

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 2, 1919.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 40.

IN THE HUN'S COUNTRY

Motor Driver Tells of Trips About the Front Lines

BEFORE AND AFTER THE ARMISTICE

Charlie Denning Ate Thanksgiving Dinner in Germany With American Officer

Charles Denning, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Denning of South Main street, who has been driving an auto in the ambulance service in France has written some very interesting letters home recently, and abstracts from them are given below:

October 27th.
"We had an air raid the other night near where I was. I happened to be driving alone during the raid and almost ran into a hole made by a bomb just ahead of us; they landed nine bombs in that district. On my way back I had a narrow escape. A Ford car coming toward me considerable fast just missed me. The fellow made a quick turn so he wouldn't hit me, and turned over. I went back and found four fellows in the ditch, two of them pretty badly hurt. I took them back to the place where they were stationed, and then went back on my job. Gee! but it was lucky they didn't hit me!"

November 8th.
"It was seven months ago to-day that I landed in Paris, and eight months ago to-morrow since I left home. Gee! it seems like a year and a half. Everything is armistice and peace talk, and we will know definitely about it in to-morrow's papers. I think this thing will be over before very long anyway. I only hope I can be home by Christmas, but doubt it, as I don't know how long they will keep us after it is over, but hope it won't be long."

November 14th.
"I am now about 100 miles from my regular station, driving a Captain about, making a tour of the hospitals, and it may be two or three days more before I return—I've been on the road four days now, and have not been in the same place two nights. I went to the hospital Ted was in yesterday, but he had been evacuated and I didn't see him. I haven't had a chance to celebrate our victory yet. Have been like a wandering child—in places where everybody was a stranger to me. When I get back the celebrations will be all over. I suppose they are having some big times over there now, and I'd give 'most anything to be there at present. I am seeing more of France every day, but I have seen enough and am willing to go home to-morrow if they'd let me."

November 20th.
"I started out the 11th, the day the fighting ceased, and was gone a week, making a tour of hospitals with a Captain, getting back Saturday evening. The next morning I started out again with another Captain and a woman and picked up two more women and went looking for American prisoners coming back from the other side. We went to many places and finally found some and started a little recreation place for them. I only returned last night, so you see I have done some traveling. I have been all around where there was recent fighting, and there were "some sights." I am feeling fine, and hope they will be releasing me soon."

November 24th.
"This is 'Dad's Letter.' The censorship has been lifted and so I can tell you where I am and where I have been. I am now in Metz. Have been stationed in Neufchateau for the past two months. Have worked out of there and have been to Toul, Nancy, and Verdun—up around where all the fighting was. Lately have been in the Argonne Forest. I left Neufchateau yesterday and went to Toul, this morning came to Metz, and go to Strassburg to-morrow. Am on another prisoner hunt. The majority of the people in this town talk German, so I guess I'll have to start learning it if I stay here. This is some city; to see it you'd never know there had been a war here. I bought five German officers' helmets here to-day, and when I get back to Neufchateau I expect to sell them at a big profit, but will keep one to bring home. I met Ray Parkhurst in Neufchateau the other day, and didn't recognize him, but he knew me. The same day the 26th division—Johnny Murphy's division—went through, but the only fellow I recog-

Another Railroad Fatality

North Wilbraham Man Killed in Yard in Palmer Yesterday Morning

Another was added to the list of railroad fatalities in this section yesterday morning, when David Egan of North Wilbraham was killed in the yard of the Boston and Albany road opposite the west end of the union passenger station by the Ware River train due in Palmer at 9.25.

As the train pulled in on the third track from the station, a flagman on the work train on another track motioned the crew of the passenger train to a bundle of something not more than 50 feet in the rear of their cars. Investigation proved that it was the body of a man. The head had been severed from the body and lay about 25 feet further back, and the body was otherwise badly smashed and mutilated.

The remains were quickly identified as those of David Egan of North Wilbraham, an employee of the road in construction and repair work. He had made the tour of inspection of the track from North Wilbraham to Palmer yesterday morning as an accommodation for the regular man. Arriving in Palmer he visited the tool house near the signal tower, and left there for the station only about 300 feet away, saying that he would take the 9.46 train back. It is probable that in watching the work train on the main line he did not see or hear the Ware River train approaching behind him. He was 50 years old and unmarried.

The peculiar part of the happening is that none of the crew of the train which killed him knew that they had hit a man until told so after they had reached the station.

This makes the third fatality in this immediate section in eight days, a man having been killed at West Warren on Tuesday of last week, and one at Warren on Wednesday.

HAMPDEN.

There have been, as near as can be estimated, about 60 cases of influenza in town since October. Among the latest victims are George Corey, who is quite ill, Mrs. Soper, Thomas Marhar, Ralph Isham and daughter. Miss Ella Driscoll of New York, who has been recovering from influenza at the home of her mother, Mrs. Margaret Driscoll, has returned to her home.

Judge David F. Dillion is ill at his home on Squier street with influenza.

nized was Mutt Crosby. Jim Denning is in that division, but I did not see his company anywhere. Mutt told me he saw Fred Brouillette only two weeks ago, but I didn't see him in the crowd. Am driving a Ford touring car now. I passed the fighting line to-day on my way up, and saw "some" sights, in addition to those I have seen in the last two weeks. I was within 15 miles of the Switzerland border last week, and am now in what was Germany—Alsace-Lorraine. Things are even better here than they are in France, and we have understood they were just the opposite. I am going further into Germany to-morrow, about 75 miles in, and suppose I will get a chance to see a good deal more."

Strassburg, November 28th.
"Am in the hotel here for the evening. Just met a fellow friend of mine, and we are going out to supper soon. To-day is Thanksgiving, and I had my dinner in a town on the way up here and called it my Thanksgiving dinner. A Captain, two ladies and myself had dinner together. It wasn't turkey or chicken, but it went good just the same. This place is similar to Metz; most of the people talk German; it is a fine place however. I expect to go back to-morrow or next day. It is "some" trip, believe me. I left Nancy this morning at 9 o'clock and arrived here at 3.30, all of 90 miles, perhaps more. I wish you could see some of the places I am seeing. Am seeing more than a lot of the boys over here will ever see. Of course, on my trip to Metz I crossed the original firing line, and also on my trip here, and saw what was "No man's land," and there were great sights. I am seeing what it will cost tourists thousands of dollars to see later on. Barbed wire entanglements, camouflaged roads, dugouts, gun positions, and everything. Has the "flu" calmed down yet? One of the American who was imprisoned in Germany told me that it hit Germany very hard, and I guess it did. I hope you had a good Thanksgiving, and think you had better put one of your turkeys in cold storage for me."

Orrin Peer Allen Dead Tuesday at Age of 85

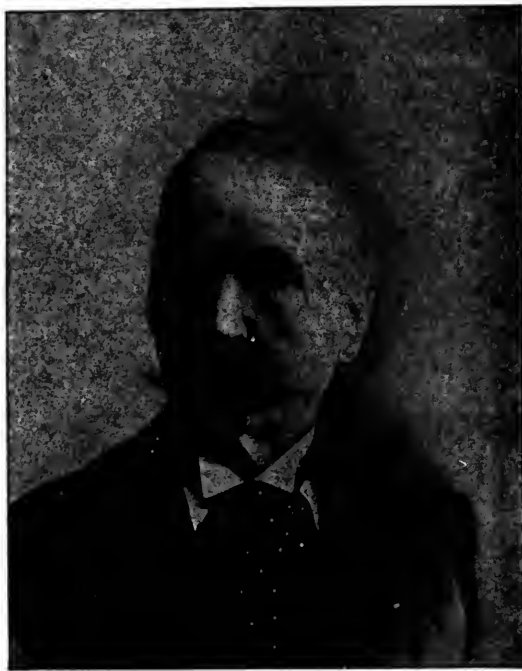
End Came at Night in Church Street Home. Long-time and Well Known Resident. Expert on Local History and Genealogies

Orrin Peer Allen, 85, one of the best known men in the town, died at his home on Church street at 7.45 Tuesday evening of a complication of diseases incident to advancing years, having been in failing health for some time.

Mr. Allen was born in Wallingford, Vt., Sept. 30, 1833, the son of Robert and Eliza (Paine) Allen. His early

and has published several volumes along that line, some of them of considerable size and tracing back almost to the first settlers of the country.

Mr. Allen was for many years secretary and treasurer of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society, in the days when both offices were held by one person. He was a deacon of the Congregational church for years, and



life was spent on a farm, and he finished his education in the Chester (Vt.) Academy, teaching school during the winters. After graduation he was appointed superintendent of schools in Vernon, Vt., resigning after two years to take the position of principal of the Toanack Institute in Hackensack, N. J., where he remained a year, coming from there to Palmer in 1859. In Palmer he established a pharmacy and built up a large and lucrative business, which he conducted until he retired about 15 years ago.

Mr. Allen began to write for the press at the early age of 15 years, and thereafter for the rest of his life was a steady contributor to numerous publications. He was an enthusiast in the matter of local history and took a keen delight in ferreting out matters which had escaped the attention of others. Many of his articles have appeared in the Journal, and have been a great addition to the history of the town. He was also greatly interested in the genealogies,

of the several branches of his family, for a long time clerk of the church. He was also one of the founders of the Young Men's Library Association, and served as its librarian until 1895. He was a member of the New England Historic Genealogical Society of Boston, the Poemutuck Valley Historical Society, and was curator of the Palmer Historical Society from the time of its organization until his death.

He was twice married, his first wife being Harriet L. M. Garvan of Monson, to whom he was united in 1860 and by whom he had one daughter, Ida, now Mrs. Carroll of Rowe. She died soon after, and in 1863 he married Lucinda E. Scott of Vernon, Vt., who died not long ago. He leaves one son, Walter S. Allen of Palmer, and two daughters, Julia A. at home and Lillie M., who is postmaster in Deerfield. He also leaves a younger brother, Robert C. Allen of North Springfield, Vt.

The funeral will be from the home to-morrow afternoon at 2.30.

Fire in Three Rivers Monday

Firemen Do Good Work and Serious Conflagration is Averted

What gave every promise of being a destructive fire at Three Rivers Monday night was averted by the prompt and energetic action of the firemen. About 7 o'clock a passerby noticed smoke coming from the basement of the store of Joseph Wachowski on Main street, at the east end of the bridge over the river. He was notified, and on opening the basement door was met by a mass of flames and clouds of dense smoke. An alarm was rung from box 24, near by, and in a few minutes the fire truck was on the scene. In the meantime chemical extinguishers had been used, but with little effect. A line of hose was laid to the rear of the building and a stream turned on the flames, which by this time were coming up through the floor. Just as the firemen were getting the situation well in hand the fire burst out in the main portion of the store. Another line of hose was laid and the fire attacked at that point. The dense smoke made it uncomfortable for the nozzlemen, and it was about an hour before they had the blaze under control. The firemen were bothered at first by the crowding of bystanders, but Officer Holt aided materially after he arrived by keeping them at a distance. The origin of the fire is a mystery. The loss will be several thousand dollars. At one time it seemed as though there might be a repetition of the disastrous fire of 1911, when four buildings on the opposite side of the street were completely destroyed.

Promotion For V. C. Faunce

Is Appointed Agent of Cotton Mills At West Warren

Vernon C. Faunce, superintendent of the Boston Duck Company's mills at Bondsville, has been appointed agent of the mills of the Warren Cotton Mills at West Warren. He will go to his new position about the 15th of this month. Mr. Faunce has been connected with the Bondsville mills for a number of years, and the family has taken a prominent part in the social and church life of the village. For several years Mr. Faunce has been a member of the Republican town committee of Palmer. He will be succeeded in the Bondsville mills by Benjamin C. Shaw, who has been assistant superintendent for some time.

WEST WARREN.

Word has been received of the marriage in Athol of George Burnell, a former resident of this village.

Mrs. James Maher of Hampden, who has been visiting her son, Edward F. Maher, is recovering from an attack of grippe.

The young men of the town met last evening in the old Temperance Hall to consider the feasibility of forming a club.

Mrs. Rosanna (Bouley) Lamontagne, 26, wife of Ovide Lamontagne of Summer street, died at 11.20 yesterday morning at her home of pneumonia. She was taken ill last Friday. Besides her husband she leaves twin daughters, Theresa and Gertrude, two and a half years old, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph

Bondsville Residents Kick

On Two-Hour Trolley Service Home From Palmer in Evening

Bondsville patrons of the electric cars are complaining loud, long and bitterly of the extremely inconvenient service between that village and Palmer, especially on Friday nights.

Friday is pay-day in the mills of the village, and that evening a generous portion of the inhabitants have business in Palmer at the stores and particularly the banks, where they go to pay Liberty Bond installments or make deposits on savings accounts, the banks being kept open on that night. The cars run once in two hours, the early evening cars being at 5.45 and 7.45. The first is too early for the majority who wish to make the trip. The 7.45 car arrives in Palmer at 8.15, and the Bondsville people are unable to start for home again until 10.15. As they are easily able to transact their business in an hour they are compelled to "hang around" another hour waiting for a car.

There is a very considerable amount of this travel, and those who make use of the cars are decidedly of the opinion that the volume—on Friday nights at least—is sufficient to warrant better accommodations. They suggest that on that night extra trips might be run, leaving Bondsville at 6.45 and Palmer at 9.15.

Wilbraham Young Man's Death

Sherman Ezra Greene, 27, died Sunday afternoon at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Greene, in North Wilbraham, after an illness of two weeks with influenza. Mr. Greene was born and had spent his entire life in North Wilbraham. He was engaged with his brother, Oliver, in the milk business for several years. While thus engaged he became interested in bee keeping, and successfully engaged in that business. Later he turned his attention to fruit growing and market gardening, and developed one of the finest orchards in that section. Besides his parents he leaves three brothers, Herbert F. and Oliver L. of North Wilbraham, and Francis B. of Springfield, and two sisters, Mrs. Charles Farr of Granby and Miss Grace E. Greene of North Wilbraham. The funeral was held Tuesday, with burial in Woodland Dell Cemetery, Wilbraham.

BRIMFIELD.

Lieut. G. Clyde Norcross, who has been stationed at Camp Meade, has returned to his home here.

Miss Marjorie King, who has been employed in an office in Bridgeport for nearly two years, has returned to her home.

Miss Grace Stoughton of Mount Vernon, N. Y., who has been a guest of Miss Julia Warren, has returned to her home.

Robert Streeter, a teacher in the Framingham high school, which has been closed several weeks because of influenza, returned to his duties Monday.

The Hitchcock Free Academy reopened Monday after a short Christmas vacation. The Center schools, which have been closed for a month because of influenza, also resumed sessions. Miss Wiggins of Westfield and Mrs. Gray of Brimfield, who have been ill with the disease, have recovered and returned to their duties as teachers.

WARREN.

High School Alumni Banquet

About 100 graduates of the institution attended the seventh annual banquet of the High School Alumni Association in Memorial Hall Saturday evening. The hall was prettily decorated with National colors, and the colors of each class in the history of the school. Miss Esther Hosley acted as toastmaster, and the speakers were Francis J. Foley of Worcester, on "Our Colors, National and School," Miss Marjorie S. Perkins, '16, Miss Grace E. Warriner, '15, William W. Shuttlesworth, '09, and Lieut. Howard Curtis, '10, who has just been discharged from Camp Meade, Md.

One prominent member who could not be present sent a toast to be read. Following the supper there was dancing in the town hall.

Bouley of Greenville, N. H., and six sisters, Misses Aleyimia, Exilda, Albina, Yvonne, Isabelle, and Mrs. Phileas Chouinard, all of Greenville, and four brothers, Ernest, Leonville, Robert and Lucien, also of Greenville. Her husband is also critically ill with influenza.

ESCAPE IN NIGHT ROBES

From Fire in Dwelling on Walnut Street Tuesday Night

FAMILY OF CHARLES W. CHAMBERLIN

Awakened by Neighbor. Fire Started in Cellar and Burned Up In Partitions

A fire which, had it been given a little more time before discovery might have caused a loss of life, was detected about 11.30 Tuesday night in the two-apartment house on Maple street occupied by Charles W. Chamberlin and L. E. Royce. Before the flames were under control the side occupied by Mr. Chamberlin was practically burned out and the family lost nearly all their belongings, escaping only with a few articles of night clothing.

The fire was discovered by John Edmonds, who saw a light in the cellar of the Chamberlin side of the house while on his way home. He aroused the Chamberlin family, and they in turn aroused the Royces by pounding on the wall and shouting. As there was a strong smell of smoke when he awoke Mr. Royce called to his wife and daughter to get dressed and get out at once, as the place was on fire and there was no knowing how far the flames might have progressed on the floors under them. They dressed and went to a neighbor's, and their only loss was by smoke and water, as the fire did not get into their side.

The Chamberlin family was not so fortunate. The smoke was dangerously thick when they were awakened, but Mrs. Chamberlin and two children managed to escape by way of the front stairs and the front door. Mr. Chamberlin was compelled to go out of a window onto the roof of a shed, and from thence to the ground. So dense was the smoke that none of them had time to dress, and the only clothing they saved was the night garments which they wore. There was no opportunity to save anything from the house, and practically everything was destroyed, the interior of that side of the building being pretty thoroughly burned out. The fire was a difficult one to fight, as it had run up between the partitions and under the floors of the Chamberlin apartment, and it was necessary to cut holes in the partitions in numerous places in order to get the water on the fire.

BELCHERTOWN.

Athletics For Young People

At the suggestion of Merrick A. Morse, made at the union meeting of the Congregational and Methodist churches Sunday morning, committee were appointed to co-operate with the young people in the establishing of athletic organizations. The men's committee is Merrick A. Morse, Superintendent of Schools Alvin R. Lewis, and Harold F. Peck. The women's committee to assist the girls is Mrs. E. A. Randall, Mrs. Louise Sherman, Miss Mary E. King, Mrs. Ella Hunt, Mrs. G. H. B. Green and Miss Irene Jackson.

The books for the municipal year will be closed to-morrow.

Lieut. Cyril VanCortland has returned to his duties at Camp Upton. The Baptist parsonage on New street has been sold to Mr. Gage.

Mrs. Kittie Porter Spellman has gone to Lowell to make her home with her son.

The junior class of the high school will serve a supper in Grange Hall to-morrow evening.

Miss Ida Shaw, a teacher in the schools of Wilmington, has been home for the Christmas vacation.

Victor, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Marcell of the Lake Vale district, is seriously ill with double pneumonia.

Arthur Warriner is confined to his home in Blue Meadow by a complication of blood poisoning and influenza.

Mrs. Harriet Holland has returned to Ardmore, Pa., with her daughter, Miss Dorothy Holland, who has been home for the Christmas holiday.

Lieut. C. H. Abbott, who has been doing government work in the Rockefeller Institute, has been honorably discharged from the service.

Interesting watch-night services were held Tuesday night, the chairman of the several committees in charge being: Refreshments, Mrs. Robert Chamberlin; entertainment, J. V. Cook; invitation, Theodore Hazen; secretary, Miss Orlando.



The Evergreen Girl
By Marston Mercer
Copyright by The Clure Newspaper Syndicate

EVERY year about the middle of November a small sign appeared over the door of the Thomas cottage which bore the legend, "The Evergreen Shop."

Every year during the Christmas season Ruth Thomas made hundreds of evergreen wreaths, which she sold for Christmas decorations.

This was why the people of Briery called her the evergreen girl.

The day before Christmas Ruth sat in her little shop finishing the last wreath she would make that season.

"There!" she said, deftly twisting a sprig of bright red berries among the evergreen stems, "that finishes Helen Stanwood's order, and thank goodness it's done in time. Oh, dear!" she sighed, laying the wreath aside, "I do wish I could spend one Christmas time enjoying myself as others do. Why, there has not been anyone here over the holidays since I can remember, and I have not been to a Christmas party in years—not since the time I went over to Dolly Blair's with Dane."

A warm color suddenly glowed in the girl's cheeks and there was a soft light in her brown eyes as she thought of that memorable night.

Dane Stanwood had taken her to that party. Once during the evening he caught her as she was standing under the mistletoe bough, and—

The sudden roar of a high-power automobile broke in upon Ruth's musings, and she looked out in time to see a long blue roadster flash past the gate.

The car belonged to Dane Stanwood. Shortly after the Christmas party at Dolly Blair's Dane had gone West to become a mining engineer. He had written a few times to Ruth and then the letters had stopped coming, and she had not heard from him for nearly four years. Then, just a month ago,

he had suddenly appeared in Briery with the blue racing car. Soon it was rumored that he had made a fortune in the mines.

The second week after his return Stanwood bought the old Blair mansion and gave the information that he intended to move into his new home before Christmas. Next he announced that preparations were under way for a party which he was giving Christmas eve.

The evergreen girl had been surprised and a little bit hurt because Dane had not even called. She had thought it strange, too, at first, that she did not receive an invitation to the party, for she knew nearly everyone in Briery was going.

But when Ruth was told the party was to be given in honor of Stanwood's fiancée, she understood why she had not been invited.

"That is why Helen Stanwood didn't mention the party when she ordered these wreaths," Ruth thought, as she began tying them together. "Of course, I would not go anyway now. My, but they will have to hurry if they hang all these wreaths before eight o'clock."

The evergreen girl was so busy getting the Stanwood order ready that she did not notice that the blue roadster had returned and stopped by the gate. Neither did she observe the broad-shouldered young man who was striding up the path. The bell jingled merrily.

"There's Helen now, after the wreaths," Ruth thought, and she ran to the door. Dane was standing in the porch.

"Why, Dane!" she exclaimed, drawing back in confusion. "How you startled me. I thought it was your sister, and—"

"Back with you!" echoed Ruth. "Really I—I can't go. There is so much to do here, and—"

"Bosh!" laughed Dane. "Of course you will go back with me. Fact is you'll have to." He waved his hand as Ruth started to speak. "No excuses now, for I won't listen to 'em. You see," Stanwood went on, "Sis and her friend were supposed to help get things ready for the party tonight, but she telephoned just as I was leaving the house that the train on which her friend was to arrive is very late. She may not get back until nine o'clock, and the party begins at eight. I told Sis I could never get things ready in time, for the decorating isn't half done. Then she happened to think of you, and I said right off that you would be just the one to help us out. You're not going to disappoint us, are you?" very anxiously.

"Well, perhaps I can go for a little while," said Ruth. "I'd dearly love to trim that Christmas tree."

"Of course, I won't stay to the party," she thought as she scurried upstairs after a wrap, "so I won't see Dane's sweetheart, for of course she is the one Helen is to meet at the train. And I really ought to help Dane and his sister out, for they have been such good customers."

Dane ushered Ruth into the big double parlors of his new home, where the Christmas tree had been placed.

"Do you suppose," he asked, pointing to a great pile of evergreen at one end of the room, "we will be able to hang all these wreaths and then decorate the tree before eight o'clock?"

The evergreen girl gave a merry little laugh.

"I am sure we can if we work fast," she answered. "I am used to this work, you know, and with your help it won't take long."

"How long have you been the evergreen girl?" Dane asked, as he and Ruth were trimming a chandelier.

"This is my third season," Ruth replied. "I found that there was a big demand for wreaths and laurel trimming during the Christmas holidays, so three years ago I opened an evergreen shop. I love to do this kind of work, and although the season is a short one, my little shop pays well."

The evergreen girl might have added that, more than this, the rush of work just at Christmas time helped her to forget the dull ache in her heart which was always so hard to bear during the holidays. She said nothing of this, though, but asked, instead:

"Tell me, Dane, how you have spent Christmas while you have been away. Have you been where there was much merry-making?"

"For the past three years," said Stanwood, "I've celebrated Christmas by working from dawn till dark. This is the first enjoyable Christmas eve I have known since I left Briery."

"It has been a very pleasant evening for me, too," said Ruth, "and I have enjoyed it ever so much. Now we'll trim the Christmas tree, and then you can take me home and get back in time for the party."

At half-past seven Dane surveyed the big double parlors with satisfaction. With the help of the evergreen girl he had finished the decorations and everything was in readiness for the guests.

"The rooms look just as they did four years ago at Dolly Blair's Christmas tree—even the mistletoe bough," said Dane. "Don't you remember how that one hung right over our heads, as this one does now?"

The evergreen girl was silent.

"Had you forgotten, Ruth?" he persisted.

"No," softly, "I had not forgotten."

"You never thought I had forgotten, did you, dear?"

"But you never wrote, Dane."

"Because for a long time I was miles from a railroad or post office and could not send any mail. But I've thought of that night, though, and all these years I've been planning to have a Christmas party as much like that one as I could, only this one tonight will be for you."

"But isn't the friend who is coming with Helen your fiancée?" faltered Ruth.

"Not exactly," laughed Dane. "That friend is Harry North, Helen's fiancé. The girl I expect to marry is here, now, and, by Jove! I've caught her again standing under the mistletoe bough."

"The extent to which all classes of society have brought their patriotism into practice has been marvelous, was a remark made by Field Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood, V. C., in a recent conversation."

As an instance of this he mentioned how cheaply yet efficiently a wounded soldier's hospital, within a stone's throw of his residence at Harlow, was run.

Sir Evelyn is actively interested in its management, and his daughter works there every day as a pantry maid, along with others similarly stationed in life. The cooking is done by three ex-cooks, who will not accept a penny for their services. The whole laundry work is done free of charge.—London Times.

Parachute Jump From Airplane.
The first successful experiment on record of jumping from a moving airplane with a parachute was recently made by Captain Sarrat, a French aviator. This intrepid airman leaped from a height of 800 yards with an umbrella some twelve yards in diameter, and landed safely. He was three minutes in the air, suspended from the parachute. Previous to this test numerous experiments were carried out in France with sandbags, and the practicability of the scheme was established beyond reasonable doubt. But it goes without saying, nevertheless, that it required real courage to be the first to risk life and limb in an actual test.—Scientific American.

Self-Denial Went for Nothing.
A young woman was staying at Jack's home, and seeing a box of candy on her table, he went into her room and helped himself. His mother told him how wrong it was, and said he must apologize. That night, before going into her room, he was heard to murmur: "If I have to 'pologize, wish I took more than one piece."

Those Who Achieve Greatness.
Greatness is usually a by-product. It comes to those who are so busy accomplishing some task that needs to be done that they have no time to think of their own glory.

Their Needs.
Said the facetious fellow: "What a hungry man wants is a reg'lar meal. What the dyspeptic requires is a meal, reg'lar."

The White Elephant.
A good many persons have, no doubt, got a wrong impression of the Siamese white elephant. He is not pure white, as is generally supposed, but is a sort of albino among his race. He is a very light gray, but never a pure white color. Outside of this, he is little different from the rest of his race.

Ware.
Ware court, Foresters of America, are to hold a victory meeting next Thursday evening in Eagles' Hall. Grand officers will be present, an entertainment will be given, a collation served, and these officers installed: Chief ranger, Martin J. Cayen; sub-chief ranger, Edward O'Grady; treasurer, William J. Elliott; financial secretary, Oclide J. Deslauriers; recording secretary, Pierre Bouchard; senior woodward, Arthur Goyette; junior woodward, Joseph E. Barbeau; senior beadle, Felix Reil; junior beadle, Philibert Fontaine; lecturer, Alphonse Lapierre; trustee three years, Walter King; physician, Dr. D. M. Ryan.

Mrs. Mary Dempsey of Clifford avenue received this week the official citation for bravery of her son, Priv. James J. Toomey of K. Co., 104th Inf. Priv. Toomey was cited for bravery in action July 20 by Maj. Gen. Clarence R. Edwards. The citation comes from the headquarters of the 26th Division in France, and reads as follows: "I have read with much pleasure the reports of your regimental commander and brigade commander regarding your gallant conduct and devotion to duty in the field on July 20, 1918, carrying messages under heavy enemy fire—Bouresches, 2d battle of the Marne, and have ordered your name and deed to be entered in the record of the Yankee Division." Priv. Toomey was sent overseas in September, 1917. On July 23 he was gassed, and on his recovery was assigned to guard duty at a prison camp for Germans, where he was when his relatives last heard from him.

The graded schools of the town reopened Monday, the Board of Health feeling that the comparatively few cases of influenza now about were not sufficient to close the schools. The district nurse will investigate the cases of children absent two days and make a report to the board. Saturday sessions or longer daily sessions will probably be arranged by the School Board in order to make up lost time.

Those Who Achieve Greatness.
Greatness is usually a by-product. It comes to those who are so busy accomplishing some task that needs to be done that they have no time to think of their own glory.

Their Needs.
Said the facetious fellow: "What a hungry man wants is a reg'lar meal. What the dyspeptic requires is a meal, reg'lar."

WARE.
Miss Pauline Sweet of Rochester, N. H., and F. L. Harold Sjöstrom, son of C. G. V. Sjöstrom of Church street, were married in Rochester last Thursday afternoon. Mr. Sjöstrom is in the navy and is now stationed at Portsmouth, N. H.

Thomas Brosnahan, 76, until a week ago a resident of Ware, died last Sunday in Northampton, where he had moved. Heart disease was the cause of death. Mr. Brosnahan was born in Ireland, but came to Ware when a young man, living here 55 years. He leaves a son, a daughter, and a sister.

Stanley Borowski, aged 10, son of John Borowski of West Main street, was painfully injured last Friday when he fell head first from the fence around the High street school. One foot was caught between two pickets and the left leg badly sprained. He was stunned by the fall for a few moments.

Priv. John A. Nelson, 32, died at Camp Upton last Sunday of pneumonia. He was a son of John Nelson of Pleasant street, and although born in Somerville, lived most of his life in Ware till seven years ago, when he went to Buffalo, N. Y., to enter military service. He was a member of Ware lodge of Odd Fellows. Besides his widow, who resides in Brighton, he leaves his father, one brother and one sister, all of Ware.

James E. Kelley, 61, died at his home on Smith avenue Tuesday morning after a long illness. Mr. Kelley was born in Lebanon, N. H., but had lived in Ware for the last 17 years. For many years he was employed by the Ware Lumber Company as an expert saw filer and wheelwright. He was a member of the Ware lodge of United Workmen, and a charter member of the Palmer Aerie of Eagles. Besides his wife, Mrs. Mary Cullinane Kelley, he leaves two sons, one daughter, and a sister.

Ware court, Foresters of America, are to hold a victory meeting next Thursday evening in Eagles' Hall. Grand officers will be present, an entertainment will be given, a collation served, and these officers installed: Chief ranger, Martin J. Cayen; sub-chief ranger, Edward O'Grady; treasurer, William J. Elliott; financial secretary, Oclide J. Deslauriers; recording secretary, Pierre Bouchard; senior woodward, Arthur Goyette; junior woodward, Joseph E. Barbeau; senior beadle, Felix Reil; junior beadle, Philibert Fontaine; lecturer, Alphonse Lapierre; trustee three years, Walter King; physician, Dr. D. M. Ryan.

Mrs. Mary Dempsey of Clifford avenue received this week the official citation for bravery of her son, Priv. James J. Toomey of K. Co., 104th Inf. Priv. Toomey was cited for bravery in action July 20 by Maj. Gen. Clarence R. Edwards. The citation comes from the headquarters of the 26th Division in France, and reads as follows: "I have read with much pleasure the reports of your regimental commander and brigade commander regarding your gallant conduct and devotion to duty in the field on July 20, 1918, carrying messages under heavy enemy fire—Bouresches, 2d battle of the Marne, and have ordered your name and deed to be entered in the record of the Yankee Division." Priv. Toomey was sent overseas in September, 1917. On July 23 he was gassed, and on his recovery was assigned to guard duty at a prison camp for Germans, where he was when his relatives last heard from him.

The graded schools of the town reopened Monday, the Board of Health feeling that the comparatively few cases of influenza now about were not sufficient to close the schools. The district nurse will investigate the cases of children absent two days and make a report to the board. Saturday sessions or longer daily sessions will probably be arranged by the School Board in order to make up lost time.

The White Elephant.
A good many persons have, no doubt, got a wrong impression of the Siamese white elephant. He is not pure white, as is generally supposed, but is a sort of albino among his race. He is a very light gray, but never a pure white color. Outside of this, he is little different from the rest of his race.

Those Who Achieve Greatness.
Greatness is usually a by-product. It comes to those who are so busy accomplishing some task that needs to be done that they have no time to think of their own glory.

Their Needs.
Said the facetious fellow: "What a hungry man wants is a reg'lar meal. What the dyspeptic requires is a meal, reg'lar."

MEEKINS PACKARD & WHEAT, INC.
Established 1872
Everybody's Store
Springfield, Mass.

You have waited for just such an occasion as this

Our 43d Annual Sale of Floor Coverings

to buy at the advantageous prices it permits for long-delayed—present and anticipated needs.

It Opens Friday

forming an incomparable event embracing our entire stock of Rugs and Linoleums

At Price Sacrifices Never Before Attempted

COME!

It will be the outstanding money saving feature on fine floor-coverings of the entire year.

Meekins Packard & Wheat Inc.

EMBEZZLING A CHRISTMAS TURKEY

"My first fee, eh?" mused the veteran lawyer. "Well, I suppose every lawyer has a right to be proud of his first fee, especially when it comes to him as a sort of Christmas surprise, as mine did. But there were one or two little circumstances connected with the earning of my initial fee which were not exactly flattering to my mental acuteness, and it was a long time before I did any boasting about it. Through the perspective of thirty years I can see the humorous side of the case, and enjoy it as well as anybody."

"It was the day before Christmas, in '67, if I remember right, that my first client dawned on me in my little 10 by 12 office in a prosperous Western village. I was seated alone at my desk, as usual, waiting for the tide of business to begin setting in my direction, when the door was cautiously pushed open about a foot, and the smiling countenance of Sam Johnson—a gentleman of African lineage, who was a sort of happy-go-lucky character and general chore-boy about the town—appeared in the opening, and a softly melodious voice drawled:

"Good afternoon, Mistah Lawyer. I'd like to see yo' on a little business maffah, sah, if yo' got time to 'tend to it."

"Plenty of time. Walk right in, Mr. Johnson, and take a seat," urged I, delighted at obtaining a customer of some sort at last.

"In compliance with this cordial invitation, Mr. Johnson ventured the rest of the way into the room, cap in hand, and carefully seating himself on the extreme edge of the chair reserved for callers, glanced shyly around, as if to assure himself that we were alone, and then began:

"Well, Mistah Lawyer, it's dis way. We will s'posin' a case. S'posin' a purson buys a eighteen-pound turkey, an' gibs a quarter to a colled gemman to eschoit de buhd home foh dem, an' s'posin'—s'posin'—"

"The supposititious gentleman of color absent-mindedly conveys the supposititious turkey to his own residence instead of to the abode of the party who purchased the fowl and employed said supposititious colored gentleman to deliver it. Is that the point you are driving at, Mr. Johnson?" interposed I, thinking to help him out.

"Yes, sah; dat's prezactly de p'int was tryin' to arrive at," he exclaimed, smilingly: "an' golly, boss, de way yo' dun rattle off dem big words I spects yo' must be a mighty smart lawyer, an' now if de pusson we've bin s'posin' 'bout secures a turkey in dat ar way, would he haffer go to jail foh it, or could yo' git him clear?"

"Certainly I could clear him, I answered, jokingly; 'a case of that kind

would come under the head of embezzlement or breach of trust, instead of larceny, and it is not only unconstitutional, but a violation of the writ of habeas corpus to lock a man up simply for embezzling a turkey."

"Mighty tickled to hear it, sah," he chuckled. "Here is a quarter foh de infomation, sah, an' I disgages yo' foh my lawyer from dis time on. Good-day, sah, an' any time I git in trouble dat way I'll depend on you to help me out."

"And before I could utter a word of protest or stop him, my grinning caller had dropped the quarter on my writing table and hastily bowed himself from the room."

"This is a fine joke on me. Wonder if the black rascal thought I was in earnest?" muttered I to myself, picking up the liberal fee which my first client had left behind him. The coin was of an ancient date, and somewhat battered, though not sufficiently injured to depreciate its value as a circulating medium. I was still examining it, and wondering if it would prove a mascot or otherwise, when my wife came in from her Christmas shopping. Handing it to her, I proudly remarked:

"There is my first fee, my dear. You may have it for a keepsake if you wish."

"Why, Henry!" she cried, where did you get this quarter? I am positive that it is the very one I gave to Sam Johnson, down at the market this afternoon, when I engaged him to bring home our Christmas turkey!"

"I didn't ask for the affidavit," concluded the veteran lawyer with a smile. "I got the witness off the stand as soon as possible, adjourned court, and then went out in pursuit of fresh air and Mr. Johnson. I found him, told him I'd send him to the penitentiary if he ever breathed a word of the affair; then I purchased a duplicate of the embezzled turkey and sent him home with it (to my home, I mean), following along behind him to see that he honestly earned the quarter this time; and it was fully a year later, when prosperity began smiling upon my efforts at last, that I plucked up sufficient courage to tell the story of my first fee, even to my wife."

Harper's Round Table.

Had His "Doots."
Sailor (as he gazes at his portion of corned beef)—I wonder if this meat used to moo or whinny.—Boston Transcript.

Embellishing Tortoise Shell.
Tortoise shell, when heated, becomes very pliable and can be twisted to any shape required, and it is when the shell is in a heated state that the pearl or metal pieces are inlaid.

Friendship.
Friendship is a strong and habitual inclination in two persons to promote the good and happiness of one another.—Spectator.

Know Thyself.
When God gave you your talent, he knew what he was doing. Don't be ashamed of it. Don't try to hide it, because it is not of the showy sort. Don't try to twist it into something it was never meant to be. Nobody ever yet made a success, who was not content to use without apology the gifts that were his.—Exchange.

Batavia Attractive City.
Batavia is a city divided into two parts—Veltevreden, or the modern Batavia, and Bovenstad, or Old Batavia. In the days of Batavia's prime, Old Batavia was known as the "Queen of the East," or, more appropriately, as the "White Man's Grave." Veltevreden is the section of Batavia in which the European residences, government buildings, shops and stores are located. It is a very attractive city, with wide streets, many garden features, good-looking buildings, spacious lawns and modern improvements.

Rare Bank Note.
A rare English bank note is in the possession of a Mr. Vesey Holt. The note is dated 1821 and is the issue of the Bank of England. After the Napoleonic wars England was short of gold, and as a temporary expedient the Bank of England put a number of five dollar bank notes into circulation, until the gold reserve was restored. In appearance they closely resemble a twenty-five dollar note, and bear no likeness to the English paper money of today.

Teutons in History.
The term Teuton is of Latin origin. In ancient times the part of Europe now embraced in Germany was called Germania, and one of the principal tribes of the country was called by the civilized Romans Teutons, just as we speak of the Apache Indian. Being a fierce and warlike people they gave the Romans a great deal of trouble, and as they were the dominant tribe of that region the name of Teutons gradually came to be applied to all the people occupying what was called Germania. It has survived in the form of Teutons.

He Knew The Sex.
"Take that picture out of your display window immediately!" demanded the irate woman. "I am surprised that you would exhibit my photograph to the common gaze!" "Awfully thoughtless of me," said the photographer a few minutes later. "I should have remembered that she liked the profile best." And the profile was substituted for the offensive front view in the display window, and all were happy ever after.—Kansas City Star.

Know Thyself.
When God gave you your talent, he knew what he was doing. Don't be ashamed of it. Don't try to hide it, because it is not of the showy sort. Don't try to twist it into something it was never meant to be. Nobody ever yet made a success, who was not content to use without apology the gifts that were his.—Exchange.

Friendship.
Friendship is a strong and habitual inclination in two persons to promote the good and happiness of one another.—Spectator.

Know Thyself.
When God gave you your talent, he knew what he was doing. Don't be ashamed of it. Don't try to hide it, because it is not of the showy sort. Don't try to twist it into something it was never meant to be. Nobody ever yet made a success, who was not content to use without apology the gifts that were his.—Exchange.

Friendship.
Friendship is a strong and habitual inclination in two persons to promote the good and happiness of one another.—Spectator.

Know Thyself.
When God gave you your talent, he knew what he was doing. Don't be ashamed of it. Don't try to hide it, because it is not of the showy sort. Don't try to twist it into something it was never meant to be. Nobody ever yet made a success, who was not content to use without apology the gifts that were his.—Exchange.

BONDSDVILLE

Death of James Fitzgerald

James Fitzgerald, 45, died Sunday at 5 p. m., from heart trouble and a complication of diseases. He had been in poor health for several months. Ten weeks ago he gave up work and since then has been gradually failing. Mr. Fitzgerald was born in Springfield but lived the greater part of his life in this vicinity. Being left an orphan at an early age he was adopted by an uncle. When but a child he entered the employ of the Boston Duck Company, where by faithful work and earnest effort he had risen steadily. A few years ago he was made an overseer, and was well liked and respected by the entire community. He leaves a widow, who was formerly Miss Nellie Keyes, also a resident of the village, and two sons, Raymond, a senior in Palmer High School, and James. The funeral was held Tuesday morning at St. Bartholomew's church.

Told of War Experiences

The talk given by Private Rowland Thompson at the Methodist church Friday evening on his experiences at home and abroad while in the service, was greatly enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience. Private Thompson was three times wounded, and the last time lay for several days on the battlefield in a coma and partly paralyzed. For the past five months he has been recovering from his wounds, although at the present time obliged to use crutches. The U. S. Government is planning to give him four years at college when he is able, so he may prepare himself for a missionary. He went Saturday to Chelsea, where he will speak, after which he will return to the hospital for further treatment.

Miss Gladys Morse returned to-day to her senior year's work at Mount Holyoke College after spending two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Morse.

Mr. and Mrs. William Simington and son Vernie were holiday guests of Enfield relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Facey and two sons of Springfield were the holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Gano.

Miss Josie Callahan has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Edward McLaughlin of Worcester.

The funeral of the infant son of Michael Stolor of South Belchertown was held Thursday morning; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery.

Mrs. Mary Beauregard and her daughter Katherine spent Christmas with her sister, Mrs. W. A. Swift of Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan entertained for the holiday their daughters, Mrs. Gertrude Steel of Boston and Misses Lydia and Yolande of Springfield.

The rooms of the Red Cross Workers, which were closed last week, have been open this week and two meetings have been held.

Lieut. Francis Austin, who has been veterinary officer at the remount depot at Camp Devens, has been ordered to a Michigan camp.

Lieut. William Magee of the navy, stationed at Washington, D. C., is spending a ten-days' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Magee. He has recently been promoted from an Ensign.

The boys who were concerned in the disturbance at the Christmas celebration of the Franklin school last week have each contributed \$2 toward repairing the damage to the building. It is understood that there were 13 boys in the bunch.

Miss Mary and Miss Helena Brown, who have been spending several months' vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Brown, have gone to Philadelphia, Pa., where they will complete their studies at the school of osteopathy.

Dr. William Collins, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Collins, has taken a position with Drs. McNally and Staples, dentists, in Springfield.

HUNGER DRAWS THE MAP

Famine Conditions

- Food Shortage approaching famine point
- Serious Food Shortage
- Sufficient Present Food Supply But Future Serious
- Peoples already receiving American aid
- Unclassified



A food map of Europe today shows not a single country in which the future does not hold threat of serious difficulties and only a small part which is not rapidly approaching the famine point. With the exception of the Ukraine only those countries which have maintained marine commerce have sufficient food supplies to meet actual needs until next harvest, and even in the Ukraine, with stores accumulated on the farms, there is famine in the large centers of population.

Belgium and northern France, as well as Serbia, appear on the hunger map distinct from the rest of Europe because they stand in a different relation from the other nations to the people of the United States. America has for four years maintained the small war rations of Belgium and northern France and is already making special efforts to care for their increased after-the-war needs, which, with those of Serbia, must be included in this plan, are urgent in the extreme and must have immediate relief.

The gratitude of the Belgian nation for the help America has extended to her during the war constitutes the strongest appeal for us to continue our work there. The moment the German armies withdrew from her soil and she was established once more in her own

seat of government the little nation's first thought was to express her gratitude to the Commission for Relief in Belgium for preserving the lives of millions of her citizens.

Germany, on the other hand, need not figure in such a map for Americans because there is no present indication that we shall be called on at all to take thought for the food needs of Germany. Germany probably can care for her own food problem if she is given access to shipping and is enabled to distribute food to the cities with dense populations, which are the trouble centers.

England, France, the Netherlands and Portugal, all of which have been maintained from American supplies, have sufficient food to meet immediate needs, but their future presents serious difficulties. The same is true of Spain and the northern neutral countries—Norway, Sweden and Denmark—whose ports have been open and who have been able to draw to some degree upon foreign supplies.

Most of Russia is already in the throes of famine, and 40,000,000 people there are beyond the possibility of help. Before another spring thousands of them inevitably must die. This applies as well to Poland and practically throughout the Baltic re-

gions, with conditions most serious in Finland, Bohemia, Serbia, Roumania and Montenegro have already reached the famine point and are suffering a heavy toll of death. The Armenian population is falling each week as hunger takes its toll, and in Greece, Albania and Roumania so serious are the food shortages that famine is near. Although starvation is not yet imminent, Italy, Switzerland, Bulgaria and Turkey are in the throes of serious stringencies.

In order to fulfill America's pledge in world relief we will have to export every ton of food which can be handled through our ports. This means at the very least a minimum of 20,000,000 tons compared with 6,000,000 tons pre-war exports and 11,820,000 tons exported last year, when we were bound by the ties of war to the European allies.

If we fail to lighten the black spots on the hunger map or if we allow any portions to become darker the very peace for which we fought and bled will be threatened. Revolt and anarchy inevitably follow famine. Should this happen we will see in other parts of Europe a repetition of the Russian debacle and our fight for world peace will have been in vain.

DELIGHTED IN HIS FREEDOM

Youngster's Chief Enjoyment of Vacation Came From His Defiance of All Conventionalities.

The best sort of vacation and the only kind that really is a benefit to the one taking it, according to Lewis Weisenberger, is the one on which all conventional rules of conduct are broken. To enjoy a vacation one must do absolutely as he pleases, Mr. Weisenberger continues.

In proof of this contention Mr. Weisenberger tells the following story on a young lad with whom he hibernated in the wilds of Michigan for several weeks this summer.

The campers had taken a large supply of towels with them, as bathing was expected to feature the holiday events. On arrival at camp each member of the vacation party received his apportionment of the towels and the lad was duly included in the division. On the second day of the vacation week Mr. Weisenberger was surprised to find the young lad's supply of towels packed securely away in one corner of the cottage, thus far untouched. He immediately summoned the lad and inquired whose towels he had been using, since his own supply was undiminished. He was not a little taken back by the lad's reply: "Aw, I didn't wash my face yesterday."

Even with face unwashed and towels untouched, the young barbarian probably enjoyed the vacation trip more than did any other member of the party, Mr. Weisenberger says. And the reason for the lad's enjoyment, he believes, is the fact that he violated all rules of personal etiquette and lived one entire day with his face innocent of ablutions.—Indianapolis News.

REALLY NO TROUBLE AT ALL

Possibly American Colored Cook and French Baker Belonged to the Same Lodge.

The American Red Cross canteen at Dijon, France, boasts the possession of Tom, a colored cook from the state of Georgia. Saturday nights Tom makes "something special." The last Saturday in August the special was chocolate layer cake. Thomas had no chocolate oven, and so without the aid of a single word of French he induced a nearby French baker to loan his idle ovens.

"How did you do it, Tom?" Miss Field, the directress, asked him.

"Oh, I jes' told him that these here

chief yeoman on board the battleship chief yeoman on board the battleship Meade in the Merchant Marine, has received his honorable discharge from the service. Mr. Banister went to-day to Springfield, where he will re-enter the Y. M. C. A. College where he will finish his senior year's work.

Getting Too Realistic.

Rosemary and her brother Edward were playing when Rosemary said: "Now, let's play supposing you be papa and I'll be mamma." The game proceeded nicely until Rosemary said: "Papa, Edward was a bad boy today." Whereupon Edward said: "Oh, I ain't going to play no more—you're not supposing, you're playing real."

Flowers as Timekeepers.

The dandelions open in the morning and close in the evening at the same time every day. The hawk weed and goat's beard are quite as regular. If the right subjects were planted it would, no doubt, be possible to have a bed of flowers that would tell the exact hour of the day from sunrise to sunset.

Smoke Wood for Haddocks.

The historic wireworks at Tintern, England, in which Sir Francis Bacon had a share, are being used as a wood-turning factory, and the waste shavings are sent to Scotland to be used for smoking haddock, as the smoke from the locally grown hard wood has a peculiar sweetness which makes it of special value.

Readers Must Be Trained.

In literature the reader as well as the writer must be trained. Many believe that if they can look at a printed page, and pronounce the words there presented, they are readers, but if you would appreciate the sense or nonsense of a piece of writing, you must have intelligence and experience even greater than is the average among scribblers.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

Ferns in Vermont.

It is believed that, of all the states in the Union, Vermont has the largest number of rare and beautiful ferns.

Exactly.

The reason why more of us aren't notable may be seen by separating that word between the third and fourth letters.—Boston Transcript.

Cattle Buying for Swift & Company

Swift & Company buys more than 9000 head of cattle, on an average, every market day.

Each one of them is "sized up" by experts.

Both the packer's buyer and the commission salesman must judge what amount of meat each animal will yield, and how fine it will be, the grading of the hide, and the quantity and quality of the fat.

Both must know market conditions for live stock and meat throughout the country. The buyer must know where the different qualities, weights, and kinds of cattle can be best marketed as beef.

If the buyer pays more than the animal is worth, the packer loses money on it. If he offers less, another packer, or a shipper or feeder, gets it away from him.

If the seller accepts too little, the livestock raiser gets less than he is entitled to. If he holds out for more than it is worth, he fails to make a sale.

A variation of a few cents in the price per hundred pounds is a matter of vital importance to the packer, because it means the difference between profit and loss.

Swift & Company,
U. S. A.



VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings

Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street

PALMER, - - - MASS.

WANTED---FARM SALESMAN

In some town in this section on a commission basis. If you have spare time, own an auto; possess selling ability even though undeveloped; can furnish references from your fellow townsmen; and wish to be in shape to handle business when the spring rush starts, write to-day for application blank. State if a property owner. P. F. Leland Farm Agency, 31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.. Established 1892.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.

H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Banking: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and Office on Water street, near Bridge street

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

Buck's OILS

100% LUBRICATION EFFICIENCY

An Oil For Every Need—

Oils YOU Need!

Sold by dealers generally

E A Buck Co., Inc.

Palmer and Worcester, Mass.

Address either office

Monson News.

Funeral of Seaman Gaouette

The funeral of Seaman Alfred Naon Gaouette, who died of pneumonia while on active duty overseas, was held in the Congregational church Sunday afternoon and was largely attended. Twenty-nine soldiers and sailors in the service were present, and together with members of Marcus Keep Post G. A. R., and A. A. Gage Camp Sons of Veterans formed an escort. Revs. F. K. Gamble and G. W. Penniman officiated. Miss Annie Krause sang "My Jesus, As Those Wilt," and "Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me."

Seaman Gaouette was a first-class gunner on the U. S. S. New York, Admiral Rodney's flagship. About August first he had a severe case of diphtheria and was sent to an English hospital ship. When convalescent he underwent an operation on his throat, and when he had practically recovered from that operation contracted pneumonia and died Nov. 14, four and a half months after his first illness.

Milk Dealers Are Quitting

And Housewives Wonder If They Will Be Able to Secure Milk

Monson housewives are wondering where their milk supply is to come from if any more retail dealers go out of business. Wilson M. Tucker, who has "peddled milk" for 33 years, discontinued his route Jan. 1st; Elmer G. Pease, 14 years in the business, has given up his route; Rufus Blodgett, who owned the Burdick route, has sold the same to John Ferguson. Mr. Ferguson is not a farmer and will have to buy his milk. Carpenter Bros., who have one of the largest routes, say they will have to discontinue house-to-house deliveries unless more farm labor is available. Should they discontinue the business it would leave the town with only one or two small neighborhood milkmen. The retail price is now 12 cents, and an abundant supply is raised in town, but no one seems to enjoy the privilege of delivering it.

William A. Cushman is home on a short furlough from Camp Upton, L. I.

Frank Pendergast has returned from the Springfield Hospital, where he has been for treatment.

Monday Morning Fire

An alarm of fire rung in from box 36 called out the firemen Monday morning in two directions. The first call from the box blew 26 very plainly, and firemen from Engine house No. 1 immediately went to the Quarry, where box 26 is located. No fire was found, as the actual blaze was in Charles Capper's tenement in the Bliss house at South Monson. Succeeding blasts of the whistles registered 36 correctly, and part of the department went to the scene of the blaze and extinguished it readily.

A still alarm brought a group of firemen to the home of George Morris on Pearl street Tuesday morning for a chimney fire. The loss was slight.

Monson Academy will resume sessions Monday noon, January 6th.

Selectman Frank R. Sutcliffe is ill with influenza.

New Year's was ushered in by no celebrations of any sort. The schools, post office, banks, and part of the retail stores observed the holiday.

The honor roll has been equipped with red, white and blue electric lights, and an illuminated star hung above it. They have been lighted each night since Christmas Eve, and make a very creditable display.

Mrs. Sarah Aldrich

Mrs. Sarah Aldrich, 86, a former resident of Monson, died in Rome, Italy, last week, according to cable advices received by relatives in Monson. Mrs. Aldrich left Monson about 38 years ago, living previous to that time in the Leahy house on North Main street. She had made her home for many years in Rome. She leaves a daughter, Mrs. Ella A. Holmes, who lived with her mother and who is well known in Monson; also one son.

Miss Nellie Hitchcock

Miss Nellie Hitchcock, 31, died at the home of her uncle, Charles Webber, on South Main street Monday morning after a brief illness with influenza and pneumonia. She was born in Woodbridge, Conn., the daughter of Charles N. and Jennie (Royce) Hitchcock. Miss Hitchcock came to Monson about three years ago to keep house for her uncle. The body was taken to Woodbridge yesterday, and the funeral and burial were at that place.

Would Abandon Schoolhouses

Monson voters will be asked to dispose of the vacant No. 8, Butler district, and Fentonville schoolhouses at the coming annual town meeting. There is no likelihood of any of these buildings ever being used again for school purposes. The old No. 8 building, where so many generations of children from the South end of Monson received their early education, is an old style four-room wooden building, unsuitable for remodeling, and would best be disposed of and torn down. In such a case the land would revert to the heirs of Theodore Reynolds.

Charles M. Webber

Charles M. Webber, 73, died about noon yesterday in the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer, where he had been taken a few days previous; he had been ill since last Thursday. Mr. Webber was born in Brimfield Dec. 29, 1845, the son of John and Sarah A. (Green) Webber. When a young man he came to Monson and was employed by Horation Lyon for four years. After that he went to work in the hat shop and continued that occupation until he was 60 years of age, when he retired. He leaves a brother, Fred M. of Palmer, and two sisters, Mrs. Sena Butterworth and Mrs. Hattie Webber, both of Beverly. The funeral will be held to-morrow afternoon at 1.30 in the home of R. F. Bradway; burial will be in the No. 1 cemetery.

New Academy Teacher

Miss Mildred Hunt of Fall River has been secured to teach French and German at Monson Academy to succeed Mrs. Caroline Dansingberg, resigned. Miss Hunt is a graduate of Radcliffe, where she was prominent in the Glee Club. She has been conducting a musical studio in Boston and studying further the subjects she will teach at the Academy.

Henry J. Neville has taken a position with the Woodmont Garage in Palmer.

Charles H. F. Osborn, former assistant postmaster, has again taken a position in the local office. Mr. Osborn is a popular distributor of mail and Monson people are glad to see him back on his old job.

To Be a Juror in London.

In the city of London a juror must be a householder or occupier of premises, and must possess property to the value of five hundred dollars.

Sensations of an Aviator

Lieut. Shaw, Instructor, Tells How It Feels to Fly in the Air

Lieut. Harold E. Shaw, an instructor in aviation at Brooks Field, San Antonio, Texas, gave a very interesting talk on the art of flying, before a group of 50 at the Forum of the Congregational church in Monson Sunday morning. Lieut. Shaw, though he has not had overseas service, has obtained an exceptionally high rating in his profession and is an instructor under the Gospel system of training aviators. His talk was of "Sensations of an Aviator." Among many interesting facts, which were stated in relating his experiences, he said:

"The ground school work and preliminary training of cadets is very exacting and rightly so, because in actual flight every man must have at all times the necessary amount of nerve to do exactly the right thing at the right moment. My first alarming sensation on my first flight with an instructor was on the first turn after we left the ground—it seemed as if the whole machine was slipping away sideways and the feeling of insecurity was acute. Again, upon the first landing the instructor shut

off the motor, pointed the nose of the machine downwards with a jerk, and I had that "elevator feeling" many times intensified. When you are first sent up alone the realization that it is up to you whether you come back and land right side up and whole, is for a moment staggering. But like many other things, you do it because you have too. When you "kick in" your rudder for your first "tail spin" alone is one of the hardest minutes of a beginner. It requires all the nerve a man can summon, and many a good aviator has had to ascend repeatedly before being able to develop the "punch" to start the first tail spin. Cadets are trained in all sorts of "stunts" in order that, should they get into such a predicament through unforeseen events they can right their machine and escape a plunge. Cross country work is most enjoyable, though there are eight distinct things the pilot must have constantly in mind."

Lieut. Shaw told of witnessing several miraculous escapes from sure death in falling planes. He also stated that at Wilbur Wright Field to-day are the imprints in the turf where the bodies of two experienced aviators fell from a height of 15,000 feet. Their machine proved defective and

broke at that great height. It was 15 minutes after the motor of the broken machine buried itself in the ground that the last part of that machine, the rudder, came floating down to earth. Lieut. Shaw witnessed this accident wherein the United States lost one of the most experienced aerial gunners in aviation and one of the best pilots in the country through fault of a defective machine.

"Aviation as a sport or pastime does not seem probable until corrective inventions are made to eliminate the many possibilities of accidents when planes are near the ground. Most accidents occur because of insufficient altitude to permit the pilot to right the machine and make a safe landing. More reliable motors, motors which will not fail over forests or towns or impossible landing places are another prerequisite to flying for sport. Apparatus has recently been perfected for testing out aviators, whereby it can be accurately determined how great an altitude their constitutions will stand and what faults they are liable to develop under great strain."

Optimistic Thought.

A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning.

What's in a Cup?

In a cup of Postum there's a most attractive flavor. . . There's health, too.

For Postum contains the goodness of cereals, with no harmful substance.

INSTANT POSTUM

is made in a moment, at table, without boiling. Economical, convenient, delicious.

"There's a Reason"



Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

If you notice a larger than usual number of men on the trains and trollys you'll know they're bound for

Our Annual Mid-Winter Sale

For this is the good clothes event of the season. It is a sale that arouses enthusiasm for it is a REAL event and offers QUALITY CLOTHES at REAL REDUCTIONS.

Everything is new, fresh and fashionably correct. Fine in fabrics, fine in tailoring and Haynes Quality through and through.

Most of the clothes in this great event are from our regular stock. We have, however, included some recently purchased from the makers of our finest garments who (owing to the late arrival of cold weather) made us remarkable price concessions.

So you can easily imagine the magnitude of this event and when you consider that the "finest clothes in the land" have been subjected to emphatic reductions, every man who likes to earn by saving will put in an early appearance.

Haynes Ulsters

The fine sturdy fabrics, the bright patterns and smart lines bring loads of wear combined with good appearance and fashion. Shetland Wools, Friezes, Cheviots and rough woolly fabrics in greens, blues and grays, in checks, diagonals and heather mixtures. Some are worsted lined, others 1/2 satin quilted or 3/4 satin lined.

\$37.50 Haynes Ulsters, now	\$26.50
\$40.00 Haynes Ulsters, now	\$35.00
\$55.00 Haynes Ulsters, now	\$42.50
\$42.50 Haynes Ulsters, now	\$32.50
\$45.00 Haynes Ulsters, now	\$37.50
\$62.50 Haynes Ulsters, now	\$47.50
\$75.00 Haynes Ulsters, now	\$60.00

Haynes Overcoats

Superb coats that fit in perfectly with the busy business man's day, giving him correctness of style and service for all its occasions and severities. Made in dust-defying colors, in Rough Scotch Mixtures that last for years. The product of America's and the far away looms of England, Scotland and Ireland.

\$26.50 Haynes Overcoats, now	\$18.50
\$42.50 Haynes Overcoats, now	\$35.00
\$35. and \$37.50 Overcoats, now	\$26.50
\$28.00 Haynes Overcoats, now	\$23.50
\$47.50 Haynes Overcoats, now	\$37.50
\$62.50 Haynes Overcoats, now	\$47.50
\$65.00 Haynes Overcoats, now	\$55.00

Cold Weather Coming—Guests Too

Give them a warm greeting with a Perfection Oil Heater. Make the guest room comfortable — without litter, smoke and smell. No need to start the furnace till winter comes in earnest. Preserve your coal till then.

Buy a Perfection Oil Heater and a supply of SO-CO-NY OIL, and be prepared for the first chilly days. It saves furnace heat now and supplements it later. One gallon gives 8 hours of satisfying warmth. Perfection Oil Heaters are portable, handsome, easy to light.

Sold by hardware and general stores.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK



PERFECTION OIL HEATERS

Look for the Triangle Trade Mark



Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THREE RIVERS. Brush Fire Sunday

The firemen were called out Sunday afternoon to a brush fire in the woods in the rear of Richard Coyer's house. The flames threatened to destroy the wooden buildings close by, but Chief Robert Blair and 16 firemen brought the fire under control within an hour. About three acres were burned over. The fire is thought to have been caused by a lighted match dropped by some careless smoker.

The schools of the village reopened Monday for the winter term.

Thomas Prendergast spent the week-end at his home in Ware.

Miss Milly Hartnett has resumed her duties as teacher in Bondsville.

Ensign Joung of Charlestown was the recent guest of Alcide Barber of Main street.

Miss Rena Nutting returned Monday from a visit of several days with out-of-town friends.

Albert Boiesey has received an honorable discharge from the army and is at his home in this village.

Thomas Bothwell has moved his family from Palmer street to the J. W. Cheney house on High street.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cole of Springfield were the week-end guests of his parents on Palmer street.

James Wilson, who has been ill for the past few days, is slowly recovering and is able to be around.

Miss Edythe Magee of Springfield street visited the first of the week with relatives in South Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. David Searle of Milbury were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Spillane of Springfield street.

Miss Lora Smith has returned to Framingham Normal School after a week's visit at her home on Main street.

Miss Helena Bothwell has returned to Bridgewater Normal School after spending an extended vacation at her home here.

John Hartnett of the Radio unit has returned to Boston after a week's furlough, spent with his parents on Main street.

Miss Alice Turkington has returned to her position in New London after spending the holiday with her parents on Kelly street.

The Cloth Room team defeated the Filling Room team in a bowling match on the Pickering Hall alleys Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Moore of Maple street entertained their son, an Ensign in the U. S. navy, at their home over the week-end.

Ensign Charles N. Moore of the New London submarine base is spending a ten-days' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Richards and family have moved to the tenement on Anderson avenue recently vacated by Samuel Turnington and family.

Mrs. Charles T. Spring returned the last of the week to her home in Beverly after a visit with her sister, Mrs. P. C. Daly of Springfield street.

Mrs. Leslie Root and children, who are visiting relatives in Vermont have been taken ill with influenza and will remain there for some time.

Miss Frances Hartnet has returned to her duties as nurse in a training camp in Maine after spending the holiday at her home on the Belcher-town road.

Miss Emma Knight, who has been spending a week's vacation at her home on Springfield street, has resumed her duties as teacher in Man-chaug.

John Cole, U. S. N., has returned to Charlestown after spending a ten-days' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole of Anderson avenue.

The Three Rivers District Christian Endeavor Union will hold a conference in the Methodist church in Monson Saturday. Sessions will be held afternoon and evening.

The schools of the village were closed New Year's Day, yesterday.

Miss Mary Kelly has resumed teaching after a week's vacation, spent at her home in Lee.

Cards and letters have been received this week from Lieut. Chester Tannebrink, who is with the Army of Occupation and was in Plewig, Germany, at the time of writing.

James Henderson, formerly of this village, who has been honorably discharged from the army, visited with friends in town over the week-end. He has taken a position in the Wire Mill in Palmer.

The following from the Union church were chosen delegates to the meeting of the Hampden County East C. E. Union at Monson on Saturday, afternoon and evening: Misses Mary Campbell, Annie Ritchie, A. C. Billings, Lillian Spillane, and Harold Chamberlain. All other members and friends of the society are invited to attend the meeting.

and all who own copies are asked to take them to the meeting.

The Junior C. E. Society has chosen the following officers: President, Doris Abare; vice president, Ernest Chamberlain; secretary, Bennie Sinclair; treasurer, Charles Spillane; chairman of prayermeeting committee, Agnes Campbell; lookout, Esther Shaw; social, Elton Turkington; music, Rev. O. J. Billings; missionary, A. C. Billings; sunshine, Myrtle Fulton and Minnie Cole; whatsoever, Julius Spillane and William Mason.

At the observance of the White Christmas in the Union church last Sunday evening, \$175 was secured for the Syrian-Armenian relief.

The largest gift was \$60 from the Brotherhood class; the smallest giver was the child who brought the gift of the Cradle Roll. It is desired to make

the gift from the Sunday school and parish \$200, of which sum \$11.05 still remains to be raised. If any wish to aid, the money may be left with Mr. Billings or Mr. Newell.

BONDVILLE.

To Close Church Auditorium

There will be no further services in the auditorium of the Methodist church until the spring months. The room is so large that a considerable amount of coal is required to heat it, and the fires have to be started some time in advance. Last winter it was closed during the time of the coal restrictions and the meetings held in the vestry, which proved so satisfactory in all ways that the plan will be used again this winter.

Daniel Quirk is Safe

The anxiety of the relatives and friends of Daniel Quirk was greatly relieved the first of the week when his father, Thomas Quirk, received word that he was safe and well with the 104th Infantry in France. The absence of word from him for several months had caused much anxiety, especially as previously the family had received letters regularly.

Private Fred Thompson of Camp Devens has been a guest the past week of his father, Archibald Thompson.

New Year's Day being a holiday, the mill and schools were closed, the post office also observed holiday hours.

(Continued on Eighth page)

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

We Sell Practically Everything in Transfers

Transfer your letters and papers in perfect order from the present files to permanent holders, and leave your daily files clear for new business. If you cannot come, write to us.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

You'll Like Trading at Adaskin's

January Clearance of Home Furnishings

This, our Twenty-Fifth Semi-Annual Event, Starts FRIDAY, January 3d, at 9 A. M. For years these Sales have been the opportunity of Western New England Housekeepers to replenish and furnish their homes in a way that made the Dollar do double duty.

During the past year we sold more Furniture than any other year—with the result that we have a large number of incomplete Suites—patterns that we cannot duplicate, etc. Hence these Tremendous Reductions.

Mark Downs of 25 to 50 Per Cent

10 Piece Jacobean Dining-Room Suite

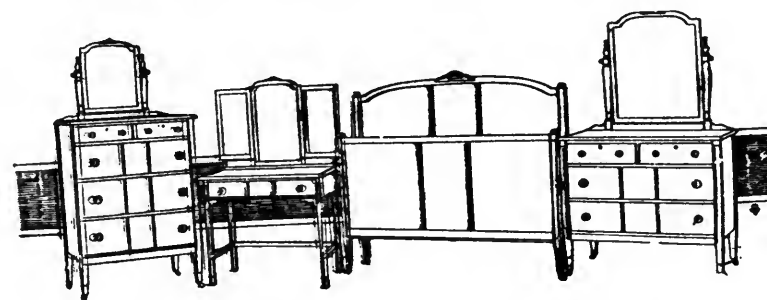
\$119.00



This Solid Oak Jacobean Suite — Buffet, China Cabinet, Extension Table, Serving Table, 5 Leather Seat Chairs and One Arm Chair
Regular Price \$185.00 Sale Price **\$119.00**

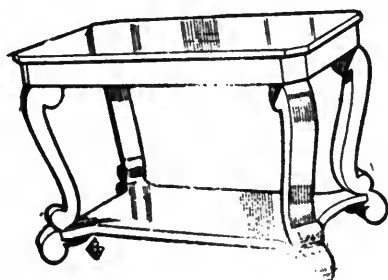
Four-Piece Antique Ivory Bedroom Suite

\$93.75



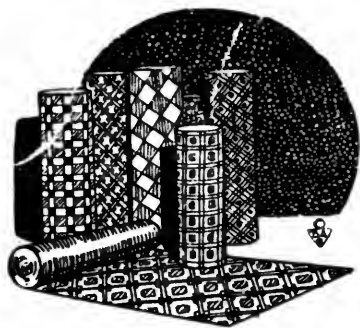
4-Piece Antique Ivory Bedroom Suite—Dresser, Chiffonier, Dressing Table and Bed, a beautiful period suite
Regular Price \$125.00—25 per cent off **\$93.75**

Oak and Mahogany Library Tables



Oak Library Table, Regular Price \$20.00 Sale Price **\$14.98**
Oak Library Table, Regular Price \$25.00 Sale Price **\$19.50**
Mahogany Library Table, Regular Price \$25.00 Sale Price **\$19.98**
Quartered Oak Library Table, Regular Price \$35.00 Sale Price **\$24.50**

Linoleums



Printed Linoleum from 49c Square Yard Up

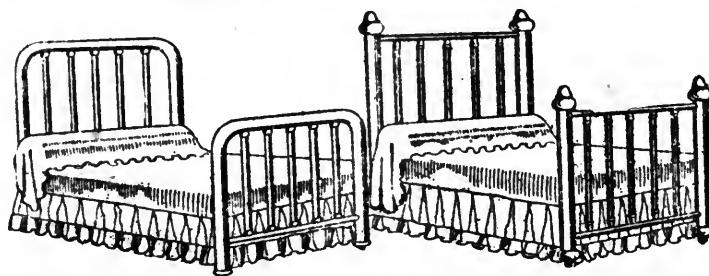
Solid Oak Buffet



This solid oak buffet, 42 inches long with French plate mirror 10x32.
Regular Price \$32.50 Sale Price **\$19.50**

Refrigerators, at 25 to 50 per cent off
\$15.00 Refrigerator **\$7.50**
\$18.00 Refrigerator **\$9.00**
\$28.00 Refrigerator **\$22.00**
\$30.00 Refrigerator **\$25.00**

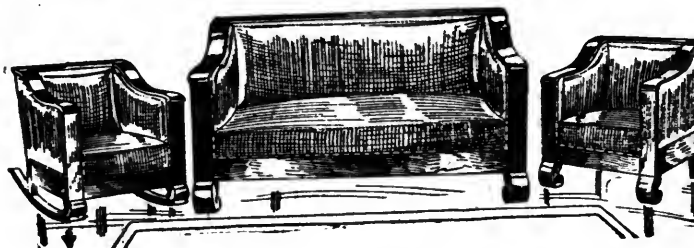
Big Drive in Brass Beds



\$38.00 Brass Bed, on sale at **\$22.50**
\$35.00 Brass Bed, on sale at **\$28.50**
\$48.00 Brass Bed, on sale at **\$31.50**
\$55.00 Brass Bed, on sale at **\$34.50**

3-Piece Library Suite

\$69.00



An Exceptionally Opportunity—This 3-piece Library Suite, Birch Frame Upholstered in a High Grade Imperial Leather.
Regular Price \$80.00 Sale Price **\$69.50**

Brass Bed Outfit

\$37.50



This 2-inch Post Brass Bed together with a National Spring and Good Combination Mattress.
Regular Price \$60.00 Sale Price **\$37.50**

4-Piece Fumed Oak Library Suite

\$29.75

Reg. Price \$49.00. Special at
This 4-piece Fumed Oak Suite consisting of Settee, Arm Chair, Rocker, and Library Table, made of seasoned solid oak and upholstered in a high grade of imitation leather. Table has magazine racks.
Regular Price of this Suite \$49.00 Sale Price complete **\$29.50**

3-Room Outfit Completely Furnished

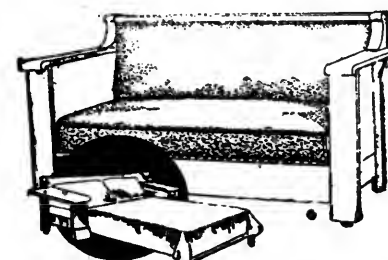
\$195.00

4-Room Outfit Complete

\$295.00

Duo-Fold Bed Davenport

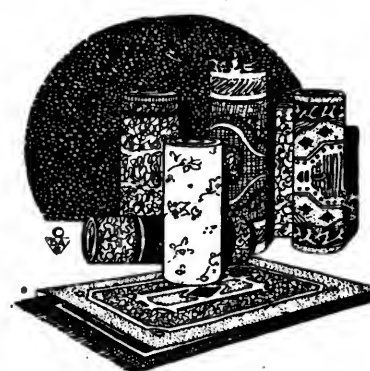
\$38.75



This Elegant Duo-Fold Bed in Oak or Mahogany Finish. A Davenport by day, a Bed at night
Regular Price \$55.00 Sale Price **\$38.75**

RUGS

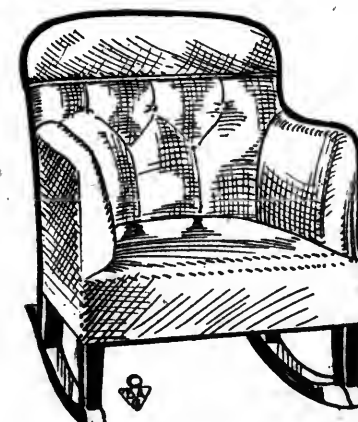
RUGS



27x54-in. Axminster Rugs, Regular Price \$3.98 Sale Price **\$2.98**
8.3x10.6 Tapestry Brussels Rugs, Regular Price \$23.50 Sale Price **\$15.98**
8.3x10.6 Axminster Rugs, Regular Price \$42.50 Sale Price **\$29.75**
9x12 Axminster Rugs, Regular Price \$57.50 Sale Price **\$39.75**
100 Large Carpet Hacksacks, Regular Price \$1.00 Sale Price **49c**

Genuine Leather Rocker or Arm Chair

\$19.00



Here's a Genuine Leather Rocker or Arm Chair at a price positively unheard of in these times. Guaranteed genuine leather. Sold every where for \$35.00. On sale here at **\$19.00**

YOU'LL LIKE TRADING AT ADASKIN'S
Adaskin Furniture Co.
234 MAIN ST. JUST ABOVE THE ARCH
Springfield

CARD.—We wish to thank sincerely our many friends and the allied patriotic organizations for their kindness in our recent bereavement.
Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Gaouette.
Monson, Jan. 1st, 1919.

TO RENT—Good set of light house-keeping rooms, L. A. Fontaine, 453 No. Main St., Palmer.

LOST—Saturday, Dec. 28, a female Airdale dog, with black markings. Return to J. W. Mitten, Palmer, and receive reward.

FOR SALE—A cow coming fresh Jan. 5th. Patrick P. Nagle, Thorndike.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

FLAT TO RENT—On Squier St., Palmer. Inquire Mrs. Bertha Woodhead, Bondsville.

FOR SALE—Century Roofing, best in the market for less price. C. W. Johnson, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Best Green Mountain Potatoes; \$2 per bushel, delivered. J. Gold, Palmer. Tel. 76-23.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets.
FRED THOMPSON.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework; 2 children. Mrs. H. M. Parsons, Palmer. Tel. 241. (1092)

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework, MRS. E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm, Monson, Phone 122-11.

FOR RENT—the former Dr. Cheney house, 9 rooms; running water in all rooms on second floor. For particulars, apply to R. Sagalyn & Company, 11 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.

AUTOMOBILE NUMBER PLATES secured in 24 hours;

licenses and exchange cards. I am in Boston every day.

G. W. HURLBURT
31 Park St., Phone 146-R

PALMER SAVINGS BANK
Palmer, Mass.

The annual meeting of the Board of Incorporators of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held at its banking rooms on Monday, January 13, 1919, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business as may properly come before it.

CHARLES A. TABOR,
Clerk of the Corporation.

Wood! Wood!

Birch Wood, Cut Stove length, \$11 per cord, delivered.

J. B. Carlton, Palmer
R. F. D., Route 1

Rosen Rye

Highly recommended by the Michigan Experimental Station.

E. A. BUCK & CO., Palmer, Mass.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK.
Money deposited on or before Saturday, Jan. 4, 1919, will commence interest from Jan. 1st.

BANKING HOURS:

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9

PALMER, MASS.
OHAS. L. WAID,
Treasurer.

Tinder Feelings.

Said the near cynic, "When we listen to a speaker who is very dry, our natural conclusion is that he is punk."

Give Us Not This Day.

Expenses are kept down by careful and daily pruning, but according to all reliable jokesmiths the old-fashioned boarding house keeper must have thought it was by daily prunes.

Regaining Self-Respect.

The respect of another is the first restoration of the self-respect a man has lost; our ideal of what he is becomes to him the hope and pattern of what he may become.

Rough Dry, Eh, Elsie?

"Ouch, mother," protested little Elsie, as she accidentally touched a warm, hair-curler to Elsie's ear after a general facial laundering. "I don't mind having you wash my ears, but I wish you wouldn't try to iron 'em."

Largest Order of Merit.

The largest order of merit in the world is the French Legion of Honor, which has a trifle over half a million members.

The Upper Crust.

Little Miss Uppish—I suppose, mamma, it's only birds of the higher class that go South for the winter.—Boston Transcript.

Remarkable Mexican Bird.

A remarkable bird found in Mexico is the bee-martin, which has a trick of ruffling up the feathers on top of its head into the exact semblance of a beautiful flower; when a bee comes along to sip honey from the supposed flower it is snapped up by the bird.

Aunt Jane's Bequest

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Madge had talked it over with the station agent in fragmentary conversation during the hour that elapsed after the arrival of her train and the departure of the stage that was to carry her to the old Dunham estate. Madge wanted to find out what people around there thought of the will, so she did some tactful pumping without, of course, letting the station agent know she was Madge Dunham.

To be sure, old Miss Dunham had been an odd character, all the Dunhams were a little queer, she was assured by the station agent, but no one expected she was so pale as mean as all that. She looked good-natured enough in spite of her old age—and she was nearly a hundred when she died, and seemed to have her wits with her, too, in most things, though she surely had shown weak-mindedness in that will. She had left the entire fortune—and it was a lot more than folks ever thought—to her niece, Elizabeth, and Elizabeth Dunham already possessed property that brought her an income about ten times larger than she could ever want.

"Was there any one else who might have had it?" asked Madge with an air of only half-hearted interest.

To be sure there was—there was a grandniece and a grandnephew—lived a good ways off. Stanley Taylor was a professor and the old maid was a school ma'am, and they were both as poor as church mice. They ought to have come in for some of it, but the old lady had cut them off. People knew that, but they hoped she had relented. Might at least have given a little to the Old Ladies' Home.

"Didn't she give those poor relatives anything?" asked Madge.

The station agent chuckled. Well, yes, there was a sort of a provision for them. They had been left the old lady's library, a whole lot of old books that wouldn't sell for enough to pay the trip they'd have to take to get them. The books were to be divided equally between the two, and they had been sent for by Elizabeth Dunham now, who was executrix as well as practically sole beneficiary, to come and select them.

"I wonder," mused Madge, "whether there was any reason why the old lady left them out of her will?"

The station agent lowered his voice. "That there was. Most folks don't know it," he confided, "but the old lady had set her heart on having her niece and nephew married, and she couldn't get them to do it, and that rolled her up so she never had any use for them. She had them out at the old place some 15 years back and tried to make a match, but somehow the feller he wasn't of the marrying kind, and the girl—well, I guess she was cut out to be an old maid."

Madge colored slightly. It had taken an hour to get this much information from the local informant, and she took her seat in the stage to continue her trip to the home of her late great-aunt with an ever increased feeling of resentment toward her. What if she was cut out to be an old maid—hadn't Aunt Jane herself been an old maid and wasn't Aunt Elizabeth an old maid? Even a very little fraction of the fortune would have seemed like wealth to her, and instead all she got was a half of a lot of dusty old books, that would have to be haggled over with Stanley Taylor. Madge felt somehow that if Stanley were at all considerate he would waive his claim to the books. But no such good fortune was in store for her, as he had arrived the day before and was already established in the gloomy old book room in the Dunham homestead making up his mind as to which of the books he would claim.

The only hospitality offered to Madge when she came was that of an old housekeeper. Aunt Elizabeth might have come over from her near-by country place to have made matters a little more cheerful for Madge and Stanley, but she had merely left word with the housekeeper to provide for their temporal wants and to ask them to proceed with the division of the books and to say that the lawyer would be over the next day to settle any legal phrases of the arrangement.

And they got right to work at the books. They at least agreed, apparently, on a lack of disposition to sociability.

"I have been doing what I could without you," remarked Stanley as soon as they had got together in the back room. "I made a pile of books here that could not possibly interest you. I will take them, and over there are some that could not possibly interest me."

Madge looked at the first pile. There was an old edition of Fielding, Smollett and Richardson, a stack of French poets and philosophers and some heavy tomes of history that had apparently never been opened to the light of day. In the other pile could be seen bound volumes of the Ladies' World for the past 25 years, a rather complete set of cookery books, the works of George Elliot and Maria Edgeworth.

"But I detest George Elliot—and the rest isn't worth the freight to take them home," insisted Madge, and Stanley was really embarrassed, for he had frankly thought that his cousin would

find this second pile of books entirely to her liking.

Three days later, after hours and hours spent together in the book room, Madge called on Aunt Elizabeth Dunham, excusing herself from her cousin on the ground of needing a little diversion before going on with the selection.

"One thing we agreed on," she assured Aunt Elizabeth, "and that is on books, for every book that appeals to me appeals to him, and while he is perfectly gentlemanly about it, we both set our hearts on the same books. It really seems a shame to separate the collection. They are quite remarkable. I didn't realize that Aunt Mary Jane was so booky."

"I suppose Aunt Jane might have left them to a library," commented Aunt Elizabeth with a smile that puzzled Madge, "but she thought that you two school teachers might like them."

"We do like them—it's dividing them that makes it hard."

"Oh, well, perhaps you'll find a way," was all Aunt Elizabeth suggested.

Two days later Stanley Taylor, on the pretext of wishing a little diversion, made his call on Aunt Elizabeth. He had met her scarcely three times before in his life, but as one of the few surviving Dunhams he felt that she would be able to give him advice. Still, he was amazingly embarrassed when he got right down to the matter about which he wanted advice. However, he got to the point in short order.

"You know, it all started this way," Stanley began. "When Madge came back the other day she told me where she had been and she said that all the help you would give was to say perhaps we'd find a way. She told me that and then she laughed and turned her head away and blushed. Madge is very pretty when she blushes—she has improved immensely the last few years since that time Aunt Jane had us here to try and get us to fall in love. I think the Dunhams do improve with age." And Aunt Elizabeth said undoubtedly they did.

"What I want to know is what you meant, and what Madge meant," continued Stanley. "The more I have thought of that remark—well, the truth is it put an idea into my head that had been shaping itself ever since Madge got here. We have tastes very much in common—the very fact that we can't divide the books shows that, and of course the books wouldn't have to be divided if we—well, hang it all, Aunt Elizabeth, you're a woman. Do you think Madge would have me?"

Aunt Elizabeth wasn't at all sure, but when Stanley took his question to Madge that evening back in the dimly lighted library, Madge needed no urging. Her only regret, she said, was that it might seem that she was accepting him on account of the books, whereas she wanted him for his own dear self. Stanley had never realized what an ecstasy of contentment there was in being called a "dear self" by a woman before. In fact it was an entirely novel experience.

They hurried to Aunt Elizabeth with their good news and Aunt Elizabeth was ready then to play her surprise on them. Yes, Aunt Jane's fortune—really, my dears, quite staggering in size—had been left to her, but only until the match could be made. Really, old Aunt Jane was pretty shrewd, even if she was near the century mark. She had made up her mind a little while before she died that if the cousins could be brought together over a library of books that way they would do—exactly what they had done. So she sent to a book collector in Boston and told him just what she wanted. Of course, Aunt Jane had never had any books to speak of herself.

"And if we hadn't decided as we did then you would have had the money, or was there some other provision?" asked Madge, the full enjoyment of her good fortune marred a little by the thought that some one else might be robbed by it.

"I asked Aunt Jane what to do with the money if you didn't earn it, and she said there could be no if. She said she'd been an old maid nearly a hundred years and I had for fifty, and it was time some of the Dunhams got married."

Various Ways to Drink Coffee.

On the East side of New York there are eating places, or coffee houses, as they are known, for all nationalities. Each has a different custom for serving and drinking coffee. Take, for instance, the Arab; when he sips his beverage he makes the same noise as a man with a hirsute appendage does when he is wading through a plate of soup. And what's more, declare the men of the desert, those who do not make a noise like a drowning man, when sipping coffee, which they regard as a luxury, are absolutely ill-bred. The most popular dish served by the Arabs is called pilaf. It is made of olive oil and a few nut kernels mixed with rice. When one tackles a mess of pilaf the sensation is the same as one experiences when going from soup to nuts in a "red-ink" emporium, only pilaf is not quite so filling.

An Expedient.

A farmer having a horse to sell, sold it to an army contractor.

Meeting him in an inn some weeks later, the army buyer walked up to the farmer and said indignantly:

"The horse I bought of you was a thorough fraud. It was of no use for the army."

The farmer was nowise abashed, but replied:

"Well, try 'im for the navy!"

Brothers United By War

The war has brought about a reunion of three brothers who have not seen each other for 10 years and who feel the war was the only thing which could have caused it to happen now. James Allen, who has been in northern Maine working in lumber camps, and who intends going back there; Louis Allen, who hails from Burlington, Vt., and Maurice H. Allen of West street, Ware, are the three men, and they are busy renewing the family ties at the Allen home.

James was working in the Maine camps when the war broke out in 1914, and he went to Canada and enlisted in the Canadian army, but after 11 months was rejected for overseas duty and returned to Maine, where he waited until the draft officials passed him and he was sent to Camp Upton, where he was ready to leave for overseas when the armistice was signed.

Louis was drafted from Vermont and sent to Camp Devens, and while there got in touch with his brothers by mail and arrangements were made for a reunion in Ware when the war was over. Both soldiers received their discharge a few days ago and arrived at Ware this week. None of the brothers had seen the other since the war was broken up 10 years ago, and they are making up for lost time now. After a few weeks' visit at Ware, the soldiers will return to their usual civil pursuits.

Maurice became prominent four years ago when he was buried under several tons of earth while digging a well at his home and was rescued after two-days' imprisonment, during which he was fed by a tube part of the time.

Fertilizers Close at Hand.

Peruvian farmers enjoy rare opportunities to fertilize their lands. Off the coast of Peru is a group of islands containing guano deposits that form a valuable fertilizer for the soil on which sugar cane is grown.

BRIMFIELD

The Congregational church will hold its annual meeting and roll call Saturday afternoon, following a dinner at noon in the church vestry.

David Lawrence, who has been promoted to the position of third quartermaster in the navy, has returned from the naval base at Rockland, Me., where he has been stationed.

Miss Emma Brown, who took a special course in public health nursing at Columbia University last year, has a position in Litchfield, Conn., under the Red Cross. Miss Brown recently spent several days at her home in Brimfield.

Mrs. Scott Campbell has returned to her home in Somerville after spending the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred T. Parker. Her son Donald, who has been spending the vacation with his grandparents, returned with her.

A stereopticon lecture on the Shansi mission in North China, arranged by Miss Rosetta Estabrook, will take the place of the regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society to-day, and will be held this evening in the church vestry. There will be about 60 colored slides.

Had Excuse for Eating Candy.

Edith's aunt had come for dinner and brought the little girl a box of candy, but warning her not to eat any of it until after the meal, as it would spoil her appetite. Edith turned to her mother and asked what the menu for the meal was, and was informed that lamb stew had been provided. "Oh, than I dess I'll eat tandy and spoil my appetite. I don't tare for lamb stew."

Substitute for Coffee.

The Japanese have a substitute for coffee, said to be almost equal in every respect to natural Brazilian coffee. As result of chemical analysis by experts it is said that the goods are more wholesome than the natural bean, while retaining all its flavor and quality.

Bookkeeper Wanted

At Journal Office

E. C. GOULD
Newsdealer and Stationer
402 Main St., Palmer

Diaries and
Calendars
For 1919

Office and
Bookkeepers'
Supplies.

If we haven't what you wish, we'll get it quickly.

True Bros. Jewelers
The Jewel Store of Springfield

When you want
A First Class Watch
Let Us Supply It

Here are about all of the finest watches made—Howard, Hamilton, Elgin, Illinois, Waltham, fine Swiss watches, and others. They are all high grade. It is foolish to buy any other kind of a watch. Let us show these, and talk over your needs. That is the best way to get just what you want.

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

Gas=The=All=The=Year=Fuel

Worcester County Gas Co.

Start Your Christmas Savings Club at Home

By starting a savings account in
our Savings department.

Interest begins monthly; dividends
payable April and October.

No Lost Interest

Palmer National Bank

A Good Bank To Be With

PALMER JOURNAL

Published
THURSDAY EVENING
5 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Prices of subscriptions—Two dollars a year,
advance. Six months, \$1.00; three
months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Neil McDonald is Back Again

Served Ten Months in the War Zone.
At Home on Park Street

Neil McDonald, who has been serving in the 77th Division of the American Red Cross Motor Transportation Corps in France, is home from overseas. He arrived at New York last Saturday, and is at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary McDonald of Park street. He served ten months abroad, the last five being in the Alsace-Lorraine, Chateau-Thierry, and Argonne sectors. When the armistice was signed he was at Stenay. The other Palmer boys who entered the service at the same time as McDonald are still on the other side.

Chief Put Out Fire Alone

Chief Summers of the fire department was called about 2 o'clock Sunday morning to the home of George Kellough on State avenue, across the river in Monson, where he found that a fire had started in the basement and was burning briskly up between the partitions. There were plenty of hand chemical extinguishers on the truck, and he was able to get the fire under control with them without calling for assistance. The loss was about \$200. The family was awakened by a smell of smoke.

Unusual Record Recognized

St. Paul's Universalist Sunday school had its annual Christmas tree and supper Tuesday evening. Supper was served, after which presents were given and a social time followed. A feature of the evening was the presentation of a loving cup, suitably inscribed, to Fred Hodson in recognition of ten years perfect attendance at church and Sunday school.

Donald Ellithorpe

Donald, the five-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford L. Ellithorpe, died Monday night of pneumonia. The funeral was from the home yesterday afternoon, with burial in Oak Knoll cemetery.

Mrs. Eva Rose York of Toronto is visiting her brother, Mrs. A. E. Fitch of Central street.

The restaurant in the union passenger station has been closed, but the news room is still maintained.

The annual meeting and election of officers of St. Paul's Universalist parish will be held in the chapel of the church next Monday evening at 7.30.

Capt. W. J. Reed of the U. S. M. M. service, accompanied by Mrs. Reed and Miss Hazel Reed, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Charles E. Walker of North Main street.

The Palmer Woman's Club will hold its annual musicale to-morrow afternoon in Masonic Hall. The Bee-thoven Trio of Springfield will furnish the entertainment. After the program, tea will be served.

A GOOD FRIEND

A good friend stands by you when in need. Palmer people tell how Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test. Mrs. V. M. Wood of State Ave., Palmer, endorsed Doan's five years ago and again confirms the story. Could you ask for more convincing testimony?

"I had backache off and on for years and my kidneys acted irregularly," says Mrs. Wood. "My limbs sometimes cramped and I had many dizzy spells when specks floated before my eyes. Ringing noises in my ears also caused me no end of misery. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me relief from the first box and several more boxes gave me permanent benefit."

Mrs. Wood gave the above statement on April 3, 1913, and on November 7, 1916, she added: "Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to give me excellent results and I gladly confirm my former endorsement of them."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Honors For Lieut. Flood

Cited by Commanding Officer For Efficiency and Faithfulness

Lieut. Everett D. Flood, son of Dr. Everett Flood, superintendent of the Monson State Hospital, has received an unusual honor as a result of good service. Lieut. Flood has been commanding officer of A Co. of the Student Army Training Corps at Temple University and Philadelphia Textile School. He has received a certificate from the commanding officer, Capt. W. A. Dietrick, which reads as follows:

"This certifies that Lieut. Everett D. Flood, commanding officer of A Co. of this battalion since September, 1918, has established for himself an admirable record for efficiency, in the discharge of all duties connected with his work.

"On the outbreak of the epidemic of Spanish influenza in October, 1918, the most serious epidemic with which Philadelphia has ever been visited and which caused 11,960 deaths during the four weeks of that month, Lieut. Flood volunteered to be quarantined with his men in the Second Regiment Armory of this city, where he was in sole command, and by his example and conduct, contributed in no small degree to the saving of life and the maintenance of discipline among the interned men, with the result that not a single fatality occurred in that command. Lieut. Flood's services in this connection received favorable mention on his efficiency reports at Washington.

"During my association with Lieut. Flood as his commanding officer I have found him to be of excellent character, thoroughly reliable and trustworthy, intelligent and faithful in the discharge of every duty assigned to him. I have pleasure in offering this unsolicited testimonial."

Baptist Church officers

At the annual meeting of the Baptist church Tuesday evening these officers were elected: Clerk, Nelson B. Jones; corresponding secretary, Miss Clarinda Stevenson; collector, George W. Hurlburt; treasurer, Frank S. Keith; finance committee, Weldon Smith, Francis Drechsler, Mrs. Sadie Parker, Mrs. Luke Parkhurst, Leslie Snowden, J. C. Wilson; baptismal committee, J. W. Kennedy, Mrs. Draper, Mrs. J. W. Kennedy, John Dean, Mabel Blanchard; prudential committee, Mrs. W. D. Cameron, Mrs. Moulton, Mrs. Laura Calkins; executive committee, E. B. Taylor, Weldon Smith, James Summers, M. S. French; auditing committee, Miss Rubie Jones, Miss Mabel Camp; visiting committee, Mrs. Ada French, Mrs. W. C. Gordon, Mrs. Weldon Smith, Miss Susan Ballou, Mrs. Charles Wolliscroft, Mrs. Sarah Hollingsworth, Mrs. L. Parkhurst; ushers, Vernon Kempton, Wilfred Fitch, J. W. Kennedy, Milton Hollingsworth, Clarence Camp, M. S. French; continuing council—two years, G. W. Camp; one year, Weldon Smith.

Pomona Grange Meeting

Springfield Pomona Grange will meet in Masonic Hall in Palmer next Wednesday. There will be installation of officers in the morning, and dinner will be served by Palmer Grange. The afternoon session at 1.30 will be open to the public, and G. H. Graham, of the State Fish and Game Commission, will give a stereopticon lecture on the hatching and rearing of fish. The public is invited to attend.

The annual meeting of the local Red Cross chapter was held this afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Moore have returned from a vacation of a week in New York.

Quaboag council, Royal Arcanum, will hold a regular meeting next Tuesday evening.

A stereopticon lecture on Scotland will be given in the Universalist church next Sunday evening.

Miss Anne Perkins of North Brookfield, Maine, is a guest of Miss Frances Chandler at her home on Squier street.

The annual meeting of St. Paul's Universalist church will be held to-morrow evening, preceded by a supper.

A large number of counterfeit silver half dollars have made their appearance recently, and the public is warned to be on the lookout for them.

Palmer lodge of Odd Fellows has elected these officers: N. G., George A. Sullivan; V. G., Jesse Dearden; R. S., Frederick H. Conant; F. S., Luke W. Parkhurst; treasurer, Weldon E. Smith.

Dr. S. R. Carsley of North Main street was taken to the Springfield Hospital the latter part of last week with a sore throat which developed into diphtheria, and he is confined in the isolation hospital.

The annual supper, roll call and business meeting of the Congregational church will be held in the church vestry this evening. Supper will be served at 6.30, and the roll call will be at 7.30.

Claude Admits He Made Them

Bandit Confesses to Numerous Breaks—After His Recent Escape

Claude Taylor, safe back in the State Prison in Wethersfield, Conn., and apparently convinced that it will be a long time before he is free again for any reason, has confessed that he was the author of numerous breaks in the vicinity of Northampton when he escaped a few weeks ago.

To Chief of Police George B. Cook of Easthampton, who visited him recently, Claude admitted that after he escaped from Wethersfield he spent two nights and three days at a summer home on the Mount Tom reservation above Smith's Ferry. A gold watch and chain found on him when he was captured in New York state he admitted having stolen from a home near there. Breaks into a fruit and a drug store in Easthampton, where \$190 was secured, he confessed, using the money to buy a coon-skin overcoat. He admitted the break into the post office in Whately, where he secured \$50, and did not deny two or three breaks in Bernardston and the taking of the green auto in Greenfield.

It is likely to be some time before Taylor is at large again, as he has seven years of the original sentence yet to serve, and in addition another sentence of from 10 to 20 years for his recent break from confinement.

Three Rivers Boy Wounded

The war casualty list published this morning gives the name of Priv. Albert Beauregard of Three Rivers as among those severely wounded.

Miss Grace Swann, assistant librarian in the public library, who has been ill with pneumonia in the Wing Memorial Hospital, is able to be out.

The public schools of the town were closed yesterday, New Year's Day, as were the banks and the majority of the business places.

The officers of L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will be installed to-morrow evening in Memorial Hall by Mrs. Bessie Gloyd of Northampton.

Pola an Old City.

Pola was a Illyrian colony when the Romans swooped down and took it in 178 B. C., and a stormy existence followed this descent of the world-conquerors. In 1379 it was virtually blotted out of existence when the Genoese, during forays of Admiral Christopher Columbus, defeated the Venetians in a great sea fight off the port, and then wrecked the town—and kept it out of the annals for a century and a half. It came back finally and waxed important again and since 1845 was Austria's principal naval harbor.

Rhine Long a Boundary.

The first people who took possession of the banks of the Rhine, we are told, were the half-savage Celts, who afterward received the name Gauls. In the height of his glory Caesar crossed the Rhine and shortly afterward took the entire river under his jurisdiction. The river was, in Roman times, a boundary between the province of Gaul and the German tribes, and at a later date and until 1871 was the frontier between Germany and France.

Chinese Logic.

A merchant of Shanghai offered five pounds of tea for \$2 and ten pounds for \$5. When the tourist told him that was ridiculous, the Chinaman answered that the more a man buys the richer he is, and the richer he is the more he can pay.—Boston Transcript.

Good Sugar-Producing Country.

The soil and climate in the Peruvian valleys are exceptionally favorable to the production of sugar, and the average yield of four or five tons per acre is said to surpass that of any other sugar-producing country, with the exception of Hawaii.

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Men's Winter Shoes

Start the new year right with suitable Winter Shoes. Put aside those thin shoes till next summer, and buy a new pair with good heavy soles that will keep your feet warm and comfortable.

Men's Double Sole Calf Shoes.....\$6 to \$9.50
Men's High Cut Heavy Storm Shoes.....\$6 to \$9.50

Morse & Haynes Co.
376 Main Street, Springfield



A DISAGREEMENT RIGHT AWAY.

This is a delightful place to spend our honeymoon, isn't it? Not another man in sight. That's the only objection I have to it.

Hampered by Bad Roads.

Had Palestine been provided with good roads the British could have ended the campaign therein last year. It is a small country. The area west of the Jordan is only 6,040 square miles, or, approximately, the size of Connecticut and Rhode Island combined. With the indefinite territory east of the Jordan added, estimated variously at 3,500 to 3,800 square miles—mostly arid desert—Palestine is about the size of Vermont, and curious to relate, much the same shape. The Connecticut river, that separates Vermont from New Hampshire, is a much larger stream than the Jordan; also very much straighter and better behaved.

Controlling the Winds.

Controlling the winds is not yet an aviation triumph. If an aircraft starts from one point to fly to another due east, and there is a wind blowing at 15 miles an hour northeast, that will clearly have to be taken into consideration, and the compass course altered (before ascending), according to the total distances of the journey.

Soldiers Learning English.

It has been discovered that there are thousands of men in our National army who cannot speak or read English. For that reason the library war service of the American Library association has established classes in English in nearly all of the big training camps. There is a heavy demand for books, and even "First Readers" are on the list of books asked for and—of course—supplied.

Utilizing an Antipathy.

"Which are you going to do?" asked Meandering Mike, "work or fight?" "I'm going to start in," answered Plodding Pete, "by workin' a little. Dat always makes me feel like fightin'."

Use Wireless Lamp.

A wireless signal lamp has been devised for various kinds of war work which enables the users to keep up communication under conditions where it would be difficult or impossible to stretch telephone or telegraph wires. A barrage fire, for example, would be no hindrance to signaling by this new apparatus. It can be used between a ground station at the battle front and an airplane a considerable distance away, flying over "enemy territory."

Greatest Jackplane.

A machine so gigantic that the curvature of the earth's surface had to be taken into consideration in its construction, is being built for the United States army as part of the program for the "salvage" of war waste, says World's Work. It is a huge planer, 500 feet long, which is to be used in the manufacture of gigantic lathes, which in turn are for use in the enormous "refining" plant which the ordnance department is building in France.

Empire

MONDAY, JAN. 6th

"The Decoy."

14th Chapter of
"A Fight For Millions"
Also a Special Production
Evening shows at 7.20 and 8.45

TUESDAY, JAN. 7th

Antonio Moreno in

"A Son of the Hills."
Also Official War News and a
Christie Comedy
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 8th

A Bright Comedy Drama

"Good Night Paul."
Featuring Constance Talmadge
Latest Pathe News and a Sunshine
Comedy "A Tight Squeeze"
Matinee 2.30. Evening at 7.20 and 9

THURSDAY, JAN. 9th

Pauline Stark in

"The Man Who Woke Up."
And the latest episode of
"THE IRON TEST"
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

FRIDAY, JAN. 10th

The Charming Screen Star

JUNE CAPRICE in
"Miss Innocence."
Outing Chester Scenics and Mutt and
Jeff Cartoons
Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

SATURDAY, JAN. 11th

Special Pathe Program of Wonderful Merit

Pathe News and Harry Lloyd Comedy
Matinee at 2.30
Evening at 6, 7.30 and 9

COMING SOON

Mary Pickford

COMING SOON

Our Watchword==Quality always First

USE

Johnson's Freeze-Proof

It prevents Frozen Radiators

WILL NOT EVAPORATE.
WILL NOT INJURE RUBBER.
WILL NOT RUST OR CORRODE METAL.

One application sufficient for a winter
PRICE, \$1.50 package

Fresh Columbia Dry Cells Spot Lights
Weed Tire Chains

Everything In Hardware

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

Do You Know That Gas Heat

Is heat of the right degree at the right spot

When You Want It
and
Where You Want It

Worcester County Gas Co.

SAVING DEPOSITS

Go on Interest the 1st and 12th of Each Month

4½ Per Cent

Is the Rate We Have Been Paying
Open Saturdays 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Cosmopolitan Trust Co.

Savings Department, 60 Devonshire St., Boston
Start an account in person or by mail

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Ash Cans, Rotary and Square
Ash Sifters, Coal Hods,
Fire Shovels and Scoops

SAW BUCKS AND SAWS, CROSS CUT
SAWS, HANDLES, WEDGES AND FILES

A new lot of guaranteed handled axes
just received. Handles and wedges.

A NEW LOT OF MEN'S AND BOY'S GLOVES
AND MITTENS. PRICED FROM 15c UP.

We wish at this time to thank our many
friends for their liberal patronage so generously
accorded us during the past year, and to wish
you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

INTO THE LIFE OF NEW ENGLAND

An Interesting Study of K. G. Wells in the Boston Transcript

Christmas was not a legal holiday in the schools of Boston until 1855, and the church may ponder over the sacrilege of legalizing a church festival that Puritans might feel at ease to make a vacation of it! Elderly friends recall going to school on Christmas as late as 1847. One lady, with true Congregational pride, says she and her intimate companions always went to Mr. Towle's private school on Christmas, though there were three girls who were excused from attendance, as their parents were church people. Rev. Edward E. Hale, of still more stalwart Congregationalism, has recorded his own attendance and thinks all the other boys in town recited their lessons as usual on that day. As he went past King's chapel on Adam's and Eve's day, December 24, he saw men carrying in hemlock to decorate it, a desecration to the unchurch mind, which was offset by the performance of the "Messiah." Those green boughs and the choruses were the only public indications of the day. As his youthful joy in such signs strengthened, when Dr. Hale was settled as minister in Worcester, in 1846, he announced that he should hold a Christmas service in his church if only one person came, though the courts were held and markets were open as if Christmas were no better than any other week day.

The boldness of this action on the part of a Congregational minister must be traced back to the days when the General Court of Massachusetts, May 11, 1659, forbade the keeping of Christmas under a penalty of five shillings, for to the Puritans Christmas was "the bug that feared them all," while Judge Sewall delighted in business being done on that day and ejaculated "Blessed be God! no authority yet to compel them to keep it." The cruelty of that special early enactment was repealed February 15, 1681, the Old Colony laws in general being repealed in 1692.

The General Court but followed the leadings of the English Parliament in 1659, which established the same fine to be paid by whoever was found observing by "abstinence from labor" (a jocund use of words), "by feasting or any other way any such day as Christmas." It took the later weight of English royalty to restore the day, but as we eschewed kings our ability to do nothing on Christmas was more slowly confirmed.

Valiantly had the Pilgrims kept their first Christmas by beginning to build a storehouse on that very day, while those who came over in the Fortune, who still retained conscientious scruples about working on Christmas, relieved their minds by "pitching ye bar and playing at ye stoole ball," only to have their implements confiscated by the governor, and the Scituate church, in the vain hope of settling the matter once for all, appointed December 25 as a fast day. Fortunately for our sanity by hereditary counts, by 1688 Episcopal influence brought about a revival of interest in keeping English holidays. Pancakes were tossed in the frying-pan and "fritters make a gallant smell."

Many of the early Puritans would have been willing to retain Christmas, Easter, and other festivals as memorials of the feasts of Christ, if they could have abolished Saints' day. But the compromise between the English and Presbyterian church, by which this was done for a short time, scared our ancestors, who rejected all festivals; that same fear of compromise that it defeated its own descendants from widening Boylston street by taking a few feet from the Common. What would our New England churches have amounted to if they had not had vested rights of appointment of Thanksgiving and Fast days, and yet they dared not appoint a Christmas, the self-appointed day of days. They had to learn that neither civil nor ecclesiastical authority can secure the observance of a holy day; the people alone can do that. Yet as the General Court gradually began to issue proclamations at the request of ministers, it unconsciously prepared the way for the recognition of Christmas by all churches, for in this instance, as in many others, Congregationalism has been so fearful of compromise that it de feated its own ends. And we still ask what is to be the outcome of Thanksgiving, piously begun as a matter of personal thanks in 1621; recorded as a proclamation in 1668; institutionalized (our modern, faddish word) December 18, 1777; nationalized by Lincoln November 26, 1863, and now honored as the day for football and private jobs! Akin to this growth, but contrariwise, our state annual Fast day began April 16, 1694, was abolished just 300 years later, to a day, by Gov. Greenhalge. All thanks to him.

Alas! looking backward from him to Lincoln and from his wide authority to the small potency of school committees, the first regulation that those Boston bodies issued which can now be found in a printed pamphlet containing the "first rules and regulations adopted by the primary school

committee of Boston, July, 1820," which says that school mistresses shall be excused from keeping school on the following days—the list being given, of which Christmas is one.

The next printed order about Christmas now obtainable is in the regulations of the girls' high school of 1827, which includes Christmas among the holidays, elevated at last to rank with training day. Then November 29, 1831, a stately report from a sub-committee was submitted to the school committee in relation to this vexed subject of holidays, stating that some change was "made necessary by the recent alterations in the civil year of the commonwealth," that a "further change seems called for by the well-being of the schools," "that the instructors need greater relaxation than they now enjoy, and that the committee believes it may be granted and have the effect of increasing the efficiency of their tuition and the disposition of the boys to profit by it. . . . A greater extent of vacation may be allowed to the Latin and high schools consistently with the welfare of the pupils and with the expressed wish of their parents." Therefore the committee recommends that the section referred to them be repealed, and then follows the enumeration of proposed holidays, Christmas among them. But who knows what was the section repealed?

Time next revealed that the vacations in the primary and grammar schools did not correspond (even then the cry was for unity of system), and so on December 3, 1850, it was ruled that the holidays and vacations of the two grades of schools should be alike, for it is to be remembered that in those days primary and grammar school committees were independent and that their union under one board did not occur until under the new city charter in 1855, which made Christmas a legal holiday.

Since then our children have hung up their stockings, merry with a sense of civic permission, and Christmas vacations have lengthened from one day to two weeks, though in the North we have not yet held as high saturnalia, sang as many nasal psalm tunes and drunk as much egg-nog as was the custom at the South in ante-bellum days, and where even now in some places "Twelfth Night" is kept as "Old Christmas" instead of December 25.

We are still educational in our treatment of the day, and gravely explain that there is no such thing as Santa Claus and that St. Nicholas was only his mythical first cousin, but that to-day scientific charity does not approve of his having thrown purses of money in at the windows of poor maidens as dowries for them. We also explain away the Christian significance of the tree, and prove its origin from Egypt long before this modern era, for did not the palm tree always put forth a branch each month, and were not the 12 shoots on each branch always used at the time of the winter solstice as the symbol of the completion of the year? There is nothing like antiquity. If the Puritans had only realized this they might have made merry on Christmas. Many of us still prefer to believe that it was Luther who invented Christmas, and then we feel safe, for he it was who noticed the brilliancy of the stars reflected on the snow-covered ground, and when, like an instructive parent, he wished to describe his emotions to his children at such heavenly sight, he was compelled to become realistic for their sakes and brought a tree into their nursery and put candles on it.

Even Christmas cards were not devised for love, but for purposes of education. They descended from school or Christmas pieces, popular from the beginning to the middle of this 19th century, and were sheets of writing paper with pen flourishes, showing the progress boys made in writing. About 1841 the sale of such began; by and by they were printed. Then appeared four adventurous publishers, one of whom dared to bring out 30 different subjects, a new one each year, one subject annually to be withdrawn, so as to keep things even, 500 of each kind, some with Old Testament subjects, all colored by hand, and sold, retail price sixpence each, to the trade at 30 shillings per gross, to schools (not Sunday schools) at three shillings sixpence.

Art grew apace even on cards, for in 1846 one Joseph Cundall, a London artist, with Sir Henry Cole as originator, published the first real Christmas cards, about the size of a lady's visiting card. These were lithographed and colored by hand, the enormous number of a thousand being sold at the first venture, until by 1862 the custom was so well established that they have become more popular than valentines.

But all the dreary educational ideas are fast getting separated from Christmas and we love it just for love's sake and would have Christmas and Easter the great world days of the year, when Puritans dance and sing, when children eat candy and love flowers, and get more presents than they know what to do with, and when we older ones are thankful for Christmas cards, which next year we can send to somebody else.



Poor Mrs. Midgely sat in her disordered living room in an utterly hopeless attitude. "Oh, dear," she sighed, "I haven't the heart to tidy the house or even myself. To think of Christmas only three weeks away, and not one gift for the children and no hope of getting any. I am glad they are at school; I can at least have a good cry!"

Just as she was getting out her handkerchief preparatory to enjoying this unusual luxury she heard the postman's step on the porch. Habit forced her to gulp back the tears and go to the door. He handed her several letters, all of which she recognized as bills, with the exception of one, which bore the handwriting of her sister Judith.

"Anne, dear," she wrote, "at last I can visit you, and shall be with you in a few days."

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear! To think of Judith visiting us at a time like this, when we can hardly manage, with the high cost of living, to set the table, let alone having a holiday time!"

Mrs. Midgely indulged in the desired cry, then, realizing there was much to be done, she dried her eyes, and with the relief that the shedding of tears



gave her, she started in to put the house in order.

"At least we'll be clean," she said to herself, as she made broom and duster fly about.

Some months before this time Henry Midgely had lost his position as bookkeeper on account of the failure of the firm for which he worked. They had had no idea of impending conditions and were almost staggered by the blow. The Midgelys had four growing children and every month had lived up to the salary. Mr. Midgely had just found another position. When Anne wrote home she did not tell her family of their loss, and she bravely set herself the task of making up for the months when debts had accumulated.

Christmas! That was the hard part. Nothing for the children! They had had such jolly times before, with presents for everyone. Now she had more work than ever to do and less time for making presents, even if she had the money with which to buy material.

"I shall have to tell Judith," she said to her husband that night, when they were seated by the lamp and the children were in bed, "how sorry we are that we cannot make her visit a pleasant one."

"It is too bad," said he. "Judith is such a slave to your father, looking after his every whim and never thinking of herself. I wish she had a home of her own. I always planned to give her a really good time whenever she should make that long-deferred visit."

Judith arrived, her face shining with happiness.

"As last I am here! Are you quite well, Anne?"

"Oh, yes, dear." Mrs. Midgely's voice had a strange note in it. Judith looked up quickly.

"You don't look well, Anne. What is the matter?"

Poor Anne let the floodgates of her tears open and told Judith her troubles.

"It's only that we don't want you to have a stupid time, Judith."

"Never mind about me," answered Judith. "I am wildly happy just to be here with you all. But I am glad you told me."

The children were delighted to have their aunt with them. They had often visited the pleasant old white house that had been their mother's home, and it was a happy party that surrounded the dinner table that night. Mrs. Midgely, too, almost forgot to be worried as she smiled at her sister's high spirits.

Next morning after Judith had kissed the four children as they left for school, she turned to her sister and said:

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours — Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

Our January Sale of New Undergarments Opens With the New Year



A Sale Which Unquestionably Attains the Height of Perfection in Quality, Quantities and Values—Surpassing Even Our Former New-Year Sales

It has taken tremendous effort to round up these extraordinary stocks of fresh, entirely new and entirely perfect qualities of undergarments, such as you expect from custom to find here, and to produce the striking values of other years.

We have overcome the difficulties of poorer materials substitute trimmings and inferior workmanship that are so prevalent by anticipating just these conditions many months ago and being safeguarded with contracts covering the best grades of materials and workmanship, which would assure for this sale.

Our Usual Fine Qualities of Forbes & Wallace Standard

Silk Undergarments

In Crepe de Chine and Society Satin

Silk Night Gowns \$5.00, \$5.98, \$6.98 to \$14.98

Silk Envelope Chemises \$2.98, \$3.48, \$3.98

Silk Vest Chemises \$2.48 and \$4.48

Choice American Lingerie

Featuring new novelties—Chemise-Knickers, Step-in Combinations, Bloomer Combinations and Camisole Envelope Chemises.

NIGHT GOWNS

in remarkably varied assortments 8 styles at \$1.00 to \$1.45 24 styles at \$1.45 to \$1.95 43 styles at \$1.95 to \$2.95 19 styles at \$2.95 to \$3.95 Other styles from \$3.45 to \$5.98

Envelope Chemises, \$1.00 to \$4.95 Step-in Combinations, \$1.95 to \$4.95 Chemo-Knickers, \$1.95 to \$2.95

Chemo-Pantaloon, \$2.45 to \$2.95

Shirt Chemises, \$1.95

Corset Cover and Skirt Combinations, \$1.45 to \$2.95

La Grecque Tailored Combinations, \$2.95 to \$3.95

Marcella Lingerie Combinations, \$1.95 to \$4.95

Corset Cover and Drawer Combinations, \$1.45 to \$3.95

Knickers, flesh and white batiste, 79c and \$1.00

Long White Hamburg Trimmed Petticoats, \$1.00 to \$2.95

Short White Petticoats, trimmed, 75c to \$2.95

Drawers, including Marcella, Isabella and La Grecque models, 59c to \$2.95

Corset Covers, 39c to \$1.95

Lingerie Undergarment

In Extra Sizes

Including the La Grecque and Marcella tailored models.

Night Gowns, \$1.45 to \$3.95

Envelope Chemises, \$1.45

Long Petticoats, \$1.95 to \$2.95

Extra Size Drawers, 79c to \$2.95

Exquisite Philippine Undergarments

Hand Made and Hand Embroidered

SLIP-ON GOWNS

5 styles at \$1.98 12 styles at \$2.98 10 styles at \$3.98 8 styles at \$4.98

Many other styles at \$5.98 to \$10.00

Envelope Chemises, \$1.98 to \$7.48

Regular Chemises, \$1.98 and \$6.98

Marguerite Chemises, \$2.98 and \$3.98

Marguerite Chemises, \$2.98 and \$3.98

Drawers, \$2.98 to \$5.98

Corset Covers, \$1.98 and \$2.98

Step-in Combinations, \$4.48

Long White Petticoats, \$3.98 to \$13.98

Muslin Underwear, 2d Floor

"Anne, dear, we must take an inventory of stock and see what we can make for the 'kiddies for Christmas.'"

"There is nothing," said Anne.

"We'll find something!" determinedly answered Judith.

"You can make things out of comparatively nothing," laughed Anne, "but you can't make them out of absolutely nothing."

"Yes, we can! I'll send for my yarns and knit a cap and mittens for each child. They are using bright colors and combinations of colors. In that way we can use your left-over yarns, too. We'll have plenty without buying any more, and I knit rapidly. I've done lots of this work for the Red Cross."

She made looms with empty spools and pins, from which each child helped to make a round string which they worked on at odd moments. They were to be sewed on the mittens. No more hunting for the "other mitten." The children were entertained with the idea of being useful and of helping Aunt Judith.

The sisters looked up discarded dolls and sewed up legs and arms, painted the faces and restored the hair. Entire outfits of clothes that could be taken off and put on were made from bits of cloth found in the scrap bag, and they crocheted lace enough for the trimming. These were for the two little girls, Martha and Peggy, aged seven and nine.

How to make eleven-year-old Ralph happy with left-overs was the problem. Then Judith remembered that years ago she had been the recipient of a stamp book which she had not used. She wrote her father for it, and then invested in some mixed stamps for Ralph to make a beginning with. A few new puzzles and toys from the ten-cent store made a goodly array of bright things for Tommy, who was the youngest child.

"Now for the dinner," said Judith. "Let's not try to have the usual Christmas dinner, but think up something different."

"I did so want to ask Mr. and Mrs. Lambert," sighed Anne. "They came from England several years ago, and are so alone at Christmas time. I had hoped to have them, but of course I cannot do it this year."

"That gives me the very idea, Anne. We'll invite them and surprise them with a regular English dinner—roast beef, Yorkshire pudding and gravy, and have roly-poly pudding for dessert."

The days flew by with the sisters as busy as bees. Anne was never happier in all her life. She had not time for repining, and found that by simply making the best of everything she had no real troubles at all. Henry, too, caught the spirit of hope, and remarked to his wife:

"It won't be long until we have made up for lost time, and I like my new

position better than the old one, because it has more of a future to it."

The Lamberts were delighted with the invitation, as they were expecting a lonely day, far away from Merrie England.

One day, when Judith came in from shopping, Anne met her with the news: "A nephew, John Leigh, has surprised the Lamberts. He has seen service in France, and is sent here by the British government on a mission to Washington. He has a week's vacation and has come to spend it with them. I insisted that he come to our Christmas dinner, and they are all going to call tonight."

"How interesting," exclaimed Judith. "Perhaps he can advise me about my Red Cross work."

Everyone was delighted to meet the handsome young soldier and eager to hear stories of "over there" from one who knew. John became a great help to Judith with her plans for the children's Christmas and her Red Cross work. In fact, he thought of so many things that he came to the Midgelys at least once a day and every evening. He trimmed the tree while Judith made the simple things to adorn it.

One evening Mrs. Midgely remarked to her husband: "I never saw a young man so interested in children."

He looked up from his paper in amused surprise. "My dear, do you really think he is interested only in the children?"

"John, you don't mean Judith?"

"Certainly. It has been evident from the first."

Christmas arrived—a glorious day, with snow on the ground. The children had hung up their stockings. Into the bottom of each had been placed the bright new cap and mittens, and a gay bag of candy on top, while the other gifts were grouped about the tree.

After the successful dinner was eaten they spent the evening in singing carols. John had a good tenor voice and Judith accompanied him on the piano.

Then he sang military songs he had learned in the trenches.

The guests took their departure, vowing it the happiest Christmas of all. Mrs. Midgely turned to her sister.

"Only think, Judith, I was afraid you would have a dull time. The children have missed nothing, and you have been an angel of mercy!"

"Happiness has nothing to do with the possession of things," smiled Judith. "It is all a state of mind. And John and I will have something to tell you tomorrow, when he leaves for the front."

To Guide Workers in Mines.

The United States bureau of mines has had some of its officials working for three years on a set of rules to suggest for use where electricity is used in mines, and the work has been published for circulation among those interested.

Don't Exaggerate.
The girl who stretches every statement she makes out of all resemblance to the actual facts of the case may imagine she is strengthening what she is trying to say. But that is a mistake. People who listen to an exaggerated statement invariably discount it, and usually more than it deserves, and in addition they feel a distrust of anything which has to be so overemphasized. Every exaggerated statement is weakened in proportion as it is exaggerated.—Grit.

Sleep Over It.
Here is a suggestion that may save you life-long remorse: When you have an important decision to make, sleep over it. I don't mean that when you meet a bear on a narrow trail you should take a nap before you decide whether to advance or retreat. You know what I mean.—Los Angeles Times.

Not So Deep.
An elderly lady who was about to cross the Atlantic for the first time was warned by a nervous neighbor of the danger of the "great deep." "Aweel, aweel," she replied, "it's been a dry summer, and I think the sea'll no be very deep."

Aquatic Plants.
Aquatic plants should not be planted in shallow ponds or lakes that freeze solid. No matter how thick the ice forms on the surface the plants will live if the water about them, under the ice, does not freeze. If ice forms about the roots of the plants they will be killed.

Use for Prejudice.
Prejudice must serve some useful purpose since we all have it. Demosthenes valued distrust. When the argument of antecedent probability is shelved for all time there will be no partisans, no nations—only uncared-for cemeteries.

Tester for Fountain Pens.
Fountain pens are tested by an instrument called a micrometer. If one piece of the mechanism is out even a six-hundredth part of an inch it is rejected as faulty.

Not the Road to Wealth.
"Time is money," said Uncle Eben; "but jes' de same de man dat finds himself wif a lot o' time on his hands has made a pore investment."

Get This, Girls.

For ironing laces and dainty fabrics an iron has been brought out in England in the form of a polished steel roller fitted with electric heating units.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 9, 1919.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 41.

RECKLESS DRIVER FINED

Springfield Man Who Knocked Woman Down Penalized \$100

AGED VICTIM MAKES GOOD RECOVERY

No Witnesses of Accident to Mrs. Maria Hatfield, But Evidence of Car's Speed

Peter Murrib appeared in the District Court last Saturday charged with operating a motor vehicle upon the public ways in a manner dangerous to the lives and safety of the public. He pleaded not guilty, but after a trial was found guilty and was fined \$100, which he paid.

Murrib, while driving through Main street in Palmer about 10 o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, Dec. 10th, knocked down and severely injured Mrs. Maria Hatfield of Wales, a woman 76 years of age. The accident happened almost directly in front of the Fleming store, in the center of the business section, but no one could be found who witnessed the happening, a condition which probably would not obtain once in hundreds of times—that there should not be a person, team or automobile on the street, and that no person happened to be looking out of a store window at the time. There were found however, people who saw and noted the Murrib car just before the accident, and from their testimony as to the speed of the car was obtained.

Mrs. Hatfield, who was thought at first to be dangerously hurt, has made an excellent recovery and is now out of danger.

Boy Scouts' Camp in Brimfield

Springfield Company Has Delightful Place on Sherman Lake

Mrs. Florence Sherman Pearsall of Brimfield acted as sponsor at the launching of "The Barry" by its crew of sea scouts at the annual meeting of the Boy Scout Council in Springfield recently. Mrs. Pearsall has generously given the use of the local camping site to the Springfield Scouts for the past two summers, the spot being ideally located on the east shore of Sherman Lake. She has been ardently interested in the success of the camp, and has extended liberal hospitality in many ways at her home to the boys and their leaders.

Plans are now being made for the summer of 1919, and the name "Sherman Camp" will be adopted. The lake is an elliptical sheet of water with beautiful shelving sandy beaches suitable for bathing. It also furnishes a fair amount of fishing. The camp site has the unusual advantages of having two levels above the beach. The first rise has a flat grassy space where games and drills are carried on and where camp fires are held. Here too, the U. S. flag is daily raised on a staff made from a pine tree straight as an arrow. On the second level where there is an open grove of giant white pine trees, the tents are pitched. The background to the east consists of a denser growth of pines reaching back into a typical New England forest. There are beautiful views looking across the lake, and Steeple Rock Mountain is prominent in the scene.

The camp ground is of peculiar interest because of its location in a region that is full of historical associations, and the boys have been deeply engaged in the historical tales that they have listened to at the camp fires, and they have visited historic places with eager enthusiasm. The Scouts and their leaders have been impressed by the fact that Sherman Camp is a part of the land taken up by Capt. John Sherman 200 years ago when he moved out from the Springfield Plantation and became the first town clerk of Brimfield.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

Doris Howlett of Hubbardston is visiting relatives here. Ragnor Swanson of Philadelphia was a week-end guest of William Davenport.

Leslie Nichols and Milton Plimpton have been home on a five-days' furlough from Camp Devens.

School opened again Monday after another vacation for flu. There were also services Sunday at the church, after a three-months' close-down.

Rose Alma and Regena, three-months-old twin infant daughters of Noe Carpenter, died Wednesday. They have never been strong from birth.

Annual Church Meeting

Congregational Society's Supper, Roll Call, Election of Officers

The annual meeting of the Congregational church was held last Thursday evening in the church vestry. A supper was served at 6.30, which was attended by a very large number of the church and parish members. At the roll call which followed, 104 members responded in person and 50 by letter. The treasurer's report showed all bills paid and a substantial balance in the treasury, as well as a balance due on the past year's collections which will come later. The report of the soliciting committee was the most satisfactory for many years, a much larger sum being pledged for the support of the church than before. The pastor's salary was raised \$200, and he was given \$100 "in appreciation of the work done in the church's behalf during the past year."

These officers were elected: Deacon for four years, Theodore A. Norman; deacon for three years, George H. Phillips; clerk, Miss Bertha A. Hastings; treasurer, Miss Jennie M. Rogers; executive committee, Fred M. Webber, George H. Phillips, A. J. Messerschmidt; advisory committee, Mrs. Winifred W. Bodfish, Charles F. Smith, Charles W. Bennett, Mrs. Susan J. Lee, Miss Jennie E. Brainerd, Mrs. Lucy Hitchcock; decorating committee, Mrs. Blanche Rathbone, Mrs. Gertrude Whittemore, Mrs. Addie Ezekiel, Miss Blanche LeGro, Miss Frances Chandler, Miss Edna Mason, Mrs. Elizabeth Clark, Mrs. Lillian Messerschmidt, Miss Charlotte Talmadge, Mrs. Laura E. Whitney, Miss Mabel McKenzie, Mrs. Lucy MacGeachy; welcoming committee, Louis E. Chandler, Mrs. Anna Fuller, Mrs. Susan Lee, W. C. Hitchcock, George B. Loux, Mrs. Elizabeth Phillips; auditor, C. A. LeGro; visiting committee, Mrs. Susan Hunt, Mrs. Alta Ramsden, Mrs. Luella Backus, Mrs. Bessie Grimstone, Mrs. Minnie Whitney, Mrs. Lillian Jameson, Mrs. Mary M. Holden, Mrs. Susan Lee; ushers, Louis E. Chandler, Fred C. Gamwell, Carlos Bradley, Harry Fillmore, Creighton Talmadge, Sidney Richards, Kenneth Richards, Charles G. Fillmore, Orew Gilbert, Oliver Bearse, George Talmadge, Miner Phillips; superintendent of Sunday school, Theodore A. Norman; assistant superintendent, David L. Bodfish; superintendent of Junior department, Mrs. Abbie Wing; superintendent of Home department, Mrs. Lucy Hitchcock; secretary and treasurer of Sunday school, Miss Edna Mason, assistant secretary and treasurer, Miss Charlotte Talmadge; librarian, Harry E. Fillmore.

Death of Hampden Woman

Mrs. Ida Pease, 60, widow of Francis Pease, died in her home in Hampden last Thursday night after an illness of nine days with pneumonia. She was born in Ludlow, March 22, 1858, attended Ludlow schools and Wilbraham Academy and taught school in Ludlow for some time following her graduation. She was married in Somers, Conn., to Francis A. Pease, lived in Monson for several years, coming to Hampden four years ago. She was a member of the Hampden Methodist church, was active in Red Cross circles and was a member of the Woman's Relief Corps in Monson. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. Harry Goodwill of Hampden, and a sister, Mrs. Amanda Sikes of Ludlow. The funeral was held Monday, and burial was in Ludlow.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Church Calls Pastor

At the annual meeting of Grace Union church it was voted to ask Rev. C. S. Wilder, formerly of East Longmeadow, to become the pastor. These officers were elected: Deacon for three years, N. E. Crandell; clerk, J. M. Perry; treasurer, N. W. Cutler; superintendent Sunday school, N. E. Crandell; assistant superintendent, Sunday school, A. D. Macaulay; member standing committee for three years, Mrs. George H. Parker.

Dr. Howard P. Barber spent the week-end with his family on the Boston road.

The East Wilbraham branch of the Red Cross Auxiliary met this afternoon with Mrs. A. L. Warriner.

Mrs. George Parker's Sunday school class will be entertained by her in her home to-morrow evening, when Rev. C. E. Roberts will speak on his experiences in camp.

What Palmer Red Cross Has Done in Past Year

Honored With Three Members on County Chapter Directorate; New Officers Elected; Financial Statement; Work Done

The Palmer Branch of the American Red Cross held its annual meeting last Thursday, when the following officers were elected for the coming year: Chairman, Mrs. Emma Chandler; 1st vice chairman, Mrs. L. W. Cary; 2d vice chairman, Mrs. Lettie Paine; treasurer, Mrs. Julia Parsons; secretary, Mrs. Harriet Moses.

The following reports were presented, giving a record of the work of the Branch for the year 1918:

Secretary's Report

The Palmer Branch has met twice a week, Monday and Thursday afternoons, during the year, with the exception of the five weeks when the Red Cross room was closed because of the influenza epidemic. A regular business meeting has been held the first Thursday of every month, with special business meetings and Executive Committee meetings at the call of the chairman. Three all-day sewing meetings were held during the year.

In March, 1918, the Branch conducted an old clothes drive for Belgian relief, which brought in 2088 lbs.; in September a second drive was begun, but not brought to completion because of the epidemic. A successful linen shower, in charge of Mrs. Mann of Palmer and Mrs. Childs of Bondsville was held in November. Palmer's quota, which was met in full, was as follows: 320 hand towels, 160 bath towels, 233 handkerchiefs, 76 sheets. Of this amount Bondsville furnished 3 sheets, 24 bath towels, 14 handkerchiefs, 8 napkins, 35 hand towels, and \$100 in money, which was expended in material for 30 sheets, which were made up in the Bondsville Red Cross room, and for handkerchiefs and towels.

During the year 57 Palmer boys going into service were equipped with necessary knitted articles.

About 800 lbs. of nut shells for the making of gas masks were sent to Springfield headquarters during October by the Conservation Committee. The Branch had full charge of the forwarding of Christmas boxes to the boys overseas; 102 boxes were sent to boys who had mailed labels home, and 6 more, filled by townspeople, to boys who had not had boxes sent to them, thus insuring a Christmas box for every Palmer boy. Harriet R. Moses.

Home Service Chairman

About 35 calls have been made on dependent families of soldiers between Aug. 1st, and Jan. 1st, and \$46 has been expended in this time in help for such families, being spent principally for doctors' bills and in helping widowed mothers who needed assistance. Advice has been given in regard to allotment of soldiers' pay, and information in regard to soldiers' insurance, every soldier being urged to take such insurance.

During the recent epidemic the work of the Emergency Health Committee has been done by the Home Service worker. A diet kitchen was established in Bondsville, the work being carried on by the Red Cross while the money was furnished by the Boston Duck Co., which furnished three nurses. A room was also provided, at the expense of the Boston Duck Co., for following-up work among the convalescent cases.

Mrs. D. J. Maclean,

Chairman Home Service Work.

Treasurer's Report

RECEIPTS

Cash on hand Jan. 1st, 1918.	\$ 132.91
Donations,	\$ 246.83
Percentage of Membership Drive,	1,658.05
Pledges,	272.05
Percentage of War Chest collected to date,	2,510.79
Sale Liberty Bond,	50.00
Food Sale,	27.25
Entertainment Mrs. Shaw and Miss Ham,	103.65
Revere Chapter O. E. S. Minstrel Show,	158.25
Dance Forest Lake,	67.21
Chauteauqua Benefit,	50.80
People of Mr. Buck's West-ford farm, Supt. Geo. Shattuck,	40.00
Dance at Forest Lake,	84.80
Palmer Fair,	42.60
Miscellaneous collections,	56.88
Total,	\$5,482.09
Expenditures	
Janitor Service,	\$ 19.50

Miscellaneous exp., including percentage of Membership Drive paid to Thorndike and Three Rivers,	580.50
Material,	2,388.32
Yarn since Sept. 1st,	388.54
Miscellaneous Findings,	67.51
Sewing Machine Motors,	50.52
Total,	\$3,503.98
Balance, Dec. 31st, 1918	\$1,978.11
Julia M. Parsons, Treas.	

Knitting Report

Knitted articles received during the month of Jan. 29 sweaters, 17 caps, 16 prs. socks, 14 helmets, 12 prs. wristers, 1 scarf. Feb. 27 prs. socks, 26 sweaters, 24 prs. wristers, 15 scarfs, 9 helmets. March. 11 sweaters, 25 prs. socks, 23 prs. wristers, 1 helmet, 1 cap. April. 10 sweaters, 27 prs. socks, 2 helmets, 2 prs. wristers. May. 39 prs. socks, 5 sweaters, 1 pr. wristers. June. 118 prs. socks, 28 sweaters, 12 helmets. July. 150 prs. socks, 25 sweaters, 10 helmets. Aug. 42 prs. socks for draftees, 125 pairs for Springfield, 25 sweaters, 10 helmets. Sept. 4 helmets, 2 prs. wristers, 14 sweaters, 6 prs. socks. Nov. 50 sweaters, 48 prs. socks. Dec. 100 prs. socks sent to Springfield, 106 prs. socks, 18 sweaters on hand. 68 Knitters. Total—24 sweaters, 823 socks, 62 helmets, 67 wristers, 16 scarfs, 18 caps; grand total, 1,227. In addition 57 boys were equipped with 57 comfort bags and 43 sweaters, 36 pairs wristers, 25 helmets, 73 pairs socks; making a total of 1404 knitted garments. Ada E. Fillmore.

Articles Invoiced For Year 1918

Compresses 4x4	16,095
Compresses 4x8	15,245
Canel Wipers 2x2	9,330
Four Tail Bandages	435
T Bandages	152
Five Tail Bandages	100
Many Tail Bandages	125
Triangular Bandages	350
Abdominal Bandages	1
Paper Back Pads	75
Cotton Back Pads	103
Pads 14x20	150
Slings	105
Linen Wipers	125
Wipers	900
Water Bag Cover	232
Property Bags	228
Shot Bags	10
Wash Cloths	47
Scrub Cloths or Mops	2
Knitted Mitts	98
Pillows	447
Handkerchiefs	35
Napkins	162
Hand Towels	80
Bath Towels	20
Sheets	10
Outing Flannel Undershirts	5
Outing Flannel Night Shirts	20
Outing Flannel Drawers	5
Men's Shirts	61
Men's Under Drawers	142
Men's Under Shirts	131
Boy's Under Shirts	285
Boy's Under Drawers	140
Boy's Blouse Suits	44 1/2
Boy's Shirts	86
Children's Night Gowns	10
Girl's Drawers	27
Girl's Chemises	149
Girl's Petticoats	40
Pinafores	271
Women's Chemises	20
Women's Aprons	100
Maternity Skirts	12
3 Infants Layettes	84
Cootie Shirts	12
Convalescent Robes	86
Pajamas, pairs	140
Pajamas (without buttons and button holes)	28
Pajamas (unfinished)	5
Convalescent Pajamas	20
Surgical Shirts	102
Hospital Bed Shirts	91
Operating Gowns	50
Bed Socks	60
French Foot Slippers	25 1/2
Story Books	141
Paper Lined Vests	40
Total Number of Articles 47,391	
Mrs. Palmer.	

The Palmer Auxiliary of the Hampden Chapter has maintained an enviable record for efficiency during the past year. Its quotas have been large compared to the number of workers, but they have always been filled on time. The quality of the work has also received the highest praise from the County headquarters. Because of this efficiency the local Auxiliary was honored at the recent election of the County officers with three members on the board of directors; they are Mrs. H. M. Parsons of North Main street, Henry M. Foley of Knox street, and Superintendent of Schools Clifton H. Hobson.

When Armistice Was Signed

Yeoman Paul Ezekiel Tells How People of French Town Acted

Chief Yeoman and Mrs. Paul P. Ezekiel spent Christmas with his parents on North Main street in Palmer. Yeoman Ezekiel has just returned from a ten-weeks trip "Overseas." He is detailed on the U. S. S. Cape Lookout. They were in Bordeaux when the armistice was signed, and he says it was an event never to be forgotten and is very glad he was fortunate enough to be in a French port for the occasion.

"About 11 a. m. the good news came. Talk about noise! The men on the docks went crazy. If I had the ability to tell the excitement and the things these poor people did with their limited resources it would be almost unbelievable; and we wondered what they would have done under ordinary conditions. That evening we were given shore liberty. The excitement! The people were wild. Everybody was out, the streets were packed, and if they could catch an American sailor or soldier the Frenchmen and women would hug and kiss and cry over him, put him on their shoulders and parade for blocks, and when he succeeded in getting away from one crowd, he simply had to run to escape another. They paraded the streets yelling, singing, and just mad with rushes of people. It is simply indescribable.

"Now a little about our trip. Our first port was Brest. Here we laid at anchor for two days before sailing down the French coast to Bordeaux. This trip took seven days, as we sailed only during the day time; we were never more than six miles from shore, and we could easily discern the people on the streets of hamlets and cities. We had fine weather, and I enjoyed the excursion. At La Pallin we got mixed up with the submarine nets to such an extent that it took men from ashore nearly all the next day to untangle us. This accident was caused by the pilot misjudging the entrance. At Verdon Roads we stayed two days before sailing up the river to Bordeaux or Bassins, where the American docks are located. The Gironde river is very narrow and deep, and at no point over half a mile wide. At times one felt they could jump ashore. We passed Panilla, where the French naval base is situated. We also noticed old unique homesteads along the banks.

"But the greatest surprise of all was the American docks. These docks were abandoned and taken over by our government, and to-day one witnesses some great performances. Installed thereon are giant electric cranes, which travel up and down the docks removing the cargoes from the ships and placing the load directly into cars which are upon tracks laid along the docks. Here one sees a real American freight yard, American locomotives of the larger type, American cars, even refrigerating cars, and Yankee railroad men and mechanics. Large storehouses line the docks and roads for miles. It is a busy place; trucks traveling constantly over the road carrying stores from one storehouse to another. Trainload after trainload leave the yards, loaded with all kinds of material. This work is all performed by Americans, even the handling of the cargoes. One who has never witnessed these things can have no conception of the magnitude of the work. Just imagine a dock a mile long (very nearly) lined with ships discharging cargo. The electric cranes taking cargo out and loading it into cars. Perchance the cars are not switched fast enough, and a crane is waiting to load. Do they stop? No, they discharge the load in a large vacant space across the tracks. Here another crane picks it up and loads cars on another track, perhaps fifty yards from the ship. And one sees apparatus and appliances wholly new.

"So much for the trip. I am quite anxious to learn the text of a recent order about releasing men from active duty; we only got parts of it by wireless. I have had 20 months active sea duty. You will be interested to know that I have my "Over Seas gold chevrons." Just at present I am tired out, and all I ask is a house away out in the woods, all alone, with a pipe and tobacco for about a month; that will suit me fine. I have worked hard and steady, and performed my duties to the best of my ability, and feel that now the strain is over I should be relieved."

Yeoman Ezekiel returned to his ship, which is in dry dock being overhauled, at Baltimore, Md., after a few days' furlough.

BURIED IN SHELL HOLE

Palmer Boy's Thrilling Experience in Argonne Forest

WOUNDED IN ONE LEG BY SHRAPNEL

Corp. Walter Root Dug Out by Comrades Next Day; In Hospital Eight Weeks

Frank Root of Park street has received recently a letter from his son, Corporal Walter F. Root of K Co., 58th Infantry, who has been in a base hospital for more than eight weeks as the result of an experience he had with a German shell in the Argonne Forest September 27th. The young man was buried in a shell hole in which he had taken refuge, leaving one leg exposed, and this leg was hit by a piece of shrapnel. Corp. Root wrote that he expected to be sent home soon.

He wrote that his regiment was lying in support of the 47th on the 26th of September under a heavy barrage but with no loss of life, while its snipers concealed in the thickets annoyed the enemy all day. At 5 in the afternoon his company was given an order to "dig in"—"that meant make your bed." Root scooped a hollow two feet deep for himself in the gutter where he had been lying, putting on his gas mask after a warning from "Jerry's good-night shell." At midnight he found himself floating in rain water, and while looking for another hole fell into one, injuring his side. The next day early he was looking for first-aid when another volley from the enemy drove him to cover in the shell hole in which he was buried by the next shell. "Two boys came over and helped me out. I could hardly stand—as if my back was broken. That was the last of the front for me."

The 58th—Corporal Root's regiment—had gone to the relief of the 47th while the latter was itself relieving the 30th, the first regiment to go over the top in the sector occupied by Corp. Root's division. "Victor Chabot and Alex Harper (of Turners Falls) are in that regiment. They captured 1400 prisoners right off the bat. Believe me, it was some forest at different places; raining all the time."

Ware Man Murdered in West

Relatives in Ware of Daniel A. Collins, a former resident of that town, received information Saturday of his murder in a hotel in Seattle, Wash., on the morning of Dec. 22. The murderer afterward committed suicide. The motive is believed to have been jealousy and revenge. A wrist watch addressed to a young woman and believed to have been intended as a Christmas gift, is thought to have figured in the case. Collins, who was an agent for a comptometer company, was rooming in the hotel and soon after shots were heard coming from his apartment a man was seen trying to escape. Collins was shot through the heart. Collins was born in Hardwick and later went to Ware, but had not lived there for 15 years. He leaves a wife, a son and two daughters there and a mother and two brothers.

Ware Girl Hurt Coasting

Hannah J. Kennedy, a 14-years-old girl of Ware, was seriously injured Monday afternoon while coasting near her home. She lost control of the sled after starting down hill and it went over a three-foot wall and crashed into a rock. The girl was thrown from her sled and struck the rock squarely on her chin, sustaining a double compound fracture of the lower jaw. She was taken to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Kennedy, on Moore avenue and the fracture was reduced by Dr. W. W. Miner.

WILBRAHAM.

The schools of the town opened again Monday after being closed because of influenza.

G. R. Files is still seriously ill with influenza. The entire family has been sick, but the other members are improving.

L. E. Haskins has returned to resume his work in Wilbraham Academy as instructor. He was granted a leave of absence to engage in war work and has been stationed at Ft. McKinley, Portland, Me. His family has returned with him.

BRIMFIELD. Annual Church Meeting

The annual church meeting and roll call was held in the church vestry Saturday afternoon, following a dinner at noon furnished by the Ladies' Benevolent Society and served by young women and girls of the church and parish. There was a good attendance, and there were 59 responses to the roll call given by those present and by letters. A letter was read from Mrs. James T. Brown of Springfield, formerly of Brimfield, who is over 90 years old and the oldest member of the church. A letter was read also from Miss Adella Adams, who is teaching in Sohier-ville. The business meeting was presided over by Rev. William Estabrook and the minutes of the meeting were kept by Miss Gladys Webber, the assistant clerk. Mr. Estabrook was re-elected clerk of the church, and Miss Webber, assistant clerk. Dea. Miner Corbin was re-elected treasurer. Edward Fairfield was re-elected deacon for four years. The report of the pastoral work was given by Mr. Estabrook. The report of the Sunday school was given by the secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Fred Bissell; the report of the Christian Endeavor Society was given by the treasurer, Fred Bissell. The report of the Ladies' Benevolent Society was given by Mrs. Melvin Booth, and the report of the Women's Missionary Society was given by the secretary, Miss Alma Bissell.

The annual meeting of the church parish was held Monday evening. Albert R. Brown was moderator and Edward B. Brown was clerk of the meeting. Edward B. Brown was re-elected clerk of the parish and Clarence B. Brown was re-elected treasurer. The prudential committee are Edward B. Brown, Charles W. Robinson, Harry Norcross, Orrin Hicks and Bert Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Griggs of Springfield visited their father, Willard Wetherell, over the week-end.

There will be a social, arranged by the Christian Endeavor Society, in the church vestry to-morrow evening.

The meeting of the Brimfield Council to elect officers and committees, which was called for Monday night, will be held in the hall of the Hitchcock Free Academy this evening.

Sergt. George K. Hitchcock, who has been in the psychological department of the medical service at Camp Devens, has received his honorable discharge and has taken a position for the present with the New Eng-

land Auditing Company in Springfield. He received high testimonials of his work in army life.

WEST WARREN.

Word was received last Friday by Dea. Thomas Richardson of the Methodist church that Rev. Dr. Joseph Sellers of Greenfield had been appointed to supply the pulpit of the Methodist church here until the annual conference in April. Rev. Dr. Sellers is a retired clergyman who has preached throughout the country for 50 years.

WARREN.

Thief Society Officers

The Warren Thief-Detecting Society held its annual meeting Monday evening in the office of Charles B. Blair. These officers for 1919 were elected: President, Frank W. Curtis; secretary, Joseph G. Hastings; treasurer, Charles B. Blair; directors, Marcus Burroughs, Edward Fairbanks, Isaac E. Moore, Charles D. Perkins, Charles E. Comins, Herbert N. Shepard and John W. Keith; pursuing committee: Lester L. Burroughs, Arthur S. Tucker, Ralph R. Jones, John B. Canfield, John M. Drake, Herbert P. Johnson, Judson W. Maxim, William L. Curtis, Carl M. Blair and William W. Shuttleworth. The society voted to hold their entertainment and appointed as committee of arrangements, Herbert N. Shepard, Charles E. Comins and William E. Nichols.

Charles G. Hamblett, division roadmaster of the Boston and Albany railroad, is seriously ill at his home on High street.

Notices have been posted calling a Citizens' Caucus for Tuesday evening of next week at 7.30. The caucus will be called to order by Charles D. Perkins.

WARE.

Churches to Unite

The East Congregational and Unitarian churches are to unite for Sunday services during January and February. The services will be held in the Congregational chapel this month, and in February in the Unitarian church. Rev. George H. Hatch will preach. Rev. E. H. Brennan of the Unitarian church, who is recovering from an operation, has gone to California for an absence of three months; he is accompanied by his wife, his son Heaton and daughter Valerie.

Odd Fellows' Officers

These officers of Ware lodge of Odd Fellows were installed Tuesday evening: Noble Grand, Robert A. Sanford; vice grand, Grover E. Marland; secretary, Charles M. Lindsey; treasurer, G. M. C. Barnard; warden, James J. Perkins; conductor, Herbert S. Hanks; right and left supports of noble grand, Edward A. Campbell and H. E. Jenks; right and left supports vice grand, William F. Taylor and W. J. A. Taylor; right and left scene supporters, James A. Marland and Fred S. Rose; inside guardian, J. E. Hutchinson; outside guardian, Willard A. Conkey; past grand, A. M. Petrie.

The Democratic town committee has organized with John E. Moriarty as chairman, Louis Charbonneau as secretary, and James Anderson as treasurer.

The Merchants' Association has decided to extend the summer half-holiday closing time to include all of September, and to set the starting time forward to the first Wednesday in June.

Albert Wojnas, who attempted suicide Dec. 19th by cutting his throat with a razor, has been discharged from the Ware Hospital and left Monday for Cleveland, where he will live with relatives.

Mrs. Delia Madelle, 25, died Monday evening in the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary Desforages, on Aspen street. Besides her mother she leaves two brothers in France and one in Ware, and three sisters, one in Worcester and two in Ware.

The Ware political pot is boiling at a great rate, and the promise of numerous and warm contests at the caucuses is large. Announcements of candidacies are being made almost daily, and there is lots of time between now and the closing of the lists on the 14th.

WALES.

Jessie Hulett, who has been ill for two weeks, is out again.

Town Clerk A. P. Royce is serving on the Federal jury in Boston.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles T. Holt have gone to Florida for the winter.

Wales is fortunate in having a graduate nurse in town, Miss Mary Matthews, phone 9-15.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Weaver were guests over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Steele of Springfield.

Lincoln Scott Kennedy of Monson was in town Sunday, the guest of Miss Bertha Bryans of Lexington avenue.

There will be a meeting for registration of voters at the town clerk's office Saturday, Jan. 11, from 7 until 9 o'clock.

Miss Madalyn Baker of the office force of the American Optical Co. in Southbridge, spent the week-end with her parents.

Selah Walbridge, who has been a prisoner of war in Germany, has been released and according to last advices received was in Switzerland.

In all probability the Lexington Mill will shut down for a number of weeks, but it is reported that in the early spring business will be resumed.

HAMPDEN.

Mrs. Norman Canedy received a letter from her son, Corp. George C. Scheuffer, last Thursday, the first since Oct. 12th. He is with the 307th Ammunition Train, and explains his long silence as follows:

"Ever since the armistice was signed we have been on the road, moving back from the front. We have been 21 days on the road and we had to march all the way. When we came to a place to stay overnight, I would feel too tired to write. We are now in a place where we will stay for a week or so. The place is Peugny and is a small town. I don't know where our next move will be. Some say we are going to Germany to remain for a while, but I do not know for sure. I only hope that it will be the U. S. A., for I am sick of France."

BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Susie Squires is visiting friends in Springfield for a few days.

Mrs. A. R. Lewis was called to Leominster the latter part of last week by the death of her eldest sister.

Grover Snow has been honorably discharged from the army and has returned to his business position in Minneapolis.

Ira Damon has written his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Damon, of being in a hospital in France for an operation on his ear.

Word was received last week of the death in Bangor, Me., of Mrs. Lycan Worden, a former resident of Belchertown and a member of the Aldrich family.

A letter was received Tuesday by Mr. and Mrs. George Hussey from their son, Albert E., the first in several months. He had been gassed and separated from his company.

Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Now In Progress A Sale of Men's Shirts \$1.29

Fine, soft cuff negligee shirts at 46c less than regular price. Made of printed, fast colors, percales. Satin striped madras and Pongee cloth. Designs are varied and beautiful.

Not just ordinary every-day stripes-- but stripes with figures and in wonderful combinations of widths and numbers.

We'd say, buy at least half a dozen, for it will be many a day before we can even hope to equal these values. There's a lot of shirts--but there'll be a lot of men buying them, so if you are to get your share, stop in to-day.

Full washed and ironed, made over Haynes measurements which are full and finely proportioned, assuring you real comfort and perfect fit.

And Here's Another Lot of Shirts at \$1.69

Splendid values at \$2.50 now offered at this sale at \$2.69

BRIMFIELD

Grange Officers Installed

These officers of the Grange were installed Tuesday evening at a meeting held in the town hall: Master, Robert C. Sherman; overseer, George B. Sherman; lecturer, Lucy Estelle Tripp; assistant lecturer, Mrs. Clarence B. Brown; steward, Warren H. Campbell; assistant steward, Asa Adams; chaplain, Rev. William Estabrook; treasurer, Clarence B. Brown; secretary, Mrs. George B. Hitchcock; gatekeeper, Charles P. Parker; Ceres, Mrs. Russell Skinner; Pomona, Nellie H. Norcross; Flora, Mabel K. Hitchcock; lady assistant steward, Hester Landen. Mrs. Munroe Tarbell, who was elected pianist for the year at the annual election presided at the piano.

WARREN

Mrs. E. P. Tucker Found Dead

Mrs. Sarah Jane (Stebbins) Tucker, 75, widow of Ezra P. Tucker, was found dead at her home on Maple street yesterday morning by Dr. John E. Dalton, who had called to see her. Mrs. Tucker had not been very well for some time and had been under her physician's care. Dr. Dalton found her lying on her bed, fully dressed, and thought she had been dead less than an hour. She was born in Brimfield, May 9, 1843, but had lived much of her life in Warren. She was a member of the First Congregational church and was regular in her attendance at all its meetings so long as her health permitted. She was an active member and officer of the Ladies' Home Missionary Society. She was also a charter member of Forest chapter, No. 42, Order of the Eastern Star, and had served it in many offices. She leaves no near relatives. The funeral services will be held at the house to-morrow afternoon at 1.30, and the burial will be in the family lot in Monson.

B. O. Gage is seriously ill at his home on Winthrop terrace and is threatened with pneumonia.

The members of the Warren high school will present "The Merchant of Venice Up to Date" in the town hall to-morrow evening.

Presidential Succession.

The law of the presidential succession, passed in 1806, expressly states that in case of the death of both president and vice president the succession shall go to the members of the cabinet, beginning with the secretary of state, but only "such as are eligible to the office of president under the Constitution." If the secretary of state was foreign born, therefore, the succession would pass over him and go to the secretary of the treasury.

Long Mountain Range.

Sumatra is of volcanic origin, and together with the other members of the Malay group, formed in an early period of the world a part of the Asiatic continent. The Barisons, or Sumatra Alps, form a broken chain of mountains, running lengthwise of the island. Some of the highest points of the chain are 10,000 and 12,000 feet above the level of the sea.

DO YOU KNOW?

Red Cross Christmas Roll Call

December 16th to 23rd

Do you know the Red Cross Christmas Roll Call? Do you know when it's going to be? Do you know it's the call of our brothers who are far away, over the sea? Do you know that if you answer "present" you'll be helping some boy over there, and you'll show that you're backing our soldiers and willing to do your full share? Do you know that to millions of children this is a sign of a haven, indeed, for they know it means food, clothing, shelter and love to supply every need? Do you know what the millions of members all over our well-beloved land have been able to do through the Red Cross in offering a kind, helping hand? Will you answer "I'm here" to the roll call? Will you be a member this year? If you will you'll receive the "love button"—a token of Christmas good cheer.

IMMENSE WORK AHEAD FOR WOMEN

Mr. Henry P. Davison, chairman of the War Council of the Red Cross, has said that if the government should offer him a check for \$500,000,000.00 or a check for only \$100,000,000.00 and the work of the women of the country, he would not even look at the larger check! He knew what he was saying, too, as the magnificent response of the women of America has shown. Never before did woman shine as now; never before did she so show that but for her aid the worst would have occurred. And the end is not yet.

The calls are endless. Refugees have no underclothes, no stockings, little to protect themselves against the coming winter winds. The women of America are going to furnish these clothes, these stockings, are going to see to it that no French, no Belgian, no Italian child, or mother, shivers into a bitter grave before next spring.

The Surgeon General of the United States is asking for thousands of sweaters, for hundreds of thousands of socks, and for hundreds of thousands of articles of all kinds! English calls ring over the water—and the American women remember what the English fleet did for us—they do not forget! French women, whose souls are bowed with grief, are listening for those sweetest of all sounds, the click of needles that mean warmth, and the snipping of scissors that mean clothes for the children.

No babies in the history of the world have been better guarded than the American. Now all the skill, all the tenderness, all the love of American mothers finds limitless opportunities to help babies who but for them would have nothing at all!

New England alone has three million dollars worth of material waiting to be made up and sent! Now is the time for a hearty pull together, to show the world that we really understand!

Being a Politician.

You cannot help being a politician. You cannot live for an hour without being a politician. But what a man generally means when he says that he is not a politician I am afraid is this—that he has been all his life enjoying his political privileges and grossly neglecting his political duties.—Rev. Hugh Price Hughes.

The People's Taste.

Who are by way of eminence the poets of all mankind? Surely Homer and Shakespeare. Now Homer formed his taste as he wandered from door to door, a vagrant minstrel paying for hospitality by song; and Shakespeare wrote for an audience composed in great measure of the common people.—George Bancroft.

So He Had to Help.

"Some fellows seem to think it is smart to forget to mail the letters their wife hands 'em," said the matrimonial martyr, "but I had my lesson. I forgot to mail one my wife wrote to her mother asking her to postpone her visit till we got our housecleaning done."

My Business.

Let people's tongues and actions be what they will, my business is to be good, and I make the same speech to myself that a piece of gold or an emerald or purple should: "Let people talk and act as they please, I must be an emerald and keep my color."—Marcus Aurelius.

Fabrics From Peat.

Experiments with peat have been considered successful in producing the following articles: Fibers which can be used for carpets, draperies and clothing; artificial wood for paving, railroad ties, etc.; stuffing for mattresses, pillows and cushions.

Biggest Factor Overlooked.

All the programs of the day's work that a man lays out for himself are too exacting, and partially fail because no allowance has been made for human frailty.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Cleaning Seed.

By the use of a partial vacuum the United States department of agriculture has developed a hydrocyanic acid and gas process for fumigating imported seed more rapidly than heretofore.

Archangel.

The province of Archangel is bounded on the west by Norway and Finland, on the east by the northern Urals and on the south by the provinces of Volodga and Olonetz. It is the largest province of European Russia, but is credited only with 326,300 population. The great waterways traversing it northward to the Arctic ocean are the Petchora, Onega, Dvina and Mesen rivers. Archangel, the town, is near the mouth of the Dvina.

Daily Thought.

Nothing endures but personal qualities.—Walt Whitman.

Men Differ.

What is one man's automobile is another man's juggernaut.

POOLE'S Court Square Store Springfield, Mass. Great Store Wide January Clearance Sales

At the Court Square Store, Now In Full Progress. We are going to make these January Clearance Sales give you Substantial Relief from the Present High Prices—By offering great stocks of merchandise at Radical Reductions.

It Has Always Been Our Policy, as enterprising Storekeepers, to allow no accumulation of stock in Our Store from one season to another, and during these Clearance Sales We'll Serve you so you can save.

Winter Coats

Values to \$35.00

Clearance Sale Price, \$19.75

Plaid Wool Skirts

Values to \$9.50

Clearance Sale Price, \$4.95

Serge Dresses

Values to \$22.50

Clearance Sale Price, \$9.95

Come yourself and see the many, many wonderful bargains.

THE LITTLE HELP

By MILDRED E. SWENSON.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Both glanced up from the fashion paper she had been perusing to where her mother sat sewing. She was making a dress for Beth, of course—but with all due regard to a style that would last, for their dresses had to do them for a long time, Beth sighed. "Mother," she said, "wouldn't you be just tickled to pieces to wake up some morning and find that you could go out and get a dress already made in the latest fashion, without regard to whether it would wear well or not?" "Yes, dear," she said, "but you know that would be impossible now." "I know it, mother," said Beth, with a sigh, "but, goodness me, I do hope that it won't be like this forever! There, mother, forget that; I'm a little pig to care about it at all!" But her mother didn't forget. She knew how hard it was for her daughter to go without the pretty things that she had been accustomed to have.

You see, Mr. Marvin had heard his country's call a short time before and had gone to join the colors, leaving his wife and sixteen-year-old daughter to get along on the amount he had in the bank, after many years of saving. It was a small amount, too, but large enough to keep his wife and daughter in comparative comfort until he should return, but without the luxuries of life.

No one knew when the fight for humanity would be ended, and until it was, Mr. Marvin, now Captain Marvin, would stay in France. But the little family he had left were proud of the husband and father who was over the sea, fighting that they might be free, and didn't really mind conserving a little, that he might have the necessities.

At the luncheon table next noon Beth outlined a proposition. It startled her mother and made her realize that her little girl was growing up fast. This was what Beth had suggested: She was young and strong, and they needed girls to do farm work for the summer; so why couldn't she go? May Jones was going to a farm in Stoneville, and she wasn't half as strong as Beth was, etc.; but what would Mrs. Marvin do with her only daughter away from her for the summer? Beth had that all thought out, too. Uncle Jim, father's brother, had a farm up-state a ways and would be sure to hire help for the summer. Why couldn't Beth be one of that "help"? Mother could go up for a visit.

Finally Mrs. Marvin decided to give Beth a chance, and wrote the letter to Uncle Jim. Then, a few days later, came an answer. Why, of course, they could come, and he would be more than glad to do what he could for his brother's wife and child. So, a week later, Mrs. Marvin and Beth were on their way to the farm.

Early in the fall they came back home after their long summer in the country—Beth tanned and tired, but happy, and Mrs. Marvin satisfied that the summer had been spent to the best advantage. And when she looked into Beth's smiling face she was more than glad that she had consented to

her plan to earn extra money, and she thought how many pretty things that same money would buy for her little girl.

Therefore, she was greatly surprised, one day a short time later, when she suggested that they go down town and do some shopping, with the money Beth had earned, to have Beth say, "No, mother, we won't do any shopping, I'm afraid," and then as her mother looked at her in amazement: "No, mother, not now. I—I hope you won't mind, but, well, mother, I've sent all that money to dad!" "Sent it to dad?" cried Mrs. Marvin, "why, how could you, Beth? The money that meant so much—" "There, it's all right, mother," said Beth. "I just couldn't tell you, you see. I thought maybe you might object simply because little selfish me thought she wanted pretty things, and so I did it before you could know anything about it, and have time to stop me. You remember that last letter we had from dad, where he spoke of those boys in his company who had no real homes or friends? And he said, too, that they were lonesome 'over there,' and that if they only had something to cheer them up, a photograph, perhaps—a cheap one, of course—it might help a lot. But it seemed almost impossible to raise the money for it. Every one had chipped in and was looking forward to the time when there would be enough, but—well, you know how long it would take to get enough for that photograph. So I knew that my little bit would help enough! Oh, I do hope it did! And you don't mind, do you, mother? You see how it was?"

Mind? Of course, Mrs. Marvin didn't mind. She simply gathered her little daughter into her arms and kissed her. As for the boys "over there," they did get their photograph and blessed the girl who had gone without the pretty things that were so attractive to her, that they, a few unknown soldiers who had thought no one cared for them, might have a little pleasure. But it was not the glorious deed they pictured it to be, although it was one of the little things that count—just one of the things that the people all over this broad land are doing today, that these soldiers of ours may be kept happy and cheerful, so that it may be easier for them to win the fight.

As for the boys "over there," they did get their photograph and blessed the girl who had gone without the pretty things that were so attractive to her, that they, a few unknown soldiers who had thought no one cared for them, might have a little pleasure. But it was not the glorious deed they pictured it to be, although it was one of the little things that count—just one of the things that the people all over this broad land are doing today, that these soldiers of ours may be kept happy and cheerful, so that it may be easier for them to win the fight.

Many difficulties had to be overcome in the production of a satisfactory compass for aerial work. Chief among these was that of neutralizing the magnetism of the engine (and in particular the magneto), and of preventing the effect of centrifugal force, which caused the card or dial inside the compass to swing in a direction quite independent of north when the airplane was banking on a turn. However, a truly excellent compass is now in use.

When Christmas Sing. It is a song, It is a smile, It is that long Dream "Afterwhile," That season sweet When in our rise Our hearts to meet The splendid skies With love and faith Of better things—When Christmas sing! When Christmas sing! —Baltimore Sun.

War and the industries made necessary by war have had the effect of depleting the student bodies of English universities to an extent that will be serious this year. At the University of Birmingham, one of the most modern and progressive seats of learning in Britain, where scientific training is a specialty, all the graduates who received the degree of bachelor of science this year were women.

War and the industries made necessary by war have had the effect of depleting the student bodies of English universities to an extent that will be serious this year. At the University of Birmingham, one of the most modern and progressive seats of learning in Britain, where scientific training is a specialty, all the graduates who received the degree of bachelor of science this year were women.

WOMEN POLICE "MAKE GOOD"

Abundant Testimony as to Splendid Work They Have Done in England Since War Started.

How England's women police have developed into a real force for the maintenance of order and public morality has appeared in the report of Miss Goldingham, deputy commandant of the women police service, at a meeting in Richmond, where the establishment of such a force was under discussion.

She said that these forces had been formed from voluntary workers early in the war, as a means of helping refugees and young English girls and boys who were in need of aid or advice. In three and a half years 1,000 women have been trained for the work and have found appointments.

At present women are policing 20 munition factories, where they perform all the duties, practically, that could be expected of masculine police. The women's police service has also supplied police for 18 towns, in four of which women have been sworn in as constables.

Hun Captives Are Oxlike.

Once through Trenches and on the main road for Peronne things became less exciting and we drew up to see a column of 900 prisoners pass us. Each side of the causeway was lined by Australians, with their keen, clear-cut, falcon faces, and between lured these heavy-jawed, beetle-browed, uncouth louts, new-caught and staring round with bewildered eyes at their debonaire captors. I saw none of that relief at getting out of it which I have read of; nor did I see any signs of fear, but the prevailing impression was an oxlike stolidity and dullness. It was a herd of beasts, not a procession of men. It was indeed farcical to think that these uniformed bumpkins represented the great military nation, while the gallant figures who lined the road belonged to the race which they had despised as being unworthy. Time and Fate between them have a pretty sense of humor.—Arthur Conan Doyle in the London Times.

What Next?

Recently, after the routine of physical examinations and tests at the Indianapolis Orphans' home had been given, consisting of the typhoid and smallpox vaccinations, eye and ear tests and treatment recommended, search for and removal of adenoids and tonsils, dental tests and care, diphtheria immunity test and antitoxin and finally tuberculosis test, some of these requiring repeated trials and treatment, one little fellow said to his teacher in the school, in speaking of the various overhauls: "They'll be testing us next to see if we have any brains, won't they?"

Fewer Students.

War and the industries made necessary by war have had the effect of depleting the student bodies of English universities to an extent that will be serious this year. At the University of Birmingham, one of the most modern and progressive seats of learning in Britain, where scientific training is a specialty, all the graduates who received the degree of bachelor of science this year were women.

Brown-Betty

By AGNES C. BROGAN

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Barney dear," said the girl, "please oh, please do not ask me again. I have thought it out through a long sleepless night. I never can marry you, Barney, you are far too beautiful."

"Beautiful!" scoffed the man, "well of all the absurd reasons."

"It is not absurd," Betty protested, "everywhere you go to sing, the women flock about with adoring eyes. As if your face and figure do not make you fascinating enough without the additional charm of a golden voice. I just could not stand it—being your wife I mean."

"My nose turns up," the girl went on. "You see that, don't you?"

"It's a cute saucy nose," her lover insisted.

"And my mouth is large," Betty added mercilessly.

"It's a lovely mouth," said Barney. "When you see me," Betty confessed, "I am always at my best. I dress up for you Barney, study colors and things. But some morning when I'd hurry down to the breakfast table looking sorrowful, I'm often yellow in the morning—you'd be comparing me discontentedly, with some lovely face among your admirers, and oh! Barney—"

Unexpectedly Betty trembled to tears.

"Why you foolish child," her lover murmured huskily, with his arms around her.

Betty drew him to the mantel glass.

"You can't deny that you are handsome, Barney," she challenged.

"Oh! swish!" said Barney—

"Or that I am brown as—a brown-betty teapot," persisted the girl.

"Brown-betty teapots are mighty comfortable things to have around," Barney remarked. We have a sort of Dresden fancy one at our house. I'm always afraid someone will knock the dainty thing over in my lap, or that it will crack with heat. But the little brown-betty looks like home to me—comfortable, cozy."

The girl laughed.

"That's very kind of you, dear," she said, "but a concert singer does not require a cozy-comfy sort of a wife. Anyway—"

Betty frowned determinedly. "I am not going to marry you, Barney; I won't give myself a miserable future. And that is what my jealousy would make of it. So you know now my despicable nature."

Barney McClaren turned away impatiently.

"I know," he replied, "your perversity Betty, and it hurts. Of all the idiotic reasons for refusing a man! You don't love me, that's the truth."

Betty made no denial; it seemed wiser to leave it that way.

The girl with hair and eyes all dully brown, waited tremulously.

"I'm going to enlist, now," Barney snapped, and was gone.

She wrote to him at the camp, obtaining the address from his mother. Cheerily, friendly letters they were with no reference to love or its disappointments. And the soldier whose golden voice was silent now in his country's need, responded to the letters in a manner more perfunctory than pleasing.

Over in France—for her lover had gone into active duty—some charming French girl might prove to him how mistaken he had been; and he would write then to thank her for her wisdom. At this consoling thought the perverse Betty bent her head in tears.

It was one morning when she went down the street upon her usual round of errands, that Betty learned most surprisingly that Barney McClaren had been sent home—wounded. That was why she had received no response to her later letters.

"My nurse is beautiful," Barney wrote. "I don't quite know just how to describe her, a sort of Dresden china woman—all daintiness and soft color." As an afterthought, he had added a postscript:

"I still prefer Brown-Betties," it said.

Suddenly Betty pushed the letter away. Unsummoned, she would go to him. If he had fallen in love with the nurse, well, it would be good for her to know it.

There was restraint in Mrs. McClaren's manner as she admitted the girl. Barney was better, she said, but he had a strange aversion to seeing his friends. She was almost sure that Betty would be refused.

Betty, painfully perplexed, waited long for the mother's return, and when she did not come, like a little brown shadow the girl crept anxiously up the stairs. Then before the open door of the soldier's room she paused, and all at once Betty understood.

Barney lay upon the white bed, while across his beautiful changed face stretched a long curving scar.

"Betty!" he whispered. Beneath her pitiful gaze he winced.

"Not very nice to look upon," Barney said humbly. "Won't be quite so repulsive, though, after awhile. A bit of shell lodged there, Betty. They had a hard time digging it out."

"Darling!" cried the girl. With a little soft rush she ran to him, her arms twined about his bruised body, tenderly her lips touched for a moment the curving scar.

"I can't let you sacrifice yourself," the soldier protested.

Brown Betty smiled through her tears.

"You have made the sacrifice, dear," she said.

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily, 9 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

The Annual January Sale of Sheets, Pillow Cases and Cottons

Now in Progress

In some respects this is the most important Cotton Sale we have ever held.

It offers splendid large stocks of staple cottons, when cottons are very scarce—at prices that are notably lower than today's quotations.

And it is widely recognized as one more Forbes & Wallace achievement of holding down prices by extraordinary preparedness.

Fruit-of-the-Loom Pillow Cases, 39c

Choice of sizes, 12 x 36 inches or 45 x 36 inches.

Fruit-of-the-Loom Sheets

54x 90 inches	\$1.29
54x 99 inches	\$1.39
63x 99 inches	\$1.69
63x108 inches	\$1.79
81x 90 inches	\$1.69
81x 99 inches	\$1.89
81x108 inches	\$2.10
90x108 inches	\$2.39

Pequot Sheets

63x 99 inches	\$1.75
72x 99 inches	\$1.95
81x 90 inches	\$1.98
81x 99 inches	\$1.99
81x108 inches	\$2.25

Pequot Pillow Cases

42x 36 inches	39c
42x 38½ inches	45c
45x 38½ inches	45c
50x 38½ inches	50c

Fruit-of-the-Loom Cotton, 25c

Sale price by the piece only—lengths of 14 to 20 yards each 36-inch width.

Dwight Anchor Sheets

54x 90 inches	\$1.39
54x 99 inches	\$1.49
81x 90 inches	\$1.89
81x 99 inches	\$2.10
81x108 inches	\$2.39
90x 99 inches	\$2.39
90x108 inches	\$2.50

Dwight Anchor Pillow Cases

42x 39½ inches	45c
45x 38½ inches	45c
50x 38½ inches	50c
54x 38½ inches	50c

Pequot Brand Pillow Case Tubing

Bleached,	
42-inch	39c
45-inch	43c

Standard Bleached Sheets, \$1.45

Size 63 x 99 inches, single or three-quarter beds. Fine cotton, free from starch.

FLYERS THEIR ESPECIAL CARE

Corps of Doctors and Trainers to Look After the Aviators in This Country and Abroad.

For the care and conditioning of flyers in the air service the United States government is now appointing a corps of doctors and trainers large enough to equip each training field and camp for flyers, both here in the United States and in France, with a proper organization. The doctors will be known as flight surgeons and the trainers as physical directors. The medical branch of the air service is not alone confined to the selection of the flyer, but to his care and condition after he has been admitted to the service. It has become apparent that the flyer is unlike other soldiers, comments Science. In the air service he has become an intricate, highly sensitized piece of mechanism with troubles all his own. To keep his complex organism physically fit a special master mechanic had to be provided solely for him.

The flight surgeon, therefore, has been given freedom of independent initiative in all questions of fitness of the flyers. Subject to the approval of the commanding officer, he is expected to institute such measures as periods of rest, recreations and temporary excuse from duty as may seem advisable. He takes sick calls of aviators, he visits such cases as may be in the hospital and consults with the attending surgeon regarding them. He makes the examination of candidates for aviation and lives in close touch with flyers.

The physical directors are assistants to the flight surgeons and their duty is to supervise such recreation and physical training of the flyers as are considered necessary.

New Source of Leather.

Durable leather from the bladders of animals is claimed by Rudolph Obrist-Doss, a Swiss. The bladders are stretched and dried, giving them a smooth surface, and are then made pliant and waterproof by a special process of felling and tanning. The pieces so obtained may be pressed together, with a suitable adhesive, and with or without felt, to give a leather or leather substitute of any desired thickness.

Move Czar's Body Again.

A new chapter to the travels of the dead has been added by the exhumation and reinterment of the body of the former Emperor Nicholas. Napoleon's remains lay for nearly twenty years in St. Helena before removal to the Invalides. The body of Ramesses the Great lies in Cairo, his heart in Paris. Christopher Columbus, dead, has traveled almost as far as the great voyager, traveled when living.

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees. H. E. W. Clark, G. D. Moores, C. L. Wald, R. C. Newell, L. R. Holden, E. B. Taylor, Geo. S. Holden, C. E. Fuller, C. A. LeGro, M. J. Dillon, C. F. Smith, E. E. Hobson, W. E. Stone, J. O. Hamilton, C. A. Tabor, J. F. Foley, F. J. Hamilton. Treasurer. C. L. Wald. Assistant Treasurer. F. A. Smith. Officers. R. C. NEWELL, President. W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President. C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President. H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President. C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation. Auditors. W. E. Stone, E. B. Taylor, C. A. LeGro. Board of Investment. R. C. Newell, W. E. Stone, C. F. Smith, H. E. W. Clark, E. E. Hobson.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Banking: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

N. L. Monat

Palmer

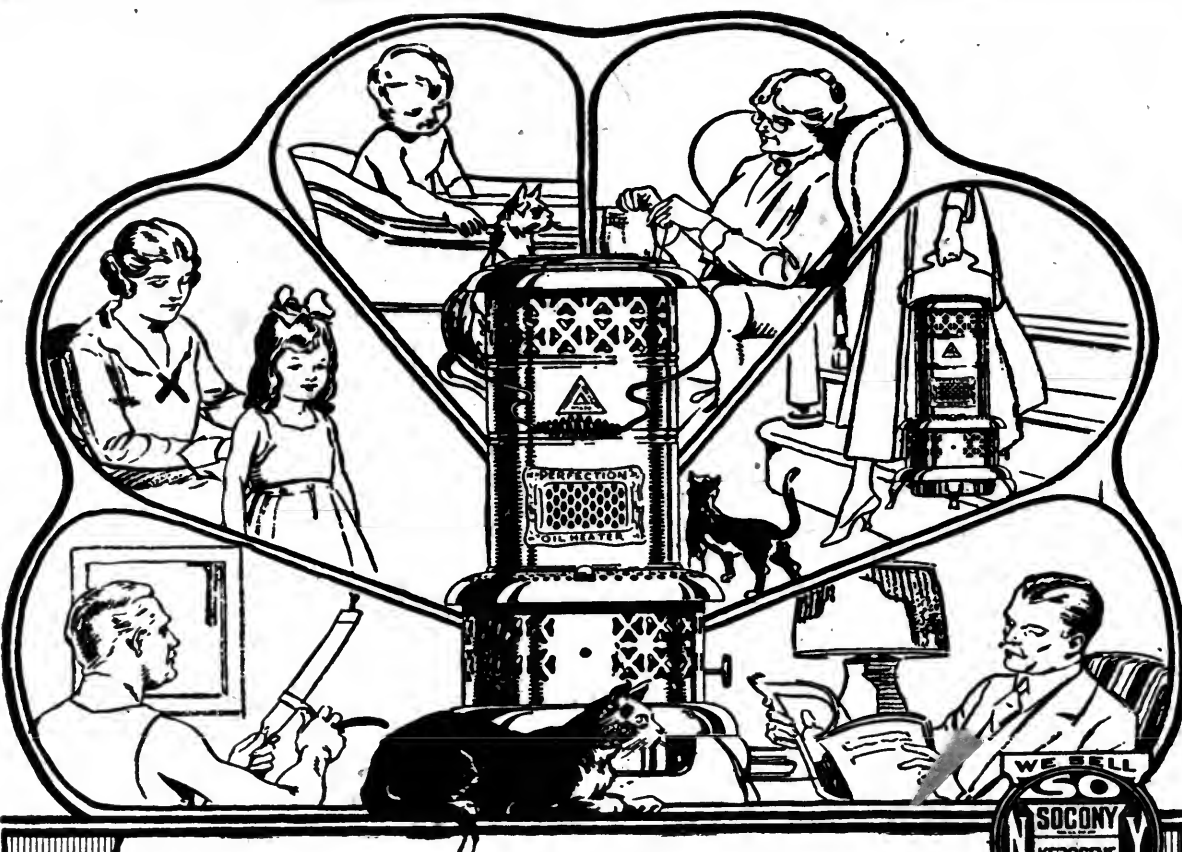
Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street



Comfort in Every Room

From getting-up time till bedtime, Perfection Oil Heaters radiate generous, inexpensive, wholesome warmth. They save starting the furnace these sharp days—preserve valuable coal for freezing weather. Carry a Perfection Oil Heater from room to room, and say good-bye to chill.

Fill it with one gallon of SO-CO-NY OIL, and enjoy 8 hours of cosy comfort. No smoke, smell, fuss or litter. No trouble to fill, light and keep clean.

Sold by hardware and general stores

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

PERFECTION
OIL HEATERS

Look for the Triangle Trade Mark.



THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscriptions—Two dollars a year,
invariably advance. Six months, \$1.00; three
months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Clare V. Lawton, M. D., of Boston, recently connected with the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hospital, will make his home in this town and for the present Dr. Cheney's office will receive calls for him at all times. His office hours will be from 8 to 9 a. m., and 4 to 6 p. m. daily, at 18 Thorndike street. Dr. Cheney will keep the usual afternoon and evening office hours.

Dr. and Mrs. Lawton will make their home at 19 Squier street.

Relief Corps Officers

These officers of L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps were installed last Friday evening: President, Mrs. Grace Allen; senior vice president, Mrs. Susan J. Lee; treasurer, Mrs. Elsie Marcy; chaplain, Mrs. L. E. Carpenter; conductor, Mrs. Winifred Kempton; guard, Mrs. Lillian M. Jameson; secretary, Mrs. Charlotte Randlett; patriotic instructor, Mrs. Winifred Davenport; press correspondent, Mrs. Bertha B. Carpenter; musician, Mrs. Lillian Parkhurst; assistant conductor, Mrs. Isabel Newbury; assistant guard, Miss Charlotte E. Talmadge; color bearers, Mrs. Belle Fellows, Mrs. Ada French, Mrs. Edith Smith, Mrs. Calthea Morway.

Veteran Conductor Resigns

Harry Haley, the oldest conductor on the electric road in point of years of service, has resigned his position and severed his connection with the company. Mr. Haley was one of the conductors first employed on the road—the then Palmer and Monson Electric Railway—and has been "on the job" continuously for 20 years. His uniform courtesy and genial disposition have won for him many friends among the patrons of the road, both in former and present times.

St. Paul's Parish Meeting

The annual meeting of St. Paul's Parish was held Monday evening in the Universalist church chapel. The treasurer reported all bills paid and a substantial balance in the treasury. These officers were elected: Standing committee, Dr. S. B. Keith, E. C. Gould, G. A. Branford, James Barber, G. K. Cross, E. W. Carpenter; treasurer, C. E. Fish; clerk, E. E. Brooks; collector, Mrs. S. B. Keith; music committee, Mrs. Luther Morris, Mrs. Oscar Cady, Mrs. G. K. Cross; delegates to State convention, Mrs. J. M. Northrop, Mrs. E. W. Carpenter; alternates, Mrs. H. R. Paine, Mrs. C. H. Keith.

Miss Eva Carter, who has been ill at her home on Park street with influenza, is able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur E. Carter of Park street, who have been ill with influenza, are able to sit up.

A meeting of the Republican Town Committee will be held this evening in the office of E. W. Carpenter for organization.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Jones of Park street, who have been ill with influenza, are able to be out.

C. W. Chamberlin, whose home on Maple street was ruined by fire last week, is located at 69 Central street. L. E. Royce, who occupied the other

Mrs. Eva Rose York of Toronto, who is visiting her brother, A. E. Fitch of Central street, spoke in the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening.

Word has been received of the promotion of Lyon K. Flynt of Palmer, in the Army ambulance service in France, to Sergeant. He is one of the stars on the American football team in Paris.

The annual meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held at the home of Mrs. George Phillips, 94 Pleasant street, next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

A Men's Forum was organized last Sunday at St. Paul's Universalist church and these officers were elected: President, Rev. Luther Morris; vice president, E. W. Carpenter; secretary, G. K. Cross; treasurer, E. C. Gould; the above and Walter Worth and C. W. Chamberlin comprise the executive committee. Meetings will be held every Sunday afternoon, and topics of the day will be discussed. All men are welcome, there being no age limit.

Earl Morgan Twice Promoted

Earl Morgan, son of Mrs. Minna Morgan of North Main street, who is in the Red Cross ambulance service in France, writes his mother that he has had two promotions within a short time of each other. The first was to a Sergeant of the Second class, and the second to First Class or Top Sergeant. He writes that he does not know when he will be home, as he is in Germany. He says the people there are very friendly toward the Americans and think them fine soldiers. The scenery there is beautiful, more beautiful than in England, and the little country of Luxembourg is just like dreamland; words cannot do it justice. The towns and cities in Germany look more like our own cities at home.

Sons of Veterans' Officers

These officers of Cyrus W. Cross Camp, Sons of Veterans, have been installed: Commander, W. H. Graves; senior vice commander, George Canterbury; junior vice commander, O. K. Gilbert; patriotic instructor, F. L. Jones; camp council, Fred Collis, Bert Collis, E. E. Hobson; secretary, S. G. Clark; treasurer, J. H. Clark; chaplain, Fred Collis; guide, Fred Ryder; inside guard, C. E. Switzer.

Shot Young Wildcat

D. W. Howard of Ware was in Palmer last evening on his way home from West Brookfield, where he is camping while chopping wood, and had with him a handsome specimen of the cat family which is supposed to be a young lynx. The animal was evidently a this year's kitten which had not yet shed its baby fur, and was handsomely mottled on legs and sides. Howard stated that there were two others, three times as large as this one, hanging around his camp, and he proposed to try and get one or both later.

To Move Works to New York

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Tipper, who have conducted the Birchcroft novelty business at their bungalow on the Monson road for some time, will move the enterprise to New York next month. They employ at present half a dozen or more young women, two of whom will go with them to their new quarters. The force was entertained by Mrs. Tipper at her home on New Year's Day, each receiving a handsome present.

St. Paul's Church Officers

St. Paul's Universalist church elected these officers at the annual meeting Tuesday evening: Trustees, Dr. S. B. Keith, E. C. Gould, G. A. Branford; treasurer, E. W. Carpenter; clerk, Mrs. Ellen Leach; auditor, C. E. Fish.

The officers of Palmer Grange will be installed to-morrow evening. Good Cheer Rebekah lodge will meet this evening in Masonic Hall.

Palmer council, K. of C., will have an installation of officers and smoke talk this evening.

A daughter was born in the Wing Memorial Hospital Sunday noon to Maj. and Mrs. M. B. Hodskins of Knox street.

Judge David F. Dillon has recovered from his attack of influenza, and expects to be back in his office again in a few days.

Dr. John F. Roche has opened a dental office in Ludlow, and is to be found there afternoons and evenings. His Palmer office in the bank block is open forenoons and he is in town Sundays.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Fuller received word yesterday that their son, Charles, who is in the Motor Transport service and is stationed in Baltimore, Md., has been promoted from Corporal to First Class Sergeant.

Dr. Clare V. Lawton of Boston, recently connected with the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hospital, has associated himself with Dr. H. C. Cheney, and Dr. Cheney's office will receive calls for him at all times. Dr. Cheney will limit his practice to such work as may be cared for in his office, or various hospitals.

In the Congregational church Sunday morning the pastor, Rev. Elliot Moses, will preach on "A League of Nations." The Federal Council of Churches has designated next Sunday as a League of Nations Sunday, with a request that all pastors in the country preach on that subject that day. In the evening at 7 there will be a stereopticon lecture on "The Picturesque Southwest," with about 70 colored slides showing portions of Arizona, New Mexico and Texas.

Revere chapter Order of the Eastern Star, will hold a regular meeting, followed by installation of officers, on Tuesday evening of next week. The installing officer will be Mrs. Emma Woodford of Worcester. The installation will be open to Masons and their families and invited guests. Revere chapter has been invited to attend the installation of officers of Adelphi chapter in Springfield this evening, and those of Springfield chapter next Thursday evening.

Nursing Association Meets

Hears Report of Special Nurse During Recent Epidemic

At a meeting of the Association for District Nursing held Monday afternoon a report was read from the special nurse sent here recently to assist in the care of influenza cases, Miss J. Frances D. Ross. She has left town, as there was no further need of her services.

In reviewing the work of the special nurse and the situation which necessitated her coming, the Association expressed a desire to thank the several automobile owners who gave the use of their cars for the transportation of the nurse, as otherwise she would not have been able to make the many calls. A vote of thanks was also extended to the local representatives of the press for valuable publicity in connection with that time. Especial mention was made of the work of the Thorndike branch of the Red Cross, especially of Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Miller, who made and sold 70 wreaths at the recent food sale of the organization, turning over to the society the sum of \$64.10. Miss Ross, the nurse, was paid a glowing tribute for her untiring efforts, as she was on duty practically night and day.

A report of her work, received since her departure from town, was read, as follows:

To the Secretary, Palmer District Nursing Association:

During my two weeks of emergency work in Palmer I attended 94 cases of influenza and pneumonia, and paid 630 visits, about 140 visits being Metropolitan Life Ins. Co. visits. Some were very sick patients and some were without the aid of a physician, but with their full permission I was able to restore them to health again, and I had no deaths during my stay.

I received over \$70 in donations, as I made no charge for my work, and you will receive about \$70 from the M. L. I. Co. for their calls. I sincerely thank all who assisted by lending and driving their cars, also Mrs. Freeman Smith, president of the Red Cross, in providing cars; the physicians in giving me excellent co-operation and kindness, and those who willingly gave money for the services rendered them. Also to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Burns for their kind consideration of me while stopping at the hotel.

The report of the regular nurse, Miss Thompson, for the month of December, was read, as follows:

Patients,	29
Surgical cases,	1
Medical cases,	28
Nursing visits,	47
Died,	2
Dismissed,	23
Remaining,	1
Under treatment,	\$15.50
Money received,	1.
Donations,	13.
Met. visits,	

Dr. S. R. Carsley, who has been confined in the Springfield isolation hospital with diphtheria, has been released and has returned to his home.

Miss Ethel Caryl, who has been at her home on Squier street for the holidays, has returned to her school duties in New York.

The body of Frank H. Carroll, a former resident of Thorndike, was brought to Palmer Tuesday from Springfield for interment in the Four Corners cemetery.

The regular meeting of the Palmer Music Student's Club will be held in the home of Mrs. E. C. Gould of Holbrook street next Monday evening at 7.45.

The Patriotic League of Three Rivers will hold a public whist party in Pickering Hall in that village next Wednesday evening. Refreshments will be served and prizes will be given for the best scores.

The subject of the stereopticon lecture in St. Paul's church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock will be, "The Land of Our Fathers—Old New England and the Way the People Used to Live."

Mrs. Lizzie Hellyar, who has been spending the holiday at her home on Squier street, has returned to New Britain, Conn. Miss Marian Hellyar has returned to her position in a school in New York.

The body of Mrs. Frank McDonald, a former resident, was brought here Tuesday from Vermont for burial in Oak Knoll cemetery. Services were conducted by Rev. Luther Morris of St. Paul's Universalist church.

Mrs. Emma Swann, 65, widow of Fred Swann, died Tuesday morning at her home on Pine street. She leaves two daughters and one son. The funeral will be to-morrow afternoon from the Phillips' undertaking rooms on North Main street.

Unless the plans of District Attorney Ely miscarry, the trial of William E. Ellis of Wilbraham for the murder of his neighbor, Henry M. Green, on the 27th of June, 1918, will be held at a special sitting of the Superior Court the latter part of March or the first part of April.

Palmer Woman's Club Entertains

The tea and musicale of the Palmer Woman's Club last Friday afternoon was an event of unusual interest. The Beethoven Quartet of Springfield, consisting of Mr. Pitkin, cellist, Mrs. Pitkin, violinist, and Mrs. Dorothy Burchard Mahoney, pianist, gave a concert of extraordinary merit. The performers were genuine artists and played with great delicacy and feeling. The program, while entirely classical, presented a variety of composers in a variety of moods. The interpretation of the great masters was given with great skill and true artistic sympathy. Perhaps the most enjoyable selection was a piano solo by Mrs. Mahoney. The audience was very appreciative, and the trio will be warmly welcomed should it ever visit Palmer again in the future.

"Pennsylvania Dutch," that curious combination of German, English and Yankee, which since Revolutionary times has developed in parts of Pennsylvania and Ohio, is going into the discard. For more than a century it has been growing just as languages always grow, with use. It has corrupted words, made words, created forms, one might say a grammar of its own. It has not, it is true, produced a literature. But it has been the speech of a considerable number of persons in their homes. It long since ceased to be recognizable as German, and English it never was. In it, students tell us, are mingled German, English, Welsh, French and even Gaelic words.

"Pennsylvania Dutch" has been the dialect of those German disciples of Peter Menno who came to America, some of them in pre-Revolutionary days, seeking religious liberty and political freedom. Some of these went into Ohio during Revolution days, others into Canada, some as late as Civil war days. Their religious beliefs contributed to isolation. And they were largely an agricultural people.

Now the word has gone forth among the Mennonites that it is no longer patriotic to speak "Pennsylvania Dutch," and as fast and as thoroughly as possible these unbelievers in war are discarding the speech of childhood and home associations. The task is not an impossible one to them, since all or nearly all of them have had some experience in the common schools. From among them 8,000 young men have gone overseas to fight the oppressors of their ancestors and the barbarians who threaten their own liberties.

The banning of "Pennsylvania Dutch" is an impressive object lesson to all Americans. Let's all resolve to speak English.—Detroit Free Press.

Empire



NAZIMOVA in "REVELATION"

MONDAY, JAN. 13th.
The Great Nazimova in
"Revelation."

The Soul of a Paris Grizette, Laid Bare to all the World
Scenic Pictures and a Fatty Arbuckle Comedy

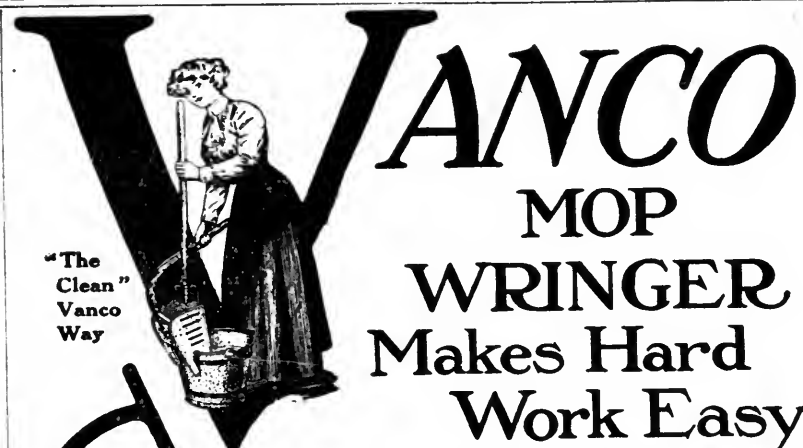
Matinee at 2.30. All Seats 20c
Evening at 6.15 and 8.15. All Seats 25c

Don't Miss This Treat

Bohemian Cafe in "Revelation"
An ultra-Bohemian, Parisian cafe of the Latin Quarter was built in the Metro studios for the staging of scenes in "Revelation," the great Nazimova's initial starring vehicle under the Mero banner, which is the attraction at the Empire Theatre Monday, Jan. 13. The spacious setting representing "The Cabaret of the Three Delights"—wine, women and song—brought the exotic Bohemian atmosphere of a gay Parisian cafe to the Metro studio. The jolly "frequenters" drank and smoked at scores of tables in carefree revelry, while waiters scurried about dispensing drinks. At the bar, in the rear, were gathered Apaches and other denizens of the unconventional Latin quarter.

TUESDAY, JAN. 14th
The Greatest Drama of All Times
Earle Williams in
"The Maelstrom."
Latest War News and a Good Comedy Shows at 7.20 and 8.45

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 15th
The Maddona of the Screen
Clara K. Young in
"The Reason Why."
Latest Pathe News and Charlie Chaplin in "The Fireman"
Matinee 2.30. Evening 7.20 and 9



The disagreeable work of mopping is done away with. The "Vanco" machine does the back-breaking, hand-wrenching work easily and quickly—just press the powerful lever handle and force out all the water. Strongly built of steel with heavy hardwood handle—galvanized after it is assembled. Cannot break or get out of order. Fits securely on any pail and cannot injure or tip it over. Saves your hands and lightens the drudgery of mopping. Soon pays for itself by saving at least one-half of your time, and all of your skirts. Home size 2.75 Janitor's size 3.25 You can have a "Vanco" for 2 weeks on trial—if not satisfactory, return it.

R. E. FAULKNER, Palmer

United Electric Service Inc.

Palmer Ware West Brookfield

Offers a Complete Line of Electrical Appliances

Flat Irons	Vacuum Cleaners
Toasters	Washing Machines
Grills	Auto Heaters
Percolators	Heating Pads
Heaters	Curling Irons
Lamps	Vibrators
Immersion Heaters	Chafers
Flash Lights	Fixtures
Shades	Vacuum Bottles
Auto Accessories	Storage Batteries

CONTRACTING

We wish also to announce that Mr. J. F. Carman Jr, formerly of United Electric Light Co. of Springfield has accepted a position with us and will devote his entire time to our appliance department. For a demonstration of any of the above appliances call 151-M, Appliance Department.

SAVING DEPOSITS

Go on Interest the 1st and 12th of Each Month

4½ Per Cent

Is the Rate We Have Been Paying
Open Saturdays 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Cosmopolitan Trust Co.

Savings Department, 60 Devonshire St., Boston
Start an account in person or by mail

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Ash Cans, Rotary and Square Ash Sifters, Coal Hods, Fire Shovels and Scoops

SAW BUCKS AND SAWS, CROSS CUT SAWS, HANDLES, WEDGES AND FILES

A new lot of guaranteed handled axes just received. Handles and wedges.

A NEW LOT OF MEN'S AND BOY'S GLOVES AND MITTENS. PRICED FROM 15c UP.

We wish at this time to thank our many friends for their liberal patronage so generously accorded us during the past year, and to wish you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

E. Brown Co.
Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD.—We wish to thank our friends for the kindness and sympathy shown us in our late bereavement, and for the beautiful floral tributes.

Mrs. Nellie Fitzgerald and family.

Bondsville, Jan. 9, 1919.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

WANTED—Hans to smoke. Phone. H. D. Geer, Three Rivers.

FOUND—On electric car, a lady's watch. Apply at Starter's office, Palmer.

FOUND—A Liberty Loan Bond. F. A. Dupuis, Three Rivers.

FOR SALE—Century Roofing, best in the market for less price. C. W. Johnson, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Best Green Mountain Potatoes; delivered. J. Gold, Palmer. Tel. 76-23.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework; 2 children. Mrs. H. M. Parsons, Palmer. Tel. 241. (1002)

FOR RENT—the former Dr. Cheney house, 9 rooms; running water in all rooms on second floor. For particulars, apply to R. Sagalyn & Company, 11 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.

Wanted

Young woman as book-keeper, and to assist in newspaper work.

Apply at

Journal Office

AUTOMOBILE NUMBER PLATES

secured in 24 hours; licenses and exchange cards. I am in Boston every day.

G. W. HURLBURT

31 Park St., Phone 146-R

PALMER SAVINGS BANK

Palmer, Mass.

The annual meeting of the Board of Incorporators of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held at its banking rooms on Monday, January 13, 1919, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business as may properly come before it.

CHARLES A. TABOR,

Clerk of the Corporation.

LOST

From Automobile Truck Bundle Containing 25 Overcoats

October 22, 1918

Between North Wilbraham and Palmer

REWARD paid for return of overcoats, or burlap wrapper tagged Rondazian, or Cantanzaro, to

Charles T. Leary

70 Kliby St., Boston, Mass.

Wood! Wood!

Birch Wood, Cut Stove length, \$11 per cord, delivered.

J. B. Carlton, Palmer

R. F. D., Route 1

E. C. GOULD

Newsdealer and Stationer

402 Main St., Palmer

Diaries and

Calendars

For 1919

Office and

Bookkeepers' Supplies.

If we haven't what you wish, we'll get it quickly.

Copied From Nature.

Ideas for the colors in the best Scotch tweeds are found in the bed of the river Garry, in the Pass of Killicrankie. Granite, porphyry and Jasper are found there in rich reds, grays and greens, beautifully mottled and mixed in finely contrasted colors. The first order of tweeds sent to London in bulk was six pieces of black and white check made in Peebles.

Song.

Song brings of itself a cheerfulness—that wakes the heart to joy.—Euripides.

Author of Immortal Song.

"Home, Sweet Home," was written in 1823 by John Howard Payne. In but a very few of the sixty years of his life Payne was sufficiently long at any one place to call it his home. He died in Tunis, Africa, April 1, 1852, and it was thirty-one years afterwards before his body was brought to his native country, the place he no doubt had in mind when he penned these appealing words.

Rosebud Bungalow

By JESSIE ETHEL SHERWIN

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

When Wade Haskins was sent for by his Uncle Robert Walters, he had high anticipations. He had heard that "the old man," as he familiarly designated him, was arranging to go to the Pacific coast on a protracted health trip, and he had always banked on so near a relative with no family doing something substantial for his near kin. Wade was filled with the hope that his hour of reward had come.

"Wanted to see you and say goodbye," announced his relative casually. "And by the way, see here—I don't want to be burdened with my silk hat. You're something of a dresser. I haven't worn it half a dozen times and I've made up my mind to give it to you," and Uncle Robert handed his nephew a hat box.

"The stinky old curmudgeon," stormed Wade, once in the street. "Yes, I'd like to show myself in that bell-shaped old monstrosity of a hat, half a century old!" and he banged the hat box viciously against a lamp-post, and went down to his favorite place at the town billiard hall to decant upon "the miserly old skunk!"

That same afternoon also by invitation, Deane Barton visited his uncle. It was through the influence of that relative that Deane had obtained a fairly good position and he was grateful for it. He was respectful and really interested in the tourist plan of his relative, and looked quite pleased when the latter took from a wardrobe an overcoat.

"If you can use this, Deane," spoke the old man, "you're welcome to it. It may be out of style, but not much worn. No need of an overcoat where I'm going to, and I don't want the moths to get what may be some use to you."

"I should say so, indeed, uncle!" replied Deane agreeably, and wished him all kinds of good health and fortune. He looked over the garment when he got home and saw a little renovation would make it quite presentable, although it was somewhat out of fashion. He recognized only a kindly impulse on the part of his relative.

That evening Uncle Robert, seated in the depot cab on his way for the train, looked out as the horse shied and halted. On the sidewalk was Wade Haskins, at the head of a roystering group. He had just taken the silk hat out of its box, gave it a kick and sent it into the middle of the street with a derisive guffaw.

"H'm!" muttered Walters, as the vehicle started up again, "I shall have to make a note of this," which he did later, to the permanent disparagement of his contemptuous nephew. Parsimonious and self-centered as was the old man, the episode caused a certain depression at this exhibition of hypocrisy and disrespect. He brightened up, however, as just before the train arrived Deane appeared at the depot with a neatly boxed package.

"Some fruit and a few cookies Nellie Blake insisted on sending you, uncle," spoke Deane heartily.

"Well! well!" bubbled over Uncle Robert, "glad to think some one thinks of me. My boy, she's a wife worth winning. Why, you're utilizing my gift, I see," with a glance at the overcoat, which Deane had on, for the evening was chilly. "Not ashamed to wear your uncle's old clothes, Deane?"

Nellie Blake was a girl Deane had been courting for some time. He continued to court her after his relative had gone away. There could be no thought of marriage under a couple of years, however, as it would take that period of time to save up enough to start housekeeping in a respectable way.

It was nearly a year after the departure of Uncle Robert, and one evening Deane was on his way to visit Nellie when he was halted peremptorily by a man hurrying down a side street.

"Hold on there, Deane Barton!"

"Why!" exclaimed Deane, recognizing Uncle Robert and clasping his hand in genuine welcome. "When did you return?"

"This noon. I say! wearing my overcoat yet, eh? I say! It looks scrumptious."

"Why, yes," answered Deane brightly. "Nellie fixed it up in fine trim, put on the belt you see, moved the buttons and I am a very proud and comfortable man."

"Not married yet?" pursued Uncle Robert.

"Not yet, uncle. Almost enough saved up to furnish a flat, though."

"Flat!" repeated Uncle Robert disbelievingly. "You don't want any flat. Love in a cottage is what you two turtle doves ought to have, and say," and he viewed Deane with quizzical speculation, "I've half a mind to see Nellie and tell her so. You're about the only one of my precious relatives who hasn't tried to pester me for money and I think you really like and respect me."

"Both, Uncle Robert, rest assured of that," responded Deane.

"You've shown it so. I noticed today that little Rosebud bungalow has a 'For Sale' sign on it."

"Why, yes, Nellie and I have sort of figured renting it, if we can."

"You needn't rent it. You are going to have it," announced Uncle Robert definitely. "Deane, you're true blue, in my opinion. I like Nellie, and give her my love and tell her my wedding present will be that same romantic cote—Rosebud bungalow."

MAY MEAN MUCH TO WORLD

Aviators Believe That Flying Is Bound to Have Great Influence on the Minds of Men.

Flying, in the opinion of British aviators, is going to change the character of the world's thought. It will have a broadening influence and it will bring a fresher, cleaner flow of ideas into the brains of men.

A man, the flyers argue, who has seen before him at the same time the cliffs of England, the long flat fields of Holland and the smiling countryside of Belgium and France is bound to think in a different way than a man whose horizon has always been bounded by bricks and mortar, or even by hill and dale.

Traveling may have made him think nationally, but flying will make him think far more largely. He will see England and France lying close to each other, separated only by a shining strip of water. He will see the green and brown mosaic of Belgium, which in its turn merges into the distant shadow of Holland, while, still farther on, across the wide Scheldt he will see the distant lowlands sweep on over the rim of the world.

How will he regard petty spites between individuals and cliques then? the birdman asks. He can cover with his thumb from the heights a feverish city swarming with a million people. What will he think of those who live next to each other and will not speak? How mean and petty their quarrels and jealousies and hates will seem.

The true meaning of human intercourse and friendship will come home to him. He will gain an almost divine outlook upon the world. Dishonesty, civil strife, all will seem to him contemptible. Perhaps, say the aviators, this is the new view which will bring the millennium.

NOTHING DOING FOR JOSEPH

Might Be the Engineer, but Found He Had Little Control Over Steam Powers.

Meekly made up his mind that he wasn't going to be bossed any longer by his wife, so when he went home at noon he called out, imperiously: "Laura! Laura!"

Mrs. Meekly came out of the kitchen with perspiration on her face, her hands covered with war flour, and a rolling-pin in her hand.

"What do you want with Laura?" she asked.

Meekly staggered, but braced himself up. "I want you to understand, madam," and he tapped his breast dramatically—"that I am the engineer of this establishment, that I am—"

"Oh, you are, are you? Well, Joseph, I want you to understand that I'm here she looked dangerous—"I am the boiler that might blow up and sling the engineer over into the next street. Do you hear the steam escaping, Joseph?"

Joseph heard, and prayed that he might be passed Grade 1 when he went before the medical board.—London Tit-Bits.

Locating Ore Beds.

Beds of ore are stated to have been located at a distance of two and a half miles by the electrical method patented in the United States by Professor R. A. Fessenden. In the locality where the existence of valuable ores is suspected, a number of holes several miles apart are bored, then filled with water, and a Fessenden sound oscillator is immersed in one as a transmitting apparatus, the receiver submerged in each of the other holes being an Elnthoven recording oscillograph. The holes may be five miles or more apart over the area being investigated. In the study of the oscillograph records, special attention is given to the relation between sounds received direct and those from echo, and it is found possible to get a fair idea of the character of intervening masses of rock and of the position and distance of neighboring deposits of ore.

World's Greatest Soldier.

Physically, Foch is a little man, his inches are about those of Napoleon, and he has Grant's fondness for the cigar. Like Joffre, a southerner, he has frankness of speech which his old commander has never displayed. Unlike Petain his words are rarely caustic and he has made friends among all his allies. An old man, close to seventy, yet younger than Clemenceau, he was still handsome when the war began, but the strain has marked his face and only his eyes reveal an unshaken spirit.—Frank H. Simonds in Metropolitan.

Sing Sing Jail Short of Labor.

The labor shortage has hit even Sing Sing, which has a stationary supply of 1,500 men. The officials are puzzled because they are unwilling to employ women. Although Warden Moyer has an allowance for a maid, he never has hired one. The only woman ever employed within the prison walls, a telephone operator, left after a few days, saying that there were too many men.

Enterprising Alaskan Village.

Noorvik, a native village near Nome, Alaska, is said to be the only Eskimo village in northern Alaska possessing electric lights and a wireless plant. The light plant and wireless station were installed by Delbert Replogle, teacher at the Noorvik government school. Mr. Replogle, who was in Nome recently on his way to the States, said he left natives in charge of the improvements.

ACROSS THE ROOF

By JACK LAWTON.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

High up, at the back of the shabby old mansion, Dora began her career as an artist. And when the big rented room seemed unusually bare, Dora, with her happy sanguine spirit, congratulated herself upon its "sky-light." There were days, however, when the skylight failed to compensate.

When these reflections threatened to overcome her, Dora would arise briskly to light the rose shaded lamp which was her comfort.

"Silly," she would reprove herself, "gloomily away, while those same young people are envying your apartment royal road to fame and fortune; you should be grateful, my dear, grateful as can be, that you can sell sketches enough to almost pay your lodging."

Dora did not mention payment of food. Sometimes Dora's food was not worth mentioning. Paper bag meals as a rule, when she finished her drawings; a dinner or two as celebration when the checks came in. And so, working feverishly, saving much heat, saving altogether too much food, it was not strange that the ambitious girl awakened one morning to find herself ill, on the camouflaged bed, which passed day times as a gorgeous couch.

Dora wondered weakly, concerning the problem of meals which she would be unable to prepare, then gave up the problem in a long and dreamless sleep. When again her gray eyes opened, shadows stretched across the room, while over the sloping roof beneath her window, came a stream of light from an opposite apartment.

Dora liked to look into the brilliant rooms of this luxuriously appointed apartment building towering above the old shabby house. Almost it was like gazing upon the stage of a theater, gaily dressed women passing to and fro, men too, idling about the long, smoking room. One who came and went among them had the appearance of a distinguished actor.

Dora liked his fresh fine youthful face beneath its crown of strangely white hair.

Suddenly from the graveled roof beneath her window, a round and furry ball came leaping over the sill. Dora leaned forward listening, until with a coaxing whine a small white dog stood beside her cot, putting forth a friendly paw.

Delightedly the girl caught the animal in her arms.

"You dear little thing—" she murmured, then all at once Dora's arms lay still.

Anxiously the dog's moist nose sniffed inquiringly at her white outstretched arms, once or twice an eager tongue lapped at her unresponsive face, then back over the sill and across the roof rushed the furry body.

The handsome man of the white hair had just settled himself for an evening smoke. Before lowering the window shade he had looked across the roof toward a window that was darkened, and when he leaned back in his chair it was as with an air of disappointment.

"You rascal," he greeted the dog which scrambled panting to his knee, "playing truant again, eh?"

But Fluff was in no mood for petting. Fiercely she caught at the man's sleeve, running a few steps from him she barked back appealingly.

"What the dickens—" frowned the man, it was evident that the dog was entreating him to follow.

Doctor Wilton decided to obey the animal's whim. His mother's raising of Fluff had made the little creature in some ways almost human.

The doctor followed through the French door to the apartment roof. He hesitated as Fluff bounded across that other roof, then whimsically continued the chase.

Disappearing over the sill of Dora's window the dog still unmistakably called to him from inside.

In that one shaft of light the doctor saw a girl's white upturned face—the girl's face—he caught his breath. How often he had seen the same sweet features framed in the old house window.

When the doctor lighted the gas, Dora raised slowly her dark fringed lids.

"Anything to eat today?" he asked, his fingers on her pulse.

It was too much trouble to reply so the young artist shook her head.

"Or yesterday?" asked the doctor.

Dora smiled wanly. "Yesterday is too far away to remember." Her eyes fell upon the now joyous Fluff.

"Oh!" she murmured, "you came for your dog. He visits me sometimes. You don't mind?"

The man smiled down upon her. "He was even nicer," Dora considered, "when he smiled." It was strange that she had learned his face so well. She was sure that she could sketch from memory its every line.

"I did not come for the dog," David Wilton said gently. "I came for you. I have a mother over in that building who has only Fluff upon which to lavish her care. It strikes me that you need some care yourself. My mother will delight in giving it."

Suddenly stooping he lifted Dora's light weight in his arms. Before the roof door of the apartment building he paused.

"Of course, this is all a dream," the girl murmured, "because I have so often wished to be over here."

"Sometimes our dreams come true," said the man, and as he looked down upon her into his eyes came a light of joy.

CITY LOVED BY FRENCHMEN

Country's Glory Indissolubly Connected With Reims, Especially Its Old and Marvelous Cathedral.

If citations of Metz have especially interested American readers, references to Reims have appealed most to the French themselves. For Reims is very dear to them—for historic, for patriotic, for religious, and for literary reasons. Nothing, perhaps, has so rejoiced our French allies more than the fact that the Germans have never been able to take Reims, however close they have come to it.

It is the damage that has been done to the glorious cathedral of Reims that constitutes one of the greatest artistic tragedies of the war. Here, in this magnificent cathedral, the kings of Imperial France were crowned. Here Joan of Arc led Charles VII to his coronation—the sainted Joan who freed Reims from its enemies.

One of the great pieces of news from the western front was to the effect that Reims had been finally and definitely cleared from the menace of the German guns.

Armor Again in Use.

An ancient calling is again very much alive. The armor is at work turning out armor for fighting men; and, in a most distinguished case, the chief armorer of the Metropolitan Museum of Fine Arts, New York, Daniel Tachaux, has been working for modern warriors with the very hammers and anvils that once were used in armoring their medieval forerunners. To be sure, armor nowadays is not so cumbersome that when the wearer is upset he has to lie flat on his back until somebody kindly stands him up again; but it has turned out that, for practical purposes, modern design adds nothing to the protective detail of the separate pieces of old-time armor.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Rubbers

Women's high, medium, Cuban and low heel rubbers to fit narrow, medium and wide toe shoes.

Women's footholds with and without straps. Men's wide, medium and narrow toe rubbers.

Men's extra heavy rubbers for postmen, policemen and farmers' wear.

Boys', misses' and children's rubbers.

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Certificates of Deposit

3 per cent interest from time deposited until withdrawn.

No Lost Interest

If you have any money waiting investment, or money which you do not know how long it will remain idle, why not let it be earning something here on a Certificate of Deposit, especially under the conditions named above?

Palmer National Bank

Palmer, Mass.

"A Good Bank To Be With"

THESE Winter Months

By Using GAS

Instead of COAL

You Will Save Yourself

Time---Because there is NO WAITING

Worry---Beause it is ALWAYS ON TAP

Trouble --- Because it is INSTANT HEAT

Temper---Because meals are ALWAYS ON TIME

Dirt---Because there are NO ASHES OR DUST

Think This Over

Worcester County Gas Co.

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THREE RIVERS.

Six Wounds For Priv. Harper

Priv. Alexander Harper, who was severely wounded in action on the French front, has been transferred from the Camp Hospital at Newport News, Va., to a hospital in New Jersey. In letters to his father, William Harper of this village, he states that he expects to be able to be up and around soon and will be back in this village some time in the near future. Priv. Harper, while in active fighting, received five bullet wounds in the left leg and one in the right. The former were all flesh wounds and did not cripple the limb. The shot in the other leg, however, smashed the bone above the ankle, making an operation necessary in order to save the limb. It is to be hoped however, that the young man will not be in any way crippled.

The funeral of Wladyslaw, the 4-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wilks, who died Monday night at the home of his parents, was held Tuesday morning, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery.

Death of Emery Boissey

In the death of Emery Boissey, 60, which took place at his home on East Main street Monday morning at 5 o'clock, Three Rivers loses another of its old and respected citizens. He suffered a shock two days before and failed to rally. Mr. Boissey was born in St. Helaire, P. Q., and came to this village 40 years ago. Previous to his death he was in the employ of R. C. Newell. He leaves, besides a widow, three daughters, Mrs. Emma Savard of Holyoke, Mrs. Elmina Bolduc and Miss Clarinda Boissey of this village, and four sons, Wilfred, Alvarez, Albert and Arthur, all of this village. He also leaves two brothers, Peter of Holyoke and Joseph of Providence, and one sister, Mrs. Choquette of Moueville, P. Q.; also eleven grandchildren. The funeral was held this morning, with services in St. Anne's church, Rev. L. O. Geoffroy officiating; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery.

Death of Joseph Renaud

Joseph Renaud, 37, died at his home in this village Friday afternoon after a few days' illness with pneumonia. He had been ill with influenza, but had recovered sufficiently to be out. He suffered a relapse and failed steadily. He was at one time clerk in Dupuis Bros.' store and made many friends during his stay there. He is survived by his wife and eight children, Almazar, Philip, Emile, Leopold, Florida, Wilfred, Regina and Romeo. He leaves his parents, a brother and a sister. The funeral was held Sunday with services at St. Anne's church, Rev. Fr. Geoffroy officiating; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery. Three members of the French Artisans and three from the French Foresters, of which organizations he was a member, acted as bearers.

Mrs. Kate Coto and Mrs. Paxman of Springfield street are visiting relatives in Westerly, R. I.

Oscar Laviolette has opened a pool room and store in the Accorsi block, recently occupied by Gideon Dinelle.

Peter Labelle of Chester, Pa., was called to this village the first of the week by the death of his brother-in-law.

News has been received that Merrill Fenton of Springfield street has been transferred from South Carolina to Camp Devens.

Miss Agnes Zerdicki has returned to her position in Providence, R. I. after a vacation spent with her parents on Main street.

Communion and reception of members will be observed at the Union church next Sunday morning. The annual business meeting of the church will take place next Tuesday evening.

JUST GOT OVER A COLD?

Look out for kidney troubles and backache. Colds overtax the kidneys and often leave them weak. For weak kidneys—well, read what a Palmer man says:

C. F. Williams, farmer, says: "A cold which settled in my kidneys brought on an attack of backache last spring. When lifting or stooping over, sharp pains caught me in the small of my back and it was hard to straighten up at times. The action of my kidneys was irregular and the secretions highly colored. I was troubled by a dull ache in the back of my head when working hard. As I had taken Doan's Kidney Pills before, with good results, I again took them, procuring my supply from the Palmer Drug Co. Doan's cured me quickly."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Edward Barton Back, Wounded

The many friends of Priv. Edward Barton will be glad to hear that he is now back in the States. Priv. Barton returned from overseas service on the Northern Pacific, which went aground near Fire Island on New Year's morning. He is now in the U. S. Debarcation Hospital No. 12 at Staten Island, N. Y., where he is recovering from wounds received in action some time in October. He is the first of the local young men to return to the States after being in active service.

Memento From Rome

Mrs. Margaret Riddle of this village has received a memento from Rome in the form of Pope Benedict's blessing. The blessing was bestowed upon her nephew, Rev. William Riddle, when he served at a mass for the Pope December 8th. The blessing contains the signature of the Pope in his own handwriting.

James Vennert has taken a position in the Palmer Mill.

Peter Dudley visited friends in Chisopee Falls Sunday.

James Wilson has recovered from an attack of influenza.

Mrs. Levi Longsy of Springfield visited friends here last Friday.

Leslie Root is ill at his home on Springfield street with influenza.

Joseph Bova of Springfield was the guest of friends here Monday.

James Manning of Springfield spent Sunday with friends in this village.

August Flamond has taken a position in the spinning room of the Palmer Mill.

The weekly meeting of the gymnastic classes was held in Pickering Hall Monday evening.

Miss Mary McCullough has recovered from her recent illness and Almazard Paquette of Gardner has been visiting his parents on Pleasant street the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Camerlin of Palmer street are rejoicing in the recent birth of a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Landry have an addition to their family in the person of a son, born recently.

Miss Pearl Chamberlin of Woodstock is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. M. K. Chamberlin of Maple street.

Corp. Philias Gibeau has returned to Camp Devens after spending a furlough at his home on East Main street.

Carl Nordstrom of Westfield was the guest last week of his sister, Mrs. George Henderson of Springfield street.

Samuel Cole of West Springfield was the guest Sunday of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Cole of Palmer street.

Mrs. George Lester has returned to her home in Hadley after a visit with Mrs. P. J. Rollett of Bourne street.

Mrs. Leslie Root of Springfield street was called to Orleans, Vt., Saturday on account of the death of her sister.

Mrs. Hattie Bradley and daughter Loretta were recent guests of her sister, Mrs. Charles Freak of Springfield street.

Robert L. Geer, who has been undergoing treatment at a Springfield hospital, has recovered and is at his home on High street.

Miss Gertrude Sullivan of Bondsville substituted in the sixth grade of the local school during the absence of Miss Bernadette Shea.

Miss Helena Bothwell has returned to her studies at Bridgewater Normal School after spending a vacation with her parents on High street.

Priv. Victor Chabot, who has been stationed at Camp Dix, N. J., has been honorably discharged from the service and has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. William Crennan are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter in the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer.

Miss Mary Kelley has been absent from her school this week because of the death of her brother, and Miss Lizzie Fletcher has been substituting for her.

Beginning last Monday the local post office has been closing at 7.30 in the evening instead of at 8. This will be the closing schedule for the future.

Miss Alice Turkington has returned to her duties as teacher in the schools of New London after spending the Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Turkington of Palmer street.

Walter Longey, U. S. N., formerly of this village, was the guest last of the week of friends here. He is on the New Mexico, and has spent several months in the war zone.

The fourth of the series of fifteen lessons in nursing being conducted under the auspices of the Three Rivers Patriotic League will be given in Pickering Hall to-morrow evening.

The third entertainment of the Lyceum Course under the auspices of the Young Men's League was given in Pickering Hall Monday evening by Pearson, impersonator, and drew the largest crowd attending the lectures thus far this season.

In the championship pool match, doubles, on the Pickering Hall tables Tuesday night, Henry Seigal and Adrien Gervais defeated Fred Higgins and Alphonse Henrichon 100 to 69. Another match between these teams will be played in the near future.

One of the most unusual matches ever witnessed on the Pickering Hall alleys was rolled last Saturday night between David Cote and Thomas Jackson. This was a three-string match, and each string ended in a tie, the total being 212 each. In the roll-off Jackson won, 7 to 5.

The Pickering Hall Jr. Pool team defeated the Cercle Canadien Jr. in a pool match in Pickering Hall Monday night by a score of 100 to 82. The members of the teams were: Pickering Hall Jr.—A. Morriseau, F. Gervais, C. Lacoste; Cercle Canadien Jr.—Henry Seigal, A. Paquette, M. Mastaley.

The Pickering Hall pool team defeated the Cercle Canadien team in a pool match on the Cercle Canadien tables last Thursday night by a score of 100 to 87. At the end of the first half the Pickering Halls led their opponents by 22 points. In the second half however, by excellent playing the opponents scored 59, making a total of 87. The members of the team were as follows: Pickering Hall—Fred Higgins, Alphonse Henrichon, Walter Clark; Cercle Canadien—Adrien Gervais, Harvey Barker, Timothy Boissey. A return match is to be played in Pickering Hall.

The following have been elected as officers and chairmen of committees of the Union church Christian Endeavor Society: President, Mary G. Campbell; vice president, Maria Sinclair; corresponding secretary, Sara Ritchie; receiving secretary, Agnes Cole; treasurer, Harriet Cole; chairman of lookout committee, Rev. O. J. Billings; prayer meeting, Miss Cunningham; missionary, Miss Nutting; music, Henrietta Ritchie; Sunday school, Miss Herran; flower and calling, Lillian M. Spillane; superintendent of Quiet Hour, I. C. Greene.

Mr. and Mrs. William Chambers of the Belchertown road are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter Monday at the Wing Memorial Hospital.

THORNDIKE.

Death of Frank Carroll

Frank Carroll, 68, a former resident of this place, died in Springfield last Tuesday at the home of his daughter. The body was brought here on Tuesday for burial in the Four Corners cemetery. Mr. Carroll when a resident of Thorndike was employed in the spinning department of the Thorndike Company's mills. He was a comedian and took active parts in local entertainments. He will be remembered as taking part in the minstrel shows staged by the Columbian Band of this place, playing the tambo end, in the circle.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Tabor are entertaining relatives from out of town this week.

Miss Ida Perrault of Winsted, Conn., who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Camille Perrault, has returned to her home.

A material increase has been announced in water rent for those who are furnished from the Bond reservoir in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. David Reil are entertaining a relative from Holyoke who has seen service in the U. S. Regular Army for several years.

James McAuley, flagman at the B. and A. railroad crossing, is taking a few days' vacation from work. Jason Miller is substituting during his absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bolduc and daughter of Springfield were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arcine Bechard and family of Commercial street.

Private John J. Dziak is passing a few days' furlough at home with his wife and child. He is with the 9th Co., Coast Artillery Ordnance Corps, stationed at Fort Strong.

Mr. Tybuski, who recently conducted a bakery in Bondsville, has returned to Thorndike and has gone into business on Main street, in the building formerly occupied by M. Sullivan & Sons.

There is a movement on foot toward the organization of a class in nursing, and it is said that enough have already been secured to form the class, who are to receive instructions weekly in Union Hall building, in the Red Cross rooms.

Wesley A. Smith, who had not been heard from by his parents since Aug. 24, and whose whereabouts was unknown, has sent two letters to his parents during the week from Germany, where he is with the U. S. Army of occupation. At the writing he was enjoying good health, expressed a desire to get home soon, and said that he had seen all the fighting he wanted.

The young people of the village have been enjoying excellent coasting the present week on Cemetery Hill, School, Main, Commercial streets and Pine avenue, and hundreds have participated in the sport.

The number of persons sick from influenza and other causes in the village has shown a marked decrease during the past week. No new cases have been reported of a serious nature, and those that were ill are convalescing.

Joseph Novak is confined to his home as the result of a coasting accident, when his left leg was badly injured by coming in contact with a double runner. He was attended by Dr. Giroux, and is now being cared for by the local special nurse.

George Keith secured his second red fox of the season on Tuesday near Pattaquattuck Mountain. Frank J. Longtime, one of the hunting party, secured a shot at the fox early in the forenoon but did not stop him. The hounds continued the chase for several hours, Keith scoring late in the afternoon.

BONDVILLE.

John Gane has moved his family to the home recently occupied by John Robinson.

Miss Emma Lamb has returned from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lamb were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Kingdon in North Wilbraham.

Miss Vertene Marsan returned Sunday to her work as stenographer for The Hood Rubber Co. in Boston.

Lieut. Francis Austin of Camp Devens is spending a few days' furlough at the home of his parents in South Belchertown.

Private Walter Thompson of Camp Jackson, S. C., who has been spending a few days furlough with his father, Archibald Thompson, has returned to camp.

John Lepa, 28, died at his home Sunday. The funeral took place Tuesday morning from St. Albert's Polish church; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery, Three Rivers. Mr. Lepa is survived by a wife.

Corp. Wilfred Johnson of Camp Devens and Mrs. Wilfred Johnson of Northbridge were weekend guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnson. Mr. Johnson has been promoted to Corporal since his last visit.

Word has been received from Priv. William Carmody, son of Mrs. Bridget Carmody, who is with the army overseas, that he was enroute for Colbenz, Germany, as well, and satisfied with conditions. Mr. Carmody is with the Engineering Corps.

Word has been received of the death of Frank Carroll at his home in Springfield last Friday. Mr. Carroll, who was 68 years of age, was for many years a resident of Bondsville. Funeral services were held Tuesday; burial was in Palmer Four Corners cemetery.

The Red Cross Workers met Tuesday afternoon and will meet again tomorrow afternoon. For the past few weeks the number of workers has greatly decreased. It is earnestly desired that a larger number attend these meetings, as there is a larger quota of work on hand to be finished in the next few weeks.

Rev. and Mrs. P. H. Shattuck of Easthampton were guests Saturday of Rev. and Mrs. Martin F. Mevis at the parsonage. Mrs. Shattuck had been called to Lowell by the illness and subsequent death of her sister, Mrs. William Bishop. During the pastorate of Mr. Shattuck in Bondsville Mrs. Bishop was a guest several times at the parsonage.

Of Latin Derivation.

Corps is a French word derived from the Latin corpus, a body, either civil or military, as a police corps, marine corps, etc. It does not signify any particular number, but an organized body. In the United States army a corps consists of two or more divisions, each containing three brigades and each brigade three regiments. The term first came into use in this country during the Civil war period.

Ivory in the Middle Ages.

In the middle ages ivory was extensively used for writing tablets. One of Chaucer's characters has "A pair of tables all of ivory," and again the same writer speaks of ivory chess men: "The chess was all of ivory, the meyne fresh and new." Ivory was also much used for making caskets and mirror frames during the middle ages, and these were often elaborately carved.

Gypsy Tribes.

In Poland the gypsy tribes are called Zingani; in Italy, Zingari; in Spain, Gitanos; in France, Bohemians; in Germany, Zigeuner. The Persians, it is stated, apply to them a name meaning "Black Indians." Their most ancient name is that of Sinte, which is supposed to be connected with Sind, the native name for the Indus.

Tobacco Acreage.

Over 6,000,000 acres of land are under tobacco cultivation throughout the world.

Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings

Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street

PALMER, - - - MASS.

WANTED---FARM SALESMAN

..In some town in this section on a commission basis. If you have spare time, own an auto; possess selling ability even though undeveloped; can furnish references from your fellow townsmen; and wish to be in shape to handle business when the spring rush struts, write to-day for application blank. State if a property owner. P. F. Leland Farm Agency, 31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.. Established 1892.

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

Large Diaries For Banks and Corporations

Business men call for special diaries, finely printed, roomy, and attractively, strongly bound. We have pretty much everything you can call for in diaries. Write us.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

If You Run a Hotel Or Restaurant And Need Table Silver Let Us Quote Prices

We can give you interesting figures on them that you will find worth while to consider. If you cannot come to the store write us. We can make it to your advantage to take this up with you.

498 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

Albert Steiger Company

345 Main Street, Springfield

"A Store of Specialty Shops"

Annual January Sale of Linens and Domestic

Bulletin of Some of the Great Values

36-inch Bleached Cotton, regularly 29c

a yard, sale price 22c

36-inch Fine Long Cloth, regularly 35c

a yard, sale price 25c

36-inch Unbleached Sheeting, regularly

21c a yard, sale price 16c

81-inch Heavy Unbleached Sheeting,

regularly 75c a yard, sale price 59c

27-inch Amoskeag White Outings, regu-

larly 35c a yard, sale price 21c

Plain White Turkish Towels, all sizes.

19c quality, sale price 15c each

29c quality, sale price 25c each

39c quality, sale price 33c each

50c quality, sale price 39c each

75c quality, sale price 49c each

\$1.00 quality, sale price 59c each

Satin Marseilles Spreads, hemmed or

scalloped, regularly \$5, sale price, ..\$3.98

Fine Wool Baby Flannels, 27 and 36

inches wide, regularly \$1.00 a yard, sale

price 75c

Extra Size Crochet Spreads, hemmed,

regularly \$3.75, sale price\$2.98

81 or 90-inch Half-Bleached Sheetings,

regularly \$1 a yard, sale price, ...75c

English Long Cloth, 10-yard pieces, sale

price, ...\$2.25, \$2.75 and 3.25 a piece

Bleached All-Linen Crashes, regularly

35c to 50c a yard, sale prices, ..25c, 29c and 39c

Unbleached Linen Crashes, regularly

35c to 39c a yard, sale prices, ..19c to 29c

81x99 Salem Sheets, regularly \$2.00,

sale price\$1.75

81x99 Harvard Sheets, regularly \$2.25,

sale price\$1.85

81x99 Oneida Sheets, regularly \$2.35,

sale price\$1.98

81x94½ Elmdale Sheets, regularly

\$1.89, sale price\$1.59

81x90 Wearwell Sheets, regularly \$2.15,

sale price\$1.85

81x90 New Era Sheets, regularly \$2.00,

sale price\$1.49

Part Wool Baby Flannels, regularly

69c a yard, sale price 49c

Hemstitched Steiger Special, regularly

45c each, sale price 39c

42x36 and 45x36 Soft Finish Cases, regu-

larly 45c each, sale price 39c

66x80 Fine White Blankets, silk bor-

ders, regularly \$7.00 a pair,

sale price\$5.75

66x80 Part Wool Blankets, regularly

\$8.50 a pair, sale price\$6.98

42x38½ and 45x38½ Invincible Cases,

regularly 59c each, sale price 49c

Hundreds of remnants of crashes and

table linens at greatly reduced prices.

64-inch Mercerized Damask, regularly

\$1.00 a yard, sale price 69c

70-inch Heavy Mercerized Damask,

regularly \$1.50 a yard, sale price 95c

64 and 70-inch Imported Satin Damask,

regularly \$2.00 a yard, sale price\$1.25

70-inch All-Linen Damask, regularly

\$2.25 a yard, sale price\$1.49

Monson News.

Dance For Returned Soldiers

Enjoyable Event Given in Memorial Hall Thursday Evening

The "Welcome Home" dance given by the Soldiers' Relief Committee to the Monson soldiers last Thursday evening in Memorial Hall was a most enjoyable occasion. Honeybill's jazz band of Springfield furnished music and about 75 couples, 16 men of which were soldiers, were in attendance. A unique feature of the affair was the manner in which the formal welcome was extended. A march at 9.30 was led by Richard S. Hughes and his daughter, Miss Kathleen, followed by Mr. and Mrs. George W. Ellis. As the civilian couples came up the hall, space was left in the center through which the soldiers passed, led by Lieut. Leonard Squier, ranking officer of the army, with Miss Doris Hoag, followed by Steward Roger Leonard with Miss Katharine Bixby of Long Beach, Cal. When they reached the stage orders were given to "right about face." A short speech of welcome and a call for three cheers in behalf of the townspeople was given by Mr. Hughes.

The guests of the evening were then escorted to Grand Army Hall, where a bountiful supper, provided by the committee, was served by Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps. Lieut. Squier then spoke, saying that nothing that the town could do for its men had been left undone and that he voiced the appreciation of all in the service for these many good things.

As it will be impossible to get all the soldiers together at one time for a celebration in their honor, affairs of this sort will be given as fast as 15 or more return.

Nurse's Report, December

The report of the District Nurse for December is as follows:

Patients visited,	35
New patients,	27
Met cases,	2
Met. visits,	6
Patients from preceding month,	8
Patients forwarded,	7
Nursing visits,	148
Prenatal visits,	4
Social visits,	3
Instructive visits,	3
Well babies visited,	65
Well baby visits,	67
Paying patients,	31
Non-paying patients,	4
Patients discharged,	28
Patients recovered,	10
Patients improved,	8
Patients unimproved,	7
Patients died,	3
Money collected,	\$33.

Lost a Big Fish

Someone recently sent Harry E. Kendall a 3 1/2-lb pickerel by parcel post. Mr. Kendall was not aware of his good fortune until he heard in a roundabout way that such a fish consigned to someone had arrived at the post office, but being without an address (due to tearing off of the tag in transit) the fish was turned over to George Morris by the post master, who thought it best for someone to have it before it became "too fishy."

The King's Daughters will meet tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. H. E. Kendall.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church will be held in the church parlors this evening.

The "Cut-a-Cord-of-Wood Club" is again in existence, with about the same membership as last year.

The annual business meeting and election of officers of the First Parish of Monson will be held in the Congregational chapel next Tuesday evening at 7.30.

Percy M. Thurston from Colby Academy, and Edward S. Foster of Winchester are two new students registered in the senior class at the Academy.

The newly-organized Boys' Club, composed of youths of from 16 to 18 years of age, has rented G. C. Flynt's store at the corner of Main and Washington streets as club rooms.

The Men's Club of the Congregational church will meet next Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Lieut. William A. Foley will give an illustrated lecture on "The Making of an Army." The slides are furnished by the U. S. Government. Service men are invited to the lecture.

The Republican Town Committee has organized with W. H. Anderson chairman, George W. Ellis secretary, and F. E. Severy treasurer. The caucus will be held Monday evening, Jan. 20. Petitions signed by 10 Republican voters presenting aspirants for office may be handed to the committee up to 8 o'clock Thursday evening, Jan. 16th.

Local Boys All Heard From

And All Are Safe and Well. Last Letters Received Recently

Word has at last been received from all the Monson boys overseas telling of their well being. Last week Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Giffin received word from their son, Charles D. Giffin; two letters dated Oct. 28 and 30 came together; they were not postmarked until Dec. 8th. No word had been received from Giffin since early in September. His brother Howard, of the 301st Artillery Train, also sent word home last week. The third son, Frank O. Giffin, is a Sergeant in the Artillery at Camp Jackson.

Letters have also recently come in from Frank L. O'Brien, who saw hard fighting in the Argonne Forest, and from Dennis McMahon, in the same unit with O'Brien. Patrick D. Cahill upon last writing was out of a hospital, having been wounded in the back of the neck by a rifle bullet. So far as is known, all the Monson men overseas are now accounted for.

Death of Albert G. Beckwith

Albert G. Beckwith, 37, a life-long resident of Monson, died at his home on Gates street Thursday afternoon after a week's illness with influenza and pneumonia. He was born in Monson March 4, 1881, the son of Richard A. and Evelyn (Bodurtha) Beckwith. He attended the public schools and Monson Academy, and worked for a short period in the Heimann & Lichten straw factory. In June, 1904, he entered the employ of W. N. Flynt & Sons as a clerk, and occupied that position when taken ill. He was a member of A. A. Gage Camp, Sons of Veterans, and Monson lodge of Odd Fellows. He married in July, 1909, Sarah E. Partelo, who survives him; he also leaves a little son Donald, his parents, one brother, William of Farnumville, R. I., and one sister, Mrs. H. L. Oldfield of New York City. The funeral was held at the home Sunday afternoon, Revs. F. K. Gamble and Harry L. Oldfield officiating; burial was in No. 1 cemetery.

Church Meeting To-night

Three hundred eighty-two names will be called at the roll of members of the Congregational church at their annual meeting this evening. Twenty new members were added during 1918, and 11 were lost, six going by letter and death claiming five. The reports of the various organizations of the church show them to be in a sound financial condition, and their work has been efficiently done with additional burdens of a War year. Deacon C. C. Keep will preside at the meeting this evening in absence of a pastor.

Daniel P. Looney is home on a five-days furlough from Camp Devens.

There will be a lecture on "China" in the Methodist church this evening by a missionary recently returning from that country.

NO GENERAL RULE POSSIBLE

Matter of Proper Amount of Bodily Exercise Must Be Left to Discretion of Individual.

"It is an axiom that mental excellence is to a very considerable extent dependent upon a man's physical condition," declared Secretary of State Robert Lansing. "It is equally true that rules of health, except the most general, depend in large measure upon the individual and upon his peculiar needs."

"If I were asked to lay down rules which might be applied generally," continued the American premier, "I would embody them in the phrase 'More fresh air and less food.' How much bodily exercise should be taken and its character depend upon the individual, his physical condition and, to an extent, on his tastes. Of course, exercise is, as a rule, beneficial, but it ought to be a pleasure to the one taking it if he would get the best results."

"It may sound like heresy, but I sometimes wonder whether exercise, when it is not a diversion, is really worth while. Certainly the mind is not rested if it rebels against certain forms of physical training which are being taken, and recreation for the mind of one engaged in intellectual pursuits is, in my opinion, one of the most essential purposes of exercise of the muscles."

"I believe, however, as I have said, that fresh air is one of the great restoratives, and the fact that exercise is generally taken in the open is one of its chief benefits."—From "Secretary Lansing's Story of His Health and Energy," by Richard M. Winans in Physical Culture.

KILL OFF PREDATORY BEASTS

Ridding Ranges of Ravaging Rogues Results in Saving More Than \$5,000,000 Worth of Stock.

It is estimated that the bureau of biological survey of the United States

department of agriculture is saving annually over \$5,000,000 worth of live stock for the ranchers of the Rocky mountain section as a result of its intensive campaign against predatory animals, which has been in progress during the past three years. During this period 60,458 coyotes, 8,085 bobcats, 1,829 wolves, 201 mountain lions, and 137 bears have been trapped or shot, and many other animals have been poisoned. The income from the sale of pelts of animals killed by government hunters to protect live stock during the last year will aggregate approximately \$100,000. This work is of special importance, because the cattle and sheep which are already on the range producing meat, wool, and leather are afforded protection, and thus the actual sources of these essential commodities are being conserved for market. Furthermore, clearing the range of predatory animals is making conditions more favorable for stocking the grazing areas to full capacity and for improving the quality of the breeding stock. —United States Department of Agriculture.

Japanese Beetle in New Jersey.
A public hearing on the proposed quarantine of a portion of New Jersey on account of the Japanese beetle, a serious pest of certain vegetables and fruit, was held by the United States department of agriculture in Washington recently. As a result of infestation of the Japanese beetle in parts of Burlington county, N. J., the proposed quarantine is intended to prohibit the shipment from this territory of green sugar corn, ripe tomatoes and ripe peaches which might cause this pest to spread. A campaign of eradication authorized by congress is now in progress, and the proposed quarantine is deemed necessary to support the measures that are being taken for the suppression of this dangerous pest.

His Expedient.
The army examiner was getting somewhat out of patience with the dull candidate before him. But he controlled his temper, and gave him a last chance to distinguish himself. "Let it be supposed, sir," he said, ironically, "that you were a captain in

command of infantry; that in your rear was an impassable abyss; that on both sides of you there rose perpendicular rocks of tremendous height; that in front of you lay the enemy, outnumbering you ten to one. What, sir, in such an emergency would you do?"

His Day.
"I presume you had a great time Christmas, Willie?"

"No. I didn't have so much fun Christmas day, but I did the day after."

"Were you sick on Christmas?"

"Nope. But you see the day after Christmas pa had to go to work."

Loose Soil Dries Rapidly.
Soil heaped up around plants has a higher average temperature than the level ground, but becomes colder in the night, as it dries more rapidly.

The Morning After.
Said the near cynic: "The exercise of the right of suffrage is proper if not indulged in to excess, but the thing that gets fellows into court after election is overexercise."

Cold Storage.
Refrigerator cars cooled by ammonia machines operated by internal combustion engines utilizing petroleum for fuel are being built for a German railroad.

Confering Snakes.
Poisonous snakes have diamond-shaped heads about four times larger at the jawbone than at the neck, according to World Wide Magazine. They also have blunt tails. Non-poisonous snakes have sharp heads, which are nearly the same size as the neck, and sharp tails. All snakes, however, are poisonous during the "shedding" period of seven days. They go blind two days before "shedding."

You'll Like Trading at Adaskins

Adaskin's 25th Semi-Annual Furniture Clearance SALE

Greatest Reductions Ever Offered

1/2 to 1/4 OFF

During the past years we have made it a custom to dispose of all our surplus stock, odd articles, broken sets and dropped patterns in a Clearance Sale, August and January being selected for the most desirable months.

In this past year our volume of business has been greater than any previous year, consequently there are hundreds of articles to be disposed of.

Our reputation for offering High-Grade Merchandise at the Lowest Price is known in Western New England. With the additional reductions offered during this Sale, you can buy Furniture and Rugs here at Lower Than Pre-War Prices.

To Close Out Parlor Heater Stock

No. 8 Parlor Heater with nickel trimmings. Regular Price \$8.75.	SALE PRICE \$6.45
No. 9 Parlor Heater with nickel trimmings. Regular Price \$14.00.	SALE PRICE \$9.95
No. 10 Parlor Heater with nickel trimmings. Regular Price \$17.25.	SALE PRICE \$12.98
No. 12 Oak Parlor Heater, with nickel trimmings. Regular Price \$17.25.	SALE PRICE \$16.50

Ranges at Unheard-of Prices

Magic Standard Range. Regular Price \$58.00.	SALE PRICE \$46.00
Household Regal Range. Regular Price \$79.00.	SALE PRICE \$65.00
Model Acorn No. 63-83. Sold Elsewhere \$95.00.	SALE PRICE \$69.50
Cottage Crawford No. 8-20. Sold Elsewhere \$102.00.	SALE PRICE \$72.50

10-Piece Jacobean Diningroom Suite,

\$119



This Solid Oak Jacobean Suite—Buffet, China Cabinet, Extension Table, Serving Table, 5 Leather Seat Chairs and 1 Arm Chair. Regular Price \$185.00.

SALE PRICE \$119.00

TO OUR RETURNING PROTECTORS OF DEMOCRACY

BIG SAVINGS IN FURNISHING YOUR HOME NOW

RUGS RUGS

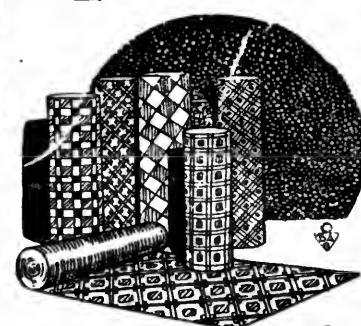


27x54 Axminster Rugs. Regular Price \$3.98.	SALE PRICE \$2.98
8.3x10.6 Axminster Rugs. Regular Price \$42.50.	SALE PRICE \$29.75
100 Large Carpet Hassocks. Regular Price \$1.00.	SALE PRICE .49c

REFRIGERATORS

While Out of Season To-day, Summer Is Coming BY NOW — AND SAVE ONE-HALF

Linoleums



Printed Linoleum. Regular Price 78c.	SALE PRICE .49c
Inlaid Linoleum. Regular Price xx.	SALE PRICE xx
Inlaid Linoleum. Regular Price xx.	SALE PRICE xx

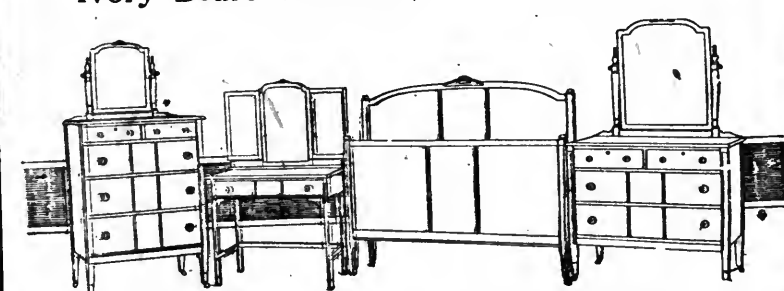
Participate At Once

Furnish that room now. It is necessary to anticipate your needs. You never could find a more opportune time.

WE WILL STORE YOUR PURCHASE FREE, AWAITING YOUR ORDER FOR SHIPMENT.

Four-Piece Antique Ivory Bedroom Suite,

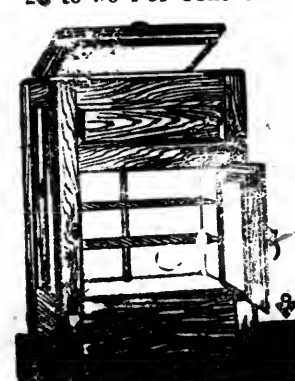
\$93.75



4-Piece Antique Ivory Bedroom Suite—Dresser, Chiffonier, Dressing Table and Bed—a beautiful Period Suite. Regular Price \$125.00. 25 Per Cent Off \$93.75

Refrigerators

25 to 50 Per Cent Off



Our Special 3-Room Outfit, consisting of dining-room, bedroom and kitchen, including range, rugs and furniture of the latest of designs. Value \$275.00

Sale Price, \$195

Graphophones

We have excellent Graphophone department which shows a complete line of Columbia Grafonolas and Records. Call and hear your favorite Records

EASY-TERMS

Carriages—Sale Price, \$19.50



YOU'LL LIKE TRADING AT ADASKIN'S
Adaskin Furniture Co.
234 MAIN ST. JUST ABOVE THE ARCH

Springfield

Largest Furniture House in Western New England

A WAR ROMANCE

By GENEVIEVE KELLEY.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Rose Weldon, the charming daughter of the wealthy steel magnate, had acquired a case of "knitting nerves," as the family doctor jokingly called it, from constant application to Red Cross work. As a result the family had deemed it advisable to open "Weldonmere" a month earlier than usual; also to be near their only son, Clayton, who was quartered at a radio station across the bay.

One afternoon Rose sat in a shady nook, looking across the bay, with a frown on her pretty forehead. "Oh, dear," she said, "they won't even let me have my knitting and I might be able to make some poor boy warm and comfortable. I do think I am getting tired of everything and everybody!"

Not knowing she had spoken aloud, she was surprised to hear a pleasant voice behind her say: "You aren't getting tired of me, are you?" and she was confronted by a handsome young fellow in the uniform of a radio student, hardly any older than herself.

"Why, I don't know," she answered, "but I don't think I could. Suppose you sit down for a while and rest; you look warm with that sweater on."

"I don't mind if I do," he answered; "this sweater is warm, but I've taken so end of comfort in it, and every time I put it on I think of the girl who made it and wonder if I will ever meet her to thank her for the gift."

"You see," he explained, "I got this from the Red Cross unit when it visited our station over there," as he pointed across the bay, "and in the pocket I found the cheeriest little note and it was signed 'Rose W.' 'Pretty name, don't you think?'"

"I'd just love to meet that girl," he continued, "but I suppose she is engaged or possibly married. Gee, there wouldn't be any chance for an old bachelor like me, even though I am only twenty-three!"

"Oh, I wouldn't call myself a bachelor at twenty-three if I were you, even though I did feel like calling myself a spinster the other day, when the doctor refused to allow me to knit, and I am two years your junior," consoled Rose.

"You said you were from across the bay, didn't you?" queried Rose. "Well, I wonder if you know a student over there by the name of Earl Morgan. I have been dying to meet him ever since I read about his saving those two children over at Carter's Cove. I bet he is exactly the kind of a man I would like, but I can't seem to be able to find out much about him from my brother, who is stationed at the radio school, because every time I ask him about 'the hero' (as I call him) he laughs and says, 'Oh, your dream will come true and you'll meet your hero 'some day.'"

Both sat occupied with their own thoughts, Rose wondering what the young man would say when he found out that she was Rose W., and the young man in turn was meditating on what she had said and would say when she discovered he was Earl Morgan, for the young radio student was none other than the hero of the episode at Carter's Cove.

Rose was the first to break the silence. "My, but I wish today would turn out to be the prophesied 'some day.'"

"Well, I think it looks as if it would," said her brother, happening along in time to catch her remark.

"Morgan, allow me to introduce you to my sister Rose, the mysterious knitter of the sweater that now adorns your heroic body," said Clayton, as he laughingly introduced the two, and then added, "I'm sorry I can't stay and entertain you two, but by the looks of things two's company, three's a crowd."

After he had gone the two stood and looked at each other, and then they both said in unison: "What must you think of me?" "Well, the only thing we can do is to try to live up to our estimation of each other," they finally agreed.

And six months later, when their engagement was announced, Earl said: "Well, Rose, there was a chance for an old bachelor of twenty-three like me after all, wasn't there?" "Well, I should think there ought to have been for a hero," answered Rose.

"I'll bless the Red Cross as long as I live, and just to show our appreciation of its noble work I am going to send it a generous check in our name," confided Earl a few minutes later, as his arms encircled his wife-to-be in a loving embrace.

His Objective.

"Foch wanted a line on the situation—"

"Well?"

"So he took the Hindenburg line."

Difference in Position.

Edna was a pampered only child. Aunt Jane was the mother of four children, and one day Irene, the youngest, came over to play with Edna. Edna kept teasing for more candy, which her mother somehow refused to give her.

"You always does give me the fings I asks for," she coaxingly reproached. "You mustn't always have your own way," apologetically explained mother. "Irene's mother doesn't give her little girls everything they ask for."

"Oh, that's a very different fng," loftily flung Edna; "it 'tends to reason she's not 'spected to when she's four mothers and you is jest only one mother."

STRAIGHT STREET

By MAY NEWCOMBE.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

From time immemorial what had once been a country cow path straggled through the nucleus of what finally became Groverdale. As houses were built here and there along its sinuous length, it assumed, or absorbed, or was given a name: "Crooked Lane."

When the first small stores began to find a location on a line with the depot, the town commissioners cut a broad line west, condemned curves and windings and laid out a compass-correct thoroughfare. It was not a pretty appellation they bestowed on the new thoroughfare, but it was fully appropriate as a contrast. It became Straight street.

To do business on Straight street was to be quite in the business sphere, to live farther out in its residential section was to be acknowledged and accepted socially. One day a stranger entered the town, a jaunty, fairly well-dressed fellow, about twenty-two. He was straight as an arrow, supple, swift of gait, bright-eyed, wide awake, suggesting a person seeking a brand-new environment and on the alert to seize its best opportunities. A whimsical smile crossed his expressive face as he glanced at the sign on a lamp post.

"Straight street," he read, as though it had made a pleasant sound. "That suits me and I take it as a harbinger of fortune. It's the road I've had in mind."

The young man started looking for a room, a cheap room. Side thoroughfares invited in this direction, but he maintained his tramp along the street called "Straight" until he finally found an apartment suited to his thin purse, and then cast about for work. His brisk, cheery ways and frank, open personality caught the fancy of the bookkeeper of a large factory and Abel Morse, as he gave his name, was employed.

He became a favorite all around. There was one peculiarity about him—he took long jaunts, and it might have been remarked that he never left Straight street. Beyond were the dance halls, drinking places, tawdry side shows and rollicking crowds, but, in town or leaving it, Straight street became his beaten path. One moonlit night he was pacing its middle pavement, for the sides were blocked where new cement was being laid. Abruptly

a spirited horse attached to a high trap turned into the street. The animal became frightened at the presence of a road roller and made a wild dash across the rubble stone and filling-in debris. A handsome girl held steadily to the tense, straining reins, but the horse was frantic. As the vehicle was all but upsetting, the young man sprang at the head of the speeding animal. He clung to the bridle, was dragged, swung, almost trampled, but halted the frightened steed at last.

"Oh, don't let him get hurt, tramping among the cinders and glass!" called out Miss Eva Powers, his driver, and Morse led the horse to the center smooth roadway. "You had better let me drive him home," he said, and that was how it came about that he first saw at the sumptuous Powers' mansion modest, petite Mary Lane, seamstress.

Thereafter when he called to see Mary at home or to chat with her in the garden, Miss Powers smiled indulgently and Mary was flattered and pleased at the attentions of the manly, good-looking young fellow. There came about a rapidly occurring series of events. The war came on, Mary was proud to enter her lover when he was the first to enter the service. Miss Powers gave him quite a public reception when he came from encampment, a first lieutenant. Somewhere Abel Morse had learned discipline, self-control and the power to lead men. He and Mary had become engaged. He was popular with his comrades, a model to the young men of the town and in direct line for further advancement.

He had just left Mary one afternoon and was crossing the garden to the street when a hurrying, flushed and hard-breathing man almost ran into him. Then the latter halted, stared and regarded Morse with a certain insolent, triumphant look.

"Double luck! Well, well, Ned Durand! a blooming lieutenant! I've heard of you. I saw you before. And transformed into Abel Morse, U. S. A. Some rise in the world, eh, from common 2247? What is it worth to shut my mouth?"

"Hold that man!" burst forth sharply, and Miss Powers came rushing into view. Her direction was to Morse. "He has just entered the house, and has stolen a case of jewels. There they are, in his pocket. Bring him to my father, and we shall see how far his unmanly threat will carry him!"

Todd Brewster, ex-convict, thief, left Groverdale that evening a cowed skulker, with evidence sufficient behind him to send him back where he belonged, if he dared even to menace Abel Morse again. Within a week

the assumed name of the latter was legalized.

To heartbeats and to drumbeats, a real soldier led his comrades through the little town in farewell. From the Powers automobile Mary Lane kissed her hand to this beloved fiancé, and Eva Powers, who alone with her father knew of his buried past, waved her hand in fervent recognition and encouragement that told him that whatever came, honor and glory were his portion.

English Golfing Statistics.

Englishmen, when their attention is not occupied by war, make use of 105,000 acres of land for the purposes of golf playing. There are 2,000 organizations, with nearly 300,000 members, and about 7,200,000 balls are made use of annually.

Ancient Cameo Sold.

Probably executed for that patron of the arts, the Roman emperor Hadrian, a superb cameo of the head of Medusa, wonderfully carved from a boss of translucent chalcedony, was sold at auction here, recently, bringing 1,750 guineas (about \$8,750). It was a classic reminder of a classic sale, for it formed part of the incomparable Marlborough gems which realized, en bloc, 85,000 guineas in June, 1875, passing to the late David Bromilow, of Battlesden Park. The collection was formed by George, third duke of Marlborough, and comprised gems which had belonged to such famous connoisseurs as Thomas Howard, earl of Arundel; William, second earl of Bessborough, and Philip Dormer, earl of Chesterfield.—London Telegraph.

Civic Precaution.

"Are you doing anything to make Crimson Gulch a greater and better community?"

"You bet we are," answered Three-Finger Sam. "We are buying all the Liberty bonds we can carry so as to make sure the Hun will never exercise any influence in our affairs, whatsoever."

ONLY DIFFERENT.

James: I suppose you find us country fellows rather different from the city fellows, eh?

Miss Clitified: Well, you make love better, but spend less money in doing it.



ICELAND PROUD OF CULTURE

Little Nation, Long Isolated From the Rest of the World, Has Maintained Its Spiritual Life.

There are few nations that can point to a brighter record of culture than this little nation of one hundred thousand people (Iceland), practically isolated on their arctic island for nearly one thousand years. Why did they not revert to barbarism, as has been the fate of many white groups out of touch with outside civilization? There is but one answer: The Promethean flame which kindled the genius of the old, now nameless, monks—the saga authors—has never died in Iceland. It could not die so long as the sagas lived, firing the spiritual life of the nation.

Each period of national prosperity since the saga age has seen a revival of literary activity. Now Iceland is more prosperous in a material way than ever in its history, and behold there is a pen scratching in every cottage; there is a poet apostrophizing every waterfall, dedicating the summer crop of poppies and daffodils, and charming, or at least trying to charm, the innumerable host of fays and light elves, trolls and water sprites and "landvaettir" which have endowed the bleak hills and mountains of Iceland with an immortal soul.—From the Dial.

Fewer Works of Art Imported.

According to a compilation by the National City bank, the value of art works imported in 1918 is about \$11,000,000, as against \$23,000,000 in 1917 and \$35,000,000 in 1914.

In automobiles the value in 1918 was about \$50,000, against nearly \$2,000,000 in 1913 and more than \$2,000,000 in 1912, while the average value per machine imported in 1918 was less than one-half that before the war. Decorated chinaware imported in 1918 was about \$3,500,000 in value, against \$8,000,000 in 1914. Almost the same ratio was shown in decreases of precious stones and jewel importations.

Americans Should Eat Fish.

Americans are deficient as fish eaters, compared with inhabitants of foreign countries. Less than two pounds per head is the yearly consumption of salt and smoked fish in this country. For the winter's supply, salt fish can be laid in and, pound for pound, furnish much more nutriment than fresh fish. This is because curing extracts a large part of the water, and what is left is nearly all solid food.—People's Home Journal.

Office of True Friend. To know that you have a friend concerned in your struggle robs it of half its hardness. Disappointments that would assume bitter proportions lose their edge in the friend's smile. He helps us see that matters might have been worse. Emerson is never tired of extolling the merits of the nurse of his childhood who always helped him belittle his petty hurts by being glad they were not much more painful. And that's the office of the sincere friend. His office is to bring out our best and make us manly.

Also, They're So Common.

"The trouble with being a hero," said a soldier, "is difficulty in acting up to the part." Which reminds us of what Admiral Dewey said in the height of his fame. "It is very pleasant to be a hero, but a continuous performance is hard on the nerves."—Boston Transcript.

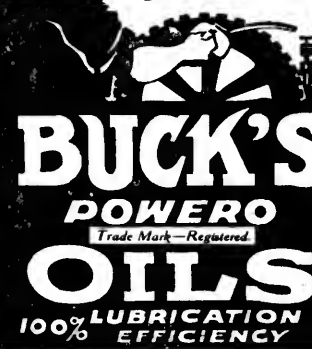
Famous Sea Fighter.

Admiral Stewart, an American naval officer, was distinguished in the cruises which he made against privateers in the war of 1812. He was the grandfather of Charles Stewart Parnell. He died November 6, 1869.

When Machinists Talk Quality

Buck's Oils enter very largely into the conversation

Dealers generally
E. A. Buck Co., Inc.
Palmer and
Worcester, Mass.
Address nearer office



100% LUBRICATION EFFICIENCY

Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money

Slater's Once-a-Year Bargain Carnival

That Appeals to Hundreds and Thousands of Thrifty Buyers

A Shoe Sale the Like of Which Was Never Held in Springfield or New England—A Sale That Will Amaze You

NOTICE THE VALUES—THE PRICES—THE STYLES—THE ASSORTMENTS

Sale Starts Friday at 9 o'clock

BEAUTIFUL BENCH-MADE FOOTWEAR FOR WOMEN AND MISSES

NEW 9-INCH LACE BOOTS Of black, gray or brown kid, high or low heels. Reduced from \$6.00 to— \$3.90 All Sizes and Widths.	SMART MILITARY WALKING BOOTS Of brown, gray or black kidskin. Plain or fancy toe caps. Reduced from \$5.50 to— \$3.90 \$2.00 SPATS All colors.	Very Latest High Cut Lace Boots Choice of black, brown, mahogany, tan. Goodyear welted soles. Reduced from \$7.50 to— \$3.90 \$2.50 Pure SILK HOSIERY All colors... \$1.50	STYLISH Comfortable WALKING BOOTS Made of soft kid skin, brown or black, medium walking heels, Flexo welt. Reduced from \$7.00 to— \$3.90 ALL \$2.00 COMFORT Slippers... \$1.00 ALL \$3 SPATS Now \$1.50
---	---	---	--

Women's Storm and Skating Boots High cut, made of brown lotus calf, heavy welted soles. Low heels, \$7.50 value \$4.90	EXTRA QUALITY HIGH CUT English Walking Boots SPECIAL With Military Heels. Made of No. 10 brown calf skin and soft black kidskin. Flexible welted soles. Regular Price \$8.50. Our Price— \$4.90 Bench Made B, C & D Widths All Sizes. Boy Scout Shoes, reduced from \$3.50 to black silk soles, \$2.45	1000 Pairs Men's and Women's \$5.00 3 and 4 Buckle OVER-SHOES Storm Excluder SALE PRICE \$2.98 Boys' and Girls' Gunmetal Calf School Shoes, reduced to \$1.79	BOYS' GUN METAL SCHOOL SHOES Choice of wide or narrow English last. Reduced from \$3.00 to— \$1.98 Women's \$1.25 Rubbers, 85¢ Misses' \$1 Rubbers, 69¢ Children's 85¢ Rubbers, 59¢
--	---	---	--

Special Sale

DR. WHITCOMB'S CUSHION SOLE COMFORT

\$7.50 COMFORT SHOES
 Made of soft kid skin, flexible soles, women's and tender feet will appreciate Cushion Sole Comfort Shoes—
\$4.90

Boys' and Girls' High Cut Storm and Skating Boots
 for boys and girls, made of dark tan moosehide. Straps and buckles. \$5 everywhere. Our price—
\$2.98

\$2.98

750 Pairs \$2 Spats, all "B's", high cut **\$1.00**

THE STORE OF PROGRESS AND PL. ULAR PRICES

SLATERS

370 MAIN ST. Cor. Besse Place, Springfield

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 16, 1919.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 42.

WARREN INVENTOR DEAD

Burt O. Gage, Well Known in Steam Pump Manufacture

END CAME THURSDAY OF PNEUMONIA

Author of Numerous Inventions and Expert in Steam Pump Construction

Burt O. Gage of Warren, 75, a well-known inventor of steam pumps, died at his home last Thursday after a short illness of bronchial pneumonia. He was born in Ellington, Conn., November 2, 1843, the son of Aaron and Annie Gage. He married in early life Miss Hannah L. Sutcliffe of Monson, whose death occurred about 13 years ago.

Mr. Gage had been associated nearly all his life with the pump industry. At the age of 13 he went to work at the Hampden Manufacturing Company in Monson, being promoted at the age of 18 to master mechanic. In 1865 he became associated with L. J. Knowles & Bros. of Warren in the manufacture of the Knowles loom. Two years afterward he entered the employ of the Knowles & Sibley Company, manufacturers of steam pumps. For about 40 years he was associated with this concern and their successors, the George F. Blake Manufacturing Company of Warren and Boston, during which time he patented many useful and practical ideas in pumping machinery. After leaving the Blake Company, he was for a short time associated with the United States Steel Company as salesman and manager of their duplex brake. He was afterward engaged by the Warren Steam Pump Company as pump expert in connection with their lawsuit with the Blake & Knowles Manufacturing Company, and later became superintendent of the Warren Steam Pump Company, which position he held at the time of his death. He had traveled extensively throughout the country, having charge of many large waterworks installations. When the white squadron of the new navy was contemplated, Mr. Gage designed and patented a vertical type of pump, occupying small floor area and known to-day in the pump trade as the vertical twin air pump. This invention is still in successful use on naval vessels. In recent years Mr. Gage invented a valve gear for single pumps, which operates successfully at high steam pressure without lubrication. He was also the originator and patentee in the use of rolled metal sheets, a new metal now in successful use, which resists corrosion. These inventions are now being used by the Warren Steam Pump Company.

Mr. Gage had been a member for many years of Arcturus lodge of Odd Fellows, and of the Warren Public Library Association, and the Warren Thiel Detective Society. He leaves a daughter, Miss Esther L. Gage, who made a home for him, and a son, B. Raymond Gage of Somerville, and one grandson, John Hunter Gage of Monson, and two brothers, Carlos M. Gage and William C. Gage of Monson. The funeral was held in the home Saturday afternoon, and burial was in Monson.

WARREN.

Odd Fellows' Officers

A public installation of the officers of Arcturus lodge of Odd Fellows was held last Thursday evening, these officers being installed: Noble grand, John Tierrell; vice grand, George Ellis; warden, J. Thompson; conductor, Joseph Mason; recording secretary, William Dillaber; financial secretary, Frank Bliss; treasurer, John Lyett; inside guard, Freeman Clark; outside guard, Lowell Ellis. Following the installation supper was served to about 100 members in the reception room.

The senior class of the high school presented "The Merchant of Venice Up to Date" in the town hall last Friday evening.

The funeral of Mrs. Sara J. Tucker was held Thursday afternoon in the home on Maple street; burial was in the cemetery in Monson.

A representative of the tax commissioner was in the town clerk's office last Friday to assist taxpayers in making out their income tax returns to the State. Other visits will be made later.

Town Committees Organize

Caucuses the 21st; Republicans in Palmer, Democrats in Thorndike

The Republican Town Committee held a meeting Thursday evening and organized for the coming year as follows: Chairman, Everett W. Carpenter; secretary, Louis E. Chandler; treasurer, Irving R. Shaw. Vernon C. Faunce of Bondsville resigned from the committee as he is leaving town, and B. C. Shaw of Bondsville was elected to fill the vacancy. The caucus for the nomination of town officers will be held on the evening of Tuesday, Jan. 21st, in Holbrook Hall in Palmer. The committee will place on the ballot the name of any voter of the town who is endorsed by five voters, regardless of party affiliation. Petitions must be in the hands of some member of the committee not later than 6 o'clock on the evening of Saturday, the 18th.

The Democratic Town Committee effected its organization Sunday by electing these officers: Chairman, M. J. Farrelly; secretary, J. P. Crowley; treasurer, C. A. Callahan. The party caucus will be held on the evening of the 21st, at 7.30 in Temperance Hall in Thorndike, and names will be placed on the ballot on endorsement by five voters. Petitions must be presented by 8 o'clock on the evening of the 18th.

Two Sisters Die Same Day

Miss Aldrei Guyon, 25, and her sister, Miss Mary Louise Guyon, 37, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Guyon of West Warren, both died on Tuesday of last week of influenza. Miss Mary died at 2.25 in the afternoon and Miss Aldrei at 5.40. They had been sick but a few days and a brother, William, who has been recently discharged from Camp Eustis, Va., is now seriously ill of the same disease. They leave besides their parents, four brothers, Albert, Philip and William at home, and Octave Guyon at Camp Logan, Tex., and one sister, Mrs. Eva Manseau of West Warren. A double funeral was held Saturday morning with requiem high mass at St. Thomas' church, and burial in St. Paul's cemetery at Warren.

Want State Pay For Soldiers

A plan to have the State pay a bounty to soldiers who have served in the war, whether at home or abroad, has been introduced into the Legislature by Rep. Roland D. Sawyer of Ware. His plan is to pay \$10 a month to all men who have been on French soil, and \$5 a month to others who entered the country's service, to date from Jan. 15, 1918, when the bounty was stopped.

For Part-Year Liquor Licenses

A bill has been introduced into the Legislature which, if it becomes a law, will enable cities and towns to grant liquor licenses for a fractional part of a year, to meet the situation caused by the approaching national war prohibition July 1st. Under the existing law licenses are issued May 1st for one year. The author is Mayor Peters of Boston.

HAMPDEN.

Mrs. Catherine Flynn

Mrs. Catherine Flynn, 78, widow of Daniel Flynn, died Sunday morning at 1.30 in her home after a long illness. She was born in Tipperary, Ireland, but came to this country about 50 years ago. She married Daniel Flynn of Hampden in 1873, and made her home there until her death. She leaves a son, John J. Flynn, a daughter, Miss Margaret J. Flynn, and a step-son, Cornelius J. Flynn, all of Hampden, and two stepdaughters, Mrs. T. F. Kilbride of Holyoke and Mrs. Catherine Crowley of Springfield; also four grandchildren, Helen, Daniel, Frances and Cornelius Flynn, all of Hampden.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The Republican caucus will be held in Grange Hall next Monday evening at 7.30.

At a special meeting of Grace Union church it was voted to extend a call to Rev. C. S. Wilder, formerly of East Longmeadow, to become the pastor.

The Federal Civil Service Commission will hold an examination in Palmer Feb. 8 to fill the vacancy in the position of rural mail carrier in Monson and North Wilbraham.

Helping to Bring Home Our Wounded Soldiers

Charles Johnson Tells of Rough Trip Over; Ship on Fire Three Times; Brought 3000 Boys Home. Serg. Foster Howlett Visits Germany

Charles E. Johnson, son of Mrs. Charles Johnson of Tenneyville, who is a Pharmacist's Mate, 2d, in the Hospital Corps and has been on the U. S. S. Alolus, bringing wounded soldiers back from France, wrote to his mother Dec. 13th on arriving on the other side, as follows:

"Well, here we are, but I am sure that at times I never thought we'd get over. We were on fire three times and had the worst storm in 18 months the third day out, so you can see we had no fun on the way over. We got to the mouth of the Gironde river yesterday, and this morning sailed up the stream, which in places was so narrow that the banks weren't more than 50 feet away. The scenery was wonderful; all the available land has been cultivated. Every bit of cultivation has been laid out as regularly as though it had been measured. We are tied up at a small town—Bassone—which is about eight miles from Bordeaux.

"Now about the trip. First, let me say that I was not sick. I worked every day, cleaning and painting, and when I got out of this ship I ought to get a good job as stevedore or porter somewhere. Everything went finely until we were about three days out. Then we ran into a big storm; and to cap the climax the steering engine broke down and we rolled in the sea for several hours. At one time the ship rolled 42 degrees, so you can see we had "some" time. We all turned in at 9 at night, and just as I got my clothes off fire call was blown and we found that one of the lower storerooms was on fire. We had a lovely time putting it out, and you should have seen the mess it made in our sick bay; it took three days to clean it up. The storm continued for three days, and we had rough weather all the way over. The weather here has been ideal, and we haven't had a cold day yet.

"All the way up the river we passed groups of French people who seemed to have gone crazy. They danced and yelled and did their best to express what was evidently joy.

"The word was passed to-night that we were to take on 2883 patients, including 200 stretcher and couch cases, so you can imagine how we 22 H. C. will have to work for the next two weeks. Just think of it! 2885 patients and about 600 well men to take care of.

"We had 97 female nurses on board on our trip over, and they sure did make me sick. The only people who were allowed to speak to them were officers. They had parties every evening in the saloon, and I see where our Christmas dinner has disappeared. We have a band aboard this trip, but we haven't heard it yet; the nurses have had it playing for them every night, and night before last there was a farewell party given, and it must have been a peach according to reports. Thank Heaven we won't have any coming back!"

Under date of Dec. 18th he wrote again as follows:

"I have been ashore only once since I got over here. It was the day France celebrated the arrival of President Wilson. But as I was on duty didn't have time to stop anywhere or get even a post card to send home. I was with the chief and two other men, and we went to Hospital No. 26 to find how our patients were to be transferred, and so forth. We were gone all day, but all we saw was from the car window going through Bordeaux, and it was so foggy that we didn't see much. But Bordeaux seems like a fine city.

"We expect to get back to the States about the first of January. There are about 3000 wounded aboard, but most of them are convalescent casualties. We have about 300 seriously wounded however, and they have to be dressed daily. I have charge of 20 of them, and you can bet that I have to work. One of them has his two legs off, one hand and the fore finger of the other hand gone. He's the worst, but I have three other boys who have their legs gone. There are two who have had their entire upper lip shot away, and they are not pleasant sights. I'm getting great experience in bandaging.

I work every day from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m., and every three nights stand a three-hours night watch. If I were on piece work I'd be earning about a million dollars a day. I don't mind it though, because if those boys can take the loss of a leg or an arm smiling, I sure can work for them the same way.

"Christmas Eve. On watch. This Christmas Eve is unlike any I have ever spent or expect to spend. It seems like any other week day; and in addition, after being on duty all day I get a night watch. To-morrow we will have turkey and all the fix-ins as usual, but a big dinner doesn't make a Christmas. It will be a long time before I am with you, as we are going to Newport News. We passed the half-way mark this morning, and have had wonderful weather all along.

"I've heard some wonderful stories of life in the front line, and they sure do make me feel glad that I'm in the navy. Some of the fellows get on my nerve though, because they all seem to think that the navy is composed of slackers. If we run into a storm though, they will all think that the life in the front line trenches is heavenly compared with life aboard in a storm.

"New Year's Day. We got into port on the 30th and we've been working 18 hours a day since, and to-day we got in 24, so I've been pretty busy. The sick bay is being fumigated now, so I have a few minutes before there is something else for me to do. We are going into dry dock for 25 days and I may get a chance to come home, but can't tell."

Sergt. Foster Howlett, who is Company Clerk of Mott Truck Co. M. S. T. 417, writes home from Clermont, France, as follows:

"I have been writing as often as I could under the circumstances. For the past three weeks I have been busy moving from one place to another, and have been over almost all of France. First of all, I landed in Brest, and after five days there we traveled to Neufchateau in a box car (French make and very bumpy). Then we went to a little town called Mons-Les-Neufchateau and stayed there about a week. Then we went to Langres, where we hauled supplies and spare parts, and that is where I had most of my fun, for I met some of my old chums that I knew at Fort Solum, and believe me, we had some good times. From there we went back to Neufchateau and stayed there about another week, then we moved to Auzerville, in a little town called Grange-Le-Compte, and hauled gasoline to the different divisions from there.

"The boys had a good time there, for there the battle line began and from there on the ground was covered with souvenirs, and the boys soon had all of them they could carry. I went out and got a few German helmets and carried them around till I was tired of them and then mailed them home, as that is the only way they can be sent.

"From there we went to Dun-Sur-Meuse, where the Germans had only been gone a week, and stayed there in some German hospital barracks that were not all shot down. We had some time trying to read the German signs and looking over the places the Germans had been. I went into Germany while I was there and had a fine time looking over the ruins of all the last towns to be captured by the Americans. The 5th Division took the heights of Dun-Sur-Meuse, and that place is on a river, so the casualties were quite heavy, as the boys had to cross the bridge under machine gun fire. I went through Verdun and saw the old Hindenburg line of 1914, and believe me, I don't wonder that the Allies had a hard time getting them out of there, for they were sure prepared to stay a lifetime. I also took a trip into Belgium and went to Sedan, about 14 kilometers over the line from France. The people were very glad to see me, as they had seen no one but Germans for a long time.

"I expect to be on my way home

Fishermen Get Chinook Salmon

Caught Through Ice at Forest Lake Worked Way in From Hatchery

Ice fishermen have during the past few days captured some fine specimens of Chinook salmon from the waters of Forest Lake while fishing for pickerel and perch. The first were taken last week by two Thorndike fishermen, Mortimer Lafarr and Nelson St. John. The last was taken on Tuesday by William Carrick of Palmer, and measured 15 inches in length, 3 inches deep and 2 inches across its back. The appearance of salmon in the lake was rather of a surprise to the men who captured them, as the lake had never been stocked with this specie of fish. Their appearance in these waters is attributed to the fact that some of the Chinook salmon fry escaped from the State hatchery and worked their way into the lake, where there is an abundance of food, thrived and grew fat.

Now that it has been determined that the salmon will live in these waters Deputy Luman has made application to the Commissioners for a supply of salmon fingerlings to be distributed from the hatchery here this fall. The catch of salmon this week has been reported by the deputy to his superiors in Boston. At the present time about 300,000 Chinook salmon eggs are on the hatchery trays at the Palmer State Hatchery. The eggs were formerly received from Oregon, but this year's consignment comes from California. They arrived by express on Wednesday of last week.

The Commissioners have also received from the California fish and game commission 20,000 Lock Leven trout which they will experiment with in Massachusetts waters. This species is a native of England and Scotland, and is bred in only one or two of the United States, New Hampshire being one. It has been known to attain a weight of 18 pounds, but the average at six years of age is seven pounds.

The season is now closed for Chinook salmon, and fishermen who happen to hook any of them are warned to return them to the water.

WALES.

George A. Needham and chauffeur, Louis Madru of New York and Wales, were in town last week.

At the meeting of the registrars of voters Saturday evening, two new names were added to the voting list. The Grant S. Kelley Mills, Inc., will resume operations at the Dell Mills next Monday after a few days' suspension for engine repairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Burchard Royce and Mr. Gordon C. Royce of Springfield spent the week-end with their father, Town Clerk O. P. Royce.

A party of friends surprised Miss Corbell L. Needham at her home on Main street Saturday evening. Whist was played and refreshments served. Miss Needham received from her friends a birthday present of a handsome French ivory clock.

The warrant for the annual town meeting will probably contain an article to see if the town will take action relative to the welcoming home of the local boys who have been in military and naval service.

Auditor A. A. Hubbard, who has been ill two weeks with bronchitis, is much improved and has resumed his business activities. Mrs. George Steele has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Hubbard, during Mr. Hubbard's illness.

Mrs. Arthur M. Royce has been appointed local leader of the Achievement Club, which will meet regularly from 12.30 to 1.30 at the schoolhouse. Remarkable results have been obtained in other localities through this means of instructing girls in darning and simple forms of sewing. Mrs. Royce will act in cooperation with Miss Alice Knowlton of the Hampden County Improvement League.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Smith of Thorndike street, who had not received any word from their son, Wesley A. Smith, since Aug. 24, received a letter last week announcing that he is with the army in Germany and is well.

before another week, and if we do, it means that we will all be home before the month of January is very far gone. We are now in Clermont. The town was not shot up, but the Germans were here, so there are only a few of the old residents here."

MONSON MAN FOUND DEAD

William Moran, Saturday, With Gunshot Wound in Chin

WAS APPARENTLY CASE OF SUICIDE

Wife Left Him in Bed When She Went to Work in the Morning; Dead on Return

William Moran, about 46 years of age, was found dead in his home on Hampden avenue in Monson at noon last Saturday, death having been caused by a gunshot wound which Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider of Palmer, who was called, said was self-inflicted.

Moran was found by his wife when she returned from her work in the Ellis No. 3 mill. He was lying on the floor of his room, the charge from the shotgun having entered the face from the chin, and the position of the body and the direction of the charge showed that he must have been standing when the shot was fired. Moran had not been well for several days, and his wife left him in bed when she went to her work in the morning.

Mr. Moran was born on Mt. Hitchcock in Monson, the son of M. and Mrs. John Moran. After attending the public schools of the town he was employed in the mills there, and later worked for a time for Cornelius Leary, the plumber. He married Miss Zena May Ward, who survives him. Besides his widow he leaves a mother and four sisters, Misses Kate, Annie, Mary and Delia, and three brothers, Thomas, James and John. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon from St. Patrick's church, with burial in the Pearl street cemetery.

Ware Mills to Change Hands

Boston to Get Ownership of Charles A. Stevens Woolen Company

There is a strong probability that the mills of the Charles A. Stevens Woolen Company at Ware, well known manufacturers of fine woollens, will change hands within a short time. Park & Wilder of Boston, commission merchants, are negotiating the acquisition of the property.

The mills have been in the Stevens family since 1841, when Charles A. Stevens and George H. Gilbert started manufacturing woollens under the firm name of Gilbert & Stevens. Ten years later the partnership was dissolved and Mr. Gilbert started in business on the site now occupied by the George H. Gilbert Manufacturing Company, and Mr. Stevens continued at the same place. Charles A. Stevens operated the mills for many years until his death, and the present owner is Mrs. Julia M. S. Jolliffe, a daughter of Charles A. Stevens. The mills have been making khaki uniform cloth for the government the past several months, and in previous years white flannels were manufactured. The mills employ about 200 hands when operating at full capacity. The assessed value of the property is about \$225,000.

Ware Merchant in Bankruptcy

Max Kumin of Ware, a retail dealer in furniture, has filed a petition in bankruptcy with the United States District Court in Boston. His liabilities are stated as \$36,047, and his assets as \$22,263. The liabilities are \$22,263 to about 75 unsecured creditors, the principal one being Coleman, Levin & Co. of Boston, \$2,554 for merchandise, \$14,410 in secured claims, and \$374 taxes. The assets are \$16,000 in encumbered real estate, \$6,300 in stock in trade, \$23 on one express wagon, \$2,191 in debts due on open accounts, and \$6.83 deposited at Ware Trust Company.

Aged Belchertown Man Dead

Henry A. Paine of East Hill in Belchertown, 72 years of age, died suddenly in his home Monday night of acute indigestion. Mr. Paine was born in Ludlow, but had lived in Belchertown since his marriage nearly 50 years ago. The golden wedding anniversary of the couple would have been celebrated in March. Mr. Paine was a member of Vernon lodge of Masons, an attendant at the Congregational church, and although living at a distance from the center he was popular with everyone in the village. Besides the widow, there are three sons, Herbert at home, George in Springfield and Merton K. in Simsbury, Conn.

BRIMFIELD.

Sergt. Robert W. Sawin, who has been in the medical service at Camp Greenleaf, has recently received his honorable discharge and has called on Brimfield friends this week. He attained the rank of Top Sergeant, and during the latter part of his service was an instructor in the school for Adjutant and mess officers. He is now visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Davis, in Storrs, Conn., where his father, Dr. Sawin, is seriously ill.

Plans are being made for a very interesting program for the meeting of townspeople to-morrow night under the auspices of the Brimfield Community Council and the Hampden County Improvement League. The meeting will be held in the Academy hall and there will be talks and an illustrated lecture by members of the League staff, with vocal and orchestral music in charge of Principal Kenney. It is expected that films will be shown for the first time in town.

A group of men who are especially interested in the Springfield Boy Scouts' Camp on Sherman Lake were guests of Mrs. Pearsall at the Sherman home early in the week, and looked over the camp site with a view to making extensive improvements. The party included C. B. Potter of Springfield, president of the Springfield Boy Scouts' Council, C. N. Abbott, Scout executive, Dr. Snow, D. Banti, camp commissioner, and Maj. Fila, recently appointed Scout commissioner. Maj. Fila is distinguished as a member of the Ziegler Arctic expedition, and accompanied Col. Roosevelt on his Brazilian trip, when he discovered the River of Doubt.

WARE.

Artisans Elect Officers

Ware lodge of Artisans has elected these officers: President, Napoleon Legault; first vice president, Rosario Garipey; second vice president, Mrs. Peter Gaudette; secretary-treasurer, Adelard Bousquet; wardens, Mrs. Alfred Blanchard and Alphonse Tremblay, finance committee, Mrs. A. Brunelle, Mrs. Arthur Laval and Napoleon Morin; auditors, Albert Berthiaume and Adelard J. Descoteaux, representative to grand lodge, Louis S. Charbonneau.

Grange Officers Installed

These officers of Ware Grange were installed in the First Congregational church Friday evening: Master, Rev. Roland D. Sawyer; overseer, Charles W. Howard; lecturer, Mrs. Lena E. Jacobs; steward, Harold Cross; assistant steward, Dwight Buffington; chaplain, Mrs. Mary M. Cummings; treasurer, Mrs. Angie G. Buffington; secretary, Miss Medora R. Howard; gatekeeper, Myron D. Blair; Ceres, Grace G. Cummings; Pomona, Lurlene Sumner; Flora, Mrs. Florence Buffington; woman assistant steward, Mrs. Edna Avery; member of executive committee, Mrs. Blanche R. Shaw.

Hibernian Auxiliary Officers

These officers of Division 2, Ladies' Auxiliary of the Hibernians, were installed Sunday afternoon: President, Mrs. Minnie O. Barnes; vice president, Mrs. Annie Shea; recording secretary, Miss Grace Nichols; financial secretary, Miss Margaret Murphy; treasurer, Mrs. Mary Griffin; mistress-at-arms, Miss Jennie L. McMahon; sentinel, Mrs. Nellie Cahill; standing committee, Miss Katherine Maloney, Mrs. Alicia Clark, Miss Helen V. Higgins, Miss Katherine Glancy, Miss Margaret Prindiville; pianist, Miss Jennie L. McMahon.

All Saints' Court Elects

All Saints' Court, M. C. O. F., elected these officers at the annual meeting Wednesday night: Chief Ranger, Miss Mary Dugan; vice-chief ranger, Mrs. Annie Shea; recording secretary, Miss Esther E. Kelley; financial secretary, Miss Annie Haley; treasurer, Andrew J. Campion; senior conductress, Miss Beatrice Sheehy; junior conductress, Miss May Roache; inside sentinel, Mrs. Mary Boyle; outside sentinel, Tobias Roche.

Parish Officers Chosen

First Congregational parish officers elected are: Clerk and treasurer, Charles O. Buffington; parish committee, F. W. Harwood, Charles W. Howard and F. D. Buffington; collector, C. W. Howard; auditor, F. W. Harwood.

BELCHERTOWN.

Aaron Shackleton, 25, died last Thursday of pneumonia. He leaves a widow and a daughter three years old.

Miss Mary E. King has leased a tenement in the double-tenement house on Maple street owned by the Dwight estate.

Mrs. George Scott has been elected president of the Social Circle of the Congregational church.

Plans are said to be made for the erection of a number of cottages at Lake Matacomet the coming summer. George Bell of Granby and Mr. Kirke of Holyoke have already shipped lumber there.

NEWSBOYS ON BATTLE FRONT

Belgian and French Youngsters Take Great Risks While Distributing Papers to the Soldiers.

During the first days of the war British soldiers going up to Mons from Boulogne were hailed by an ancient French dame with her only British phrase, "Da-ely Ma-i-l." She did her best. Since those far-off days "Da-ely Ma-i-l" has been called by the little Belgian and French boys and girls all along the line from Dunkirk to Belfort. Many a risk has been run to buy and sell the news of yesterday. One great load of copies of the London Daily Mail arrived at a distributing center by train just as the advancing wave of Germans threatened to pour over the line.

Prompt to the occasion the parcels were seized by the soldiers and thrown into the gap. Surely no newspaper parcels ever had a stranger fate than to be used, fresh from the press and unread, as sandbags for trenches and a shelter against a whirling scurry of machine-gun bullets. Back in Paris an anxious publisher and thoughtful cashier wondered in what category of "unsold copies" the wagon load should be put.

Three times the Daily Mail has heard through advanced line distributing agents of paper sellers shot by snipers' bullets while making their way along the trenches.

Two Brave Scamen Commended.

Two men of the United States navy have recently been commended for risking their lives to save shipmates. Turner S. Lux, boatswain's mate, national naval volunteers, saved a painter who fell overboard from the United States Steamer Houston. A life belt had been thrown to the man, but he failed to grasp it and was going down for the second time when Lux came to his rescue. Lux gave as his nearest kin G. H. Lux, 1827 Valencia street, Birmingham, Ala. A similar service was performed by Chief Boatswain John M. Penix, whose mother, Mrs. Mary Stout, lives in Kingston, Ala.

One Advantage.

"What does it profit a man to have a million dollars if nobody wishes him a happy New Year?" "Of course, he's rather to be pitted, but he is certainly in a position to consume more champagne on New Year's eve than the man who has no money and whose friends are as poor as himself."

A WILD RIDE

By DOROTHY M. MARSH

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Alice Hildreth came dancing into the room where her mother sat, waving an open letter in her hand.

"Mother, mother," she exclaimed joyously, "Aunt Helen wants me to make her a visit while she is in the mountains! Please, dearest, say I can go," she pleaded. "I do so want to go through the mountains."

"But, Alice," remonstrated Mrs. Hildreth, you—" "Now, mother," interrupted Alice, "you know you are going to be a darling and let me go."

After many arguments and much teasing, Alice convinced her mother that she ought to be allowed to go. So, on the following Monday, a bright, sunny day, Alice started in her little gray roadster for her journey to Aunt Helen's.

Up hills and down she went, slowing up now and then to admire the beautiful scenery. Everything was so new and marvelously beautiful to her that she wished she had a week to spend on her trip.

She paused a while to admire the "Old Man of the Mountains," then speeded up in order to reach her destination before dark, and in her hurry she did not notice the "Danger" sign that gave warning of the dangerous Three Mile hill of Franconia Notch. Suddenly, after making a sharp turn, she saw stretched before her the most dangerous descent in the mountains. She jammed on both brakes, but they only slowed the car up a trifle. The roads were all cut up from recent rains and were in a terrible condition, and poor Alice could only brace herself and clutch the wheel, thanking her lucky stars there was no one in the road.

She went over the last bump and down the final slope at an awful speed, when suddenly a young man in soldier's uniform came running out from the side of the road. Alice reached for her horn, and in the second that followed the steering wheel was wrenched from her other hand as the front wheels struck a rut. She felt herself going over, and then everything grew blank.

When she came to, Alice found herself lying on her auto robe with a young man in khaki bending over her. It did not take long to discover that she was miraculously unhurt, but the car was completely overturned. They stopped a passing farmer, and the young man, with his help, finally succeeded in righting the car again. And wonder of wonders—it was not damaged much, save for a dent in the mud guard and a broken windshield.

Alice discovered that Donald wane, for as such the young man introduced himself, was bound for the same town as she. So it was quite natural that she should invite him to go in her car. It does not take two young people long to get acquainted, and in the two happy weeks that followed they spent much of their time together. Just before Donald was called for service overseas he asked for and received Alice's promise that she would let him guide her car down the path of life as long as he promised not to tip her out, "because," she declared, "the spill I gave myself was enough to last a lifetime."

When Alice told her mother of her experience after reaching home safely she also showed her a new ring that sparkled and gleamed on her left hand.

"Now, mother," she teased, "aren't you glad you let me go to see Aunt Helen? Because," she added, "even if I did have an awful scare, I never would have met Don if it hadn't been for that wild, wild ride."

TRACING DURAZZO IN HISTORY

Originally Illyrian, the Romans Made a Powerful Naval and Maritime Port of the City.

Durazzo, originally an Illyrian city, the Romans founded on the Adriatic coast the powerful naval and maritime port of Dyrrhachium. On the heels of the Romans as their power declined came the Slavs. They called the city Dratch. For a brief period it was the Adriatic seaport of the great Bulgarian empire. The Serbo-Croatian race disputed mastery of the city with the Byzantines. When Byzantium fell before the Ottoman onslaught upon the world the town became Durts.

Thus, having passed through Illyrian, Greek, Roman, Slavic, Byzantine and Turkish hands, this ancient town became a pawn in the game of life and death between nations in 1912, when it was taken by the Serbians and evacuated by them at the behest of Austria-Hungary and Germany.

When Uncle Sam Was Young.

In view of the magnitude of the Liberty loans, it is a quaint and curious thing to remember that the United States set itself up in business by issuing a first Liberty bond, as it might fairly enough be called, for the tiny but comparatively tiny sum of \$20,000. That was when Alexander Hamilton was secretary of the treasury, 129 years ago, and the youthful Uncle Sam was in such pressing need of cash that Hamilton went to the bank of New York for a loan without waiting for the approval of congress. The bank agreed to advance \$200,000 in installments; Hamilton sent to it the first bond issued by the United States treasury; and Uncle Sam had \$20,000 in cash, all at one time.

ALMOST WILLING TO GIVE U.

Mr. Gap Johnson is Beginning to Fear He Never Will Really Understand Women.

"Women are funny folks, 'most any way you take 'em," philosophically admitted Mr. Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "The oldest man in America can't tell what a lady will do next, and if he could, she wouldn't do it. Day before yesterday while we was setting around the dinner table wife slapped a few of the children into shape and then sorter casually asked me if I knew what day it was."

"Why, Wednesday or Thursday, I reckon," says I. "I hain't paid much attention lately, but it's some's along there."

"It is Tuesday, the 10th," says she, kind o' sternly. "Do you know what happened 15 years ago today?"

"Hum, now! Let see," says I. Oh, yes!—that was the day a tree fell on me and busted me up considerable. I forgot—

"No, it wasn't!" she snapped. "We were married 15 years ago today."

"Is that so?" says I. "Well, I sorter disremembered what. Aw-hum! I—"

"And then I'll be switched if wife didn't rise up like a queen and sling mighty high every dish on the place at my head—dishes that cost me good money, too! The longer I live with women, the less I know about 'em!"—Judge.

Japanese to Fly in Siberia.

Yukiteru Ozaki, son of Yukl Ozaki, former minister of justice of Japan, intends to join the Semenov troops with his aircraft. He will go with Semow, who recently brought the crown prince a pair of Russian eagles from General Semenov. Ozaki will take to Siberia another machine besides his own biplane.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.

H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer. C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Banking hours, Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

SAVING DEPOSITS

Go on Interest the 1st and 12th of Each Month

4½ Per Cent

Is the Rate We Have Been Paying
Open Saturdays 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Cosmopolitan Trust Co.

Savings Department, 60 Devonshire St., Boston

Start an account in person or by mail

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT, INC.
ESTABLISHED 1875
Everybody's Store
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

UNPARALLELED SAVINGS!

12th Annual

Sale

of

Kitchen Utensils

Wherein every kitchen need is offered at a lessened or advantageous buying price

COME!

All January Events are combined for a monstrous underprice selling in a

Cash and Carry SALE

Saturday, January 18

Meekins Packard & Wheat Inc.

Semi-Annual Sale of Furniture

Wher in living room, bedroom and dining-room furniture are offered at

Reductions of 15 to 40 per cent below prices usually prevailing

FOOD HOARDERS IN TROUBLE

Mr. B. Z. Ant and Mrs. Camel Called On for Explanations as to Pernicious Activity.

Mr. B. Z. Ant, a well-known citizen of this community, was arrested at his home last night on orders of the food administrator and charged with hoarding food. A large quantity of bread crumbs and other high-priced foodstuffs were found in the basement of Mr. Ant's home. The discovery is somewhat of a surprise as Mr. Ant has always borne an excellent reputation for industry; in fact the proverb "Go to the Ant, thou sluggard," so often used, was originally written about a direct ancestor of Mr. Ant.

Witnesses testified that they had seen Mr. Ant on many occasions carrying food to his home and it is thought he has gone so far as to enlist the aid of his friends and relatives in carrying food. Enough edibles to last all winter were found at the Ant home.

Mr. Ant is unable to give any satisfactory explanation of his offense except that some unseen force compelled him to store the food away, as he would need it later on. He denies vigorously that he intended to hold it for higher prices. His case is being considered by the food administrator.

This is the second arrest made by food officials in this neighborhood recently. Mrs. Camel having been found guilty of violating the food regulation regarding the hoarding of fat. Other arrests are likely to follow.—"Bugtown Bugle," Correspondence of the Indianapolis Star.

DEATH AS ENTRY INTO JOY

Writer Thinks Mankind Exaggerates Importance of Incident of Earthly Dissolution.

Apart from the mystery of lives cut off in their early prime, and this is the horrid catastrophe of war, it is certain that in our natural clinging to life we exaggerate the importance of the incident of death. "Will you never find an abiding peace?" said a friend to a restless poet. He replied,

"All life is a wandering to find home."

Michael Fairless writes in the Road Mender: "To the large majority death is Pluto, king of the dark unknown whence no traveler returns, rather than Azrael, brother and friend, lord of the mansion of life. Strange how men shun him as he waits in the shadow, watching our straining after immortality, sending his comrade sleep to prepare us for himself. When the hour strikes he comes—very gently, very tenderly, if we will have it so—folds the tired hands together, takes the way-worn feet in his broad, strong palm; and lifting us in his wonderful arms he bears us swiftly down the valley and across the water of Remembrance. Very pleasant art thou, O Brother Death, thy love is wonderful; passing the love of women."

Studying Deep-Sea Life.

A peculiar advantage for the study of marine life is credited the biological station established at Messina about two years ago. The sudden rise of the ocean bed at the strait of Messina causes very unusual upward currents from great depths, and these are so strong as to bring many of the deep-sea animals forcibly to the surface, where they are caught from small boats. The animals are taken under conditions less abnormal than usual. Many of them are able to produce light and some even vary the color of the light at will.

Avenues of Honor.

The city of Cleveland has adopted a novel plan for honoring its soldier dead. For each Cleveland soldier that loses his life in this war a victory oak will be planted along one of the boulevards, and each of the oaks will be named for a soldier. This will constitute a beautiful and enduring memorial, with a practical as well as a sentimental value. Other cities may find it desirable to follow Cleveland's example.—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

The Attraction.

Slacker—What is there about a uniform that attracts a girl?
Girl—Nothing. It's what the uniform is about that attracts her. A real man, you know.

The Snow "Santy"

By ALLISON LEE



ET her go!" "That will wake him up!"

"Run fellows! Old Tightwad is coming out of his hut." It was the day before Christmas. "Her" was a giant snowball, the hut in question was a dilapidated hovel at the bottom of a long steep hill. "Old Tightwad" was the familiar epithet bestowed upon Elias Greene.

A crowd of energetic urchins had been busy with a giant snow Santa Claus. The great rotund trunk had been duly rolled into shape. The following morning there had come a soft rain, then a sharp freeze. The snow would pack no longer so the disappointed lads went back to their sleds, coasting down the long incline that ended at the edge of Elias Greene's domain.

A coasting sled had broken two pickets in the rickety fence and Old Tightwad came out furious, wheeled a barrow full of ashes to the base of the hill, scattering it about and spoiling the end of the slide.

His tormentors hooted him and drove him into the house amid a fusillade of snowballs, he roaring up at them that he would have the law on them. The boys hid behind the mammoth snowball. One of their number uttered a quick chuckle.

"I say, fellows," he grinned, "let's send Old Tightwad a Christmas present—the big snowball."

And then the climax. The great body of ice and snow went thundering down the hill with terrific momentum. It cleared the open gateway, ran 20 feet and, just as the denizen of the hut half-opened the door, it was torn from its hinges by the impact of the great projectile which broke into fragments and the old man was thrown back amid its ruins, the shattered door striking him with stunning force.

Elias Greene had once been a magnate of the village. He had never married and that was why his numerous relatives coddled and plundered and finally ruined him.

He retired to the old hut to lead a hermitlike existence. His despoilers never went near him. Of all his kin Alice Wayne, an orphan half-niece, offered to keep house for him, but was rudely repelled. She had found work in the village and faithfully visited the old hut, bearing some dainty and tenderly inquiring as to his health.

That very afternoon Alice had wrapped up a warm sweater she had knitted and bent her steps toward the wretched habitation. Her Christmas present fell from her hands as she discovered the plight of its injured inmate.

Alice summoned a physician and sat up all night, nursing her patient. He was improved by morning. She prepared his breakfast and went to report to her employers. When Alice returned she was not alone. She introduced Mark Seaton. Elias eyed him closely, for he knew that this was her fiancé working to reach an earning point where he could afford to marry.

Mark was at once interested in the welfare of the old man. He suggested that they move the stove into the sickroom, and removed from the stovepipe hole a mass of paper. As he pulled it out his eyes discovered that it comprised a lot of documents bearing impressive seals and signatures. His eye caught an engraved name: "Acme Smelter Company."

"Mr. Greene," he spoke, "do you know what these are?"

"Do I?" returned old Elias, with a derisive laugh. "Yes; worthless paper! There's a trunk full of them up in the attic."

"Alice," whispered Mark, "I have made an important discovery. I will return soon," and was away for the hotel to find a newspaper he had left there.

He returned and folded it at an item stating that a leading brokerage house in the city would redeem all bonds of the Acme Smelter company at fifty cents on the dollar. Elias Greene became intensely excited as he read the brief paragraph. He directed Mark to bring down the trunk from the attic.

"Alice," he spoke, "make two even piles of those documents," which she did, wonderfully. He kept one and handed the other to Alice.

"The only true soul among all the wretched brood who devoured my fortune," he said. "I give you these as your Christmas present—and your wedding gift."



Interested in the welfare of the old man.

He suggested that they move the stove into the sickroom, and removed from the stovepipe hole a mass of paper.

As he pulled it out his eyes discovered that it comprised a lot of documents bearing impressive seals and signatures.

His eye caught an engraved name: "Acme Smelter Company."

"Mr. Greene," he spoke, "do you know what these are?"

"Do I?" returned old Elias, with a derisive laugh.

"Yes; worthless paper! There's a trunk full of them up in the attic."

"Alice," whispered Mark, "I have made an important discovery. I will return soon," and was away for the hotel to find a newspaper he had left there.

He returned and folded it at an item stating that a leading brokerage house in the city would redeem all bonds of the Acme Smelter company at fifty cents on the dollar.

Elias Greene became intensely excited as he read the brief paragraph. He directed Mark to bring down the trunk from the attic.

"Alice," he spoke, "make two even piles of those documents," which she did, wonderfully.

He kept one and handed the other to Alice.

"The only true soul among all the wretched brood who devoured my fortune," he said.

"I give you these as your Christmas present—and your wedding gift."

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

Order By Mail

Our One-Day Mail Order Service

Gives you the quickest possible service—All orders are filled and shipped the same day they are received, except where goods are out of stock, in which case you are immediately advised by letter.

Free Delivery Anywhere By Parcel Post Within 100 Miles—Except Groceries

Orders Receive individual attention by our expert mail order shoppers and we guarantee satisfaction. Samples, information and pattern sheets gladly furnished on request.

Linens

January Sale Specials

Linen Breakfast or Luncheon Cloths, 54-inch, Sale Price \$3.98

All-Linen Damask in 2x2 yard lengths, cut from remnants, at, each \$3.98, \$4.98 and \$5.98

Heavy All-Linen Table Damask, 70-inch, yard \$1.98

\$2.00 "Old Bleach" Irish Pure Linen Hemstitched Huck Towels, at \$1.50

Blue Bordered White Turkish Towels, 20x38 inches, sale price 39c

Hemstitched All Linen Huck Towels each 65c

Union Huck Towels, "Seconds" marked at, sale price, 25c

Pure Linen Pattern Cloths, 72x108-inch size, sale price \$5.98

70-inch Heavy Cotton Damask, 15 patterns, sale price 89c

Cottons

January Sale Specials

Pequot Sheets, 81x99-inch size pure bleached, exceptional value at \$1.99

Bleached Pillow Tubing, 45-inch width, fine soft cotton 35c

Unbleached Cotton Sheets, 81x99 inches, full bed size \$1.69

Standard Bleached Sheets, 63x99 inches, single or three-quarter bed size \$1.45

"Soft Spun" Sheets 63x99 inches, \$1.49 81x90-inches \$1.65

81x99 inches, \$1.79

Pequot Sheetings, 81-inch width in bleached, half bleached, or brown sheetings, yard 65c

Dwight Anchor Sheets 54x90 inches, \$1.38 81x99 inches, \$2.10

54x99 inches, \$1.49 81x108 inches, \$2.39

81x90 inches, \$1.89 90x99 inches, \$2.39

90x108 inches, \$2.50

Fruit-of-the-Loom Pillow Cases 42x36 inches, 39c 45x36 inches, 45c

Pequot Brand Pillow Case Tubing Bleached, 42-inch 39c 45-inch 43c

FAMOUS MEN OF GREEN ISLE

Country Has Few More Picturesque Figures Than the Three Widely Known Myles Brothers.

Lieut. Col. Sir Thomas Myles, M. D.,—better known as Sir Tom Myles—who has been in America on a British medical mission, is one of the most picturesque figures in Irish life.

As medical students in Trinity college, Dublin, the three Myles brothers were famous for their encounters with members of the "heavyweight" division of the Metropolitan police. It used to be said of the Myles brothers, that, if they found it necessary to beat up the Dublin "finest" at night, they were equally assiduous in patching them up in the morning. So there was no hard feeling on either side.

Sir Thomas was knighted in 1902 when he was president of the College of Surgeons in Ireland. It was as house surgeon in Steven's hospital that he made the first examination of the bodies of Burke and Cavendish, the victims of the famous Phoenix park murders. The strange thing was that, at the moment, neither Sir Thomas nor the police knew that one of the bodies was that of the chief secretary, and the other that of the under secretary for Ireland.

It is a habit of the Myles family to be over six feet in height, and with shoulders and fists in proportion. In the Zulu war one of the chiefs was run to earth in his kraal by the British, who wished to capture him alive. Volunteers were asked for and Sir Thomas' brother John undertook the task. He crawled through the long covered entrance and came out ten minutes later, dragging the kicking potentate behind him by the scruff of the neck.

First Drink Merely a Sample.

It was a hot day, and two sailors had just been released from a long spell of duty on a minesweeper. They made a bee-line for the first public-house they saw, and one of them ordered two quarts of ale. The men emptied their mugs in one draught while the barmaid looked on in undisguised admiration.

The man who had paid stood for a second or two wiping his lips meditatively, and then turned to his comrade with a grin.

"Tain't so bad, Bill, is it?" he remarked. "Shall we 'ave some?"—London Tit-Bits.

WANTED---FARM SALESMAN

In some town in this section on a commission basis. If you have spare time, own an auto; possess selling ability even though undeveloped; can furnish references from your fellow townsmen; and wish to be in shape to handle business when the spring rush struts, write to-day for application blank. State if a property owner. P. F. Leland Farm Agency, 31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.. Established 1892.

Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings

Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street

PALMER, - - - MASS.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

Why Meat Prices Vary in Different Stores

Prime steers.....	\$13.30@20.35
Good to choice steers.....	17.00@19.25
Common to medium steers.....	16.75@17.75
Yearlings, fair to fancy.....	16.00@19.50
Yearlings, fair to fancy.....	15.00@18.50
But cows and heifers.....	7.25@ 8.25
Canning cows and heifers.....	6.50@12.50
Bulls, plain to best.....	6.75@15.75
Poor to fancy calves.....	6.00@12.50
Western range steers.....	10.00@24.00

These newspaper quotations represent live cattle prices in Chicago on December 30th, 1918.

The list shows price ranges on nine general classified groups with a spread of \$13.85 per cwt.—the lowest at \$6.50 and the highest at \$20.35.

Why this variation in price?

Because the meat from different animals varies greatly in quality and weight.

Although the quotations shown are in nine divisions, Swift & Company grades cattle into 34 general classes, and each class into a variety of weights and qualities.

As a result of these differences in cattle prices, (due to differences in weights and meat qualities), there is a range of 15 cents in Swift & Company's selling prices of beef carcasses.

These facts explain:

- 1—Why retail prices vary in different stores.
- 2—Why it would be difficult to regulate prices of cattle or beef.
- 3—Why it requires experts to judge cattle and to sell meat, so as to yield the profit of only a fraction of a cent a pound—a profit too small to affect prices.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.



The favorable judgment of so many who have used

POSTUM

instead of coffee for years must surely weigh with you when you find you should make a change



THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER,
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscriptions—Two dollars a year,
invariably advance. Six months, \$1.00; three
months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Savings Bank Meeting

The annual meeting of the Palmer Savings Bank was held Monday afternoon and these officers elected: President, R. C. Newell; first vice president, W. E. Stone; second vice president, C. F. Smith; third vice president, H. E. W. Clark; clerk, C. A. Tabor; treasurer, C. L. Waid; auditors, W. E. Stone, E. B. Taylor, C. A. LeGro; board of investment, R. C. Newell, W. E. Stone, C. F. Smith, H. E. W. Clark, E. E. Hobson; trustees, H. E. W. Clark, R. C. Newell, G. S. Holden, M. J. Dillon, W. E. Stone, G. D. Mooers, L. R. Holden, C. E. Fuller, C. F. Smith, J. O. Hamilton, C. L. Waid, E. B. Taylor, C. A. LeGro, E. E. Hobson, C. A. Tabor, J. F. Foley, F. J. Hamilton.

The statement submitted by Treasurer Charles L. Waid showed the deposits of the bank to be \$3,635,295. The surplus is \$239,066, and the total resources are \$4,086,246. The total of Liberty Bond subscriptions, placed by individuals through the bank, was \$505,800.

Advent Church Officers

The Advent church has elected the following officers: Clerk, Elsie N. Anoney; treasurer, O. E. Parker; deacons, Edward F. Randlett, Arthur A. Anoney, Jerome E. Calkins; trustees, Paul Christensen, O. E. Parker, Leslie Anoney; deaconesses, Mrs. Eva Parker, Mrs. Hattie M. Coles, Mrs. Cora Christensen.

Knitters Asked to Hustle

All those who are knitting for the Red Cross are asked to have their articles finished and turned in to Mrs. Fillmore, 7 Knox street, by January 25th—Saturday of next week. Those who cannot finish their work by that time are asked to turn in the articles at once, that others may complete them.

Test Fire Alarm Box Sunday

Fire alarm box No. 39, located at the Wire Mill, will be pulled in at 12:30 Sunday in order to locate a defect in the mechanism. The whistle responds to test blows, but on a box alarm it works irregularly, and it is necessary to watch the mechanism of the box while running in order to locate the trouble.

Mrs. T. A. Norman of Holbrook street has returned from a visit to her former home in Warren, Pa.

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's church met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. F. N. Carpenter of Thorndike street.

Judge David F. Dillon, who has been ill with influenza at his home on Squier street, is able to be at his office once more.

H. M. Howe of Foster street, who has been ill for several weeks with influenza and the resultant pneumonia, is able to be out again.

Tax Collector Brown announces that he shall begin legal proceedings to collect all taxes remaining unpaid on the morning of February 1st.

Rev. Philip M. Cunningham of Worcester will give an illustrated lecture on the Tabernacle, in the Advent church Sunday morning at 10:45.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church held a "social" social in the vestry of the church last evening. An entertainment was provided, and light refreshments were served.

About 20 members of Good Cheer Rebekah lodge called on Mrs. Ida Randlett at her home on Pleasant street Monday evening and presented her with a Past Grand jewel and a gold piece. A very pleasant evening was spent by the guests.

Earl Paine, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Paine of South Main street, rejoined his ship, the destroyer McDougall, Monday night. He will complete next June 16 years of service in the navy.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Swann was held Thursday afternoon from the Phillips undertaking rooms on North Main street, Rev. A. S. Winslow of St. Mary's Mission officiating; the body was taken to Lowell for interment.

Eastern Star Installation

Revere chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, entertained a large number of friends at a public installation of officers Tuesday evening. An entertainment was given by the Beethoven Trio of Springfield, and Mrs. Alice Campbell of Thorndike presided at the piano during the installation. Refreshments and a social hour followed the ceremonies. These officers were installed: Worthy Matron, Edith P. Faunce; worthy patron, Vernon C. Faunce; associate matron, Gertrude Whittemore; secretary, Jennie Brainerd; treasurer, Lillie M. Norman; associate conductress, Jane Beckwith; conductress, Lillian Messerschmidt; chaplain, Emma G. Keith; marshal, Susan J. Lee; pianist, Lois R. Carsley; Adah, Mabel Sanborn; Ruth, Marion Woodhead; Esther, Abbie Pember; Martha, Marion Albro; Electa, Jennie E. Taylor; warder, Mary Lyons; sentinel, G. W. Camp.

Stranded Soldier Helped

A returned soldier, stranded in Palmer Sunday without money, aroused the sympathy of those who heard his story, and he was furnished funds for the continuance of his journey by the Red Cross Auxiliary. He had with him his discharge papers and other proofs of identification, and seemed to be all that he claimed. His home was in Seattle, and he enlisted in a Canadian regiment at Vancouver, being sent overseas from Halifax. He was wounded in service and returned to Halifax, then sent across the continent to Vancouver, that being the nearest point to his home city. There he learned that his father had died while he was abroad, and as his mother had previously died he was left without a home. From there he started with—as he thought—ample funds, to visit his sisters in Nashua, N. H. Arriving there he learned that they had moved recently to Jamestown, N. Y., and started for that place, his money giving out when he reached Palmer Sunday.

Registrars' Meetings

The registrars of voters will meet in the town clerk's office in the Holbrook building to-morrow evening, from 7 to 8 o'clock, for the purpose of revising the voting list. They will be in Temperance Hall, Thorndike, next Monday evening from 6:30 to 7:30; in Polish Lyceum Hall, Three Rivers, next Monday evening from 7:45 to 8:45; in the Boston Duck Co's hall in Bondsville next Wednesday evening from 7 to 8; and in the town clerk's office in Palmer Saturday, Jan. 25, from noon until 10 o'clock at night, at which time registration for the annual town meeting will cease.

National Bank Officers

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Palmer National Bank was held Monday afternoon in the banking rooms, when these officers were elected: President, E. G. Childs; vice president, John F. Foley; directors, Charles A. LeGro, Henry W. Holbrook, Edward Fairbanks, John F. Foley, E. G. Childs; clerk of the board, Louis J. Brainerd.

Abner Podrat has gone to New Mexico for a visit of several weeks.

W. E. Stone of Squier street and daughter, Mrs. H. W. Brainerd of Highland street, have gone to Latona, Fla. for a stay of several weeks.

The installation of the officers of Wisconsin court of Foresters, scheduled for this evening, has been postponed until next Wednesday evening.

J. Edward Bates, of the 104th Infantry, who has been at Camp Devens for a time, is at the home of his parents on Converse street.

Maine will be the subject of the illustrated lecture in St. Paul's Universalist church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, when 70 slides will be shown.

The Palmer Woman's Club will hold a meeting to-morrow afternoon in Masonic Hall, when Miss Eunice Avery of Springfield will speak on "Current Events."

John J. Donahue has resigned his position with the Central Massachusetts Electric Company and has taken one as traveling salesman for the Clover Leaf Milling Company in Springfield.

A civil service examination will be held in Palmer February 8th to fill vacancies in the position of rural mail carrier in Monson and North Wilbraham. Any mail citizen resident in the territory to be served may take the examination. Particulars may be obtained at the post offices in the territory.

Columbus' Three Vessels.

The Santa Maria was one of the three vessels with which Columbus set sail for America from Palos, Spain, August 3, 1492. She was a good-sized boat, ninety feet long, carrying sixty-six seamen. She was decked all over, and had four masts—two with square sails and two with lateen sails. The other vessels were smaller, and without decks; the body was all provisioned for a year.

NO GAS RATE REDUCTION

Gas Commission Declines to Interfere as to Price

SO \$2.50 IS WHAT WE HAVE TO PAY

No Profit For Company Since Organization, But Big Loss in Operation

Palmer and Monson are to get no reduction in the price of gas through an order of the Gas and Electric Light Commission, as made known through the finding of the Commission after the recent hearing in Palmer, which was made public yesterday. While this is disappointing, the decision was discounted by those who attended the hearing and listened to the facts in the matter as presented.

Boiled down, they are these: The Worcester County Gas Company has an expensive plant to maintain and has never been able to secure sufficient business to make a profit on the investment. It has suffered an operating deficit every year since it started in business in 1905 with the exception of 1916 and 1917, and then the amount of the profits was negligible. It seems to be a case of charging enough for the product to keep the plant in operation or to shut it down.

The recent hearing was the result of a written complaint of the selectmen of Palmer on the price of gas, \$2.50 per 1000 feet, when the gas company had agreed, in return for certain favors from the town, that gas should never exceed \$2 per 1000 feet in price.

The commission, however, ruled that the Town of Palmer went beyond its jurisdiction in making any such stipulation, in view of the fact that the Legislature had given the authority to the Gas and Electric Light Commission to deal with such questions.

Accordingly the complaint is ordered dismissed "without prejudice."

W.C.T.U. Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Palmer W. C. T. U. was held Tuesday afternoon in the home of the president, Mrs. George Phillips of Pleasant street. The reports of the various officers indicated a prosperous past year. The Union went over the top in its apportionment of the State campaign fund for war work, which helped to pay for the Workers Home at Ayer and for an ambulance and field kitchen for the Red Cross overseas. A number of garments were made and stockings knit for the Belgian children, outside of the regular work with the local Red Cross. Eight boxes of flowers were sent to Boston for shut-ins, and a box of post cards for the Children's Hospital in Boston. Money was also sent to buy fruit and other delicacies for shut-ins. Local shut-ins were also remembered with flowers and baskets of fruit and other delicacies. A box of literature and one of books was sent to the Sailors' Bethel in Boston. The Union received a legacy of \$50 from the late Mrs. Lucy Shaw, the last of the charter members, and she was made a memorial member of the Union. The Union's per cent of the late drive was \$26, which was expended for war stamps.

These officers were elected: President, Mrs. George Phillips; vice presidents, Mrs. Arthur Roper, Mrs. Minnie H. Whitney, Mrs. E. C. Gould, Mrs. W. D. Cameron; corresponding secretary, Mrs. L. A. Hitchcock; recording secretary, Mrs. Martha Swann; treasurer, Mrs. Susan Lee; superintendent of flower mission, Mrs. S. J. Ramsden; superintendent of department of lumbermen, sailors and soldiers, Mrs. Martha Swann.

NOTICE TO VOTERS. REGISTRATION.

Office of the Board of Registrars of Voters.

Palmer, Mass., Jan. 15, 1919. Notice is hereby given that the Board of Registrars of Voters will be in session Friday, Jan. 17th, in the Town Clerk's office in the Holbrook Building, Palmer, from 7 to 8 p. m.; in Temperance Hall, Thorndike, Monday, Jan. 20th, from 6:30 to 7:30; in the Polish Lyceum Hall, Three Rivers, Monday, Jan. 20th, from 7:45 to 8:45; in the Boston Duck Company's hall in Bondsville Wednesday, Jan. 22, from 7 to 8 p. m.; and in the Town Clerk's office, Holbrook Building, Palmer, Saturday, January 25th, from 12 m. to 10 p. m., for the purpose of receiving evidence of the qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on Monday, February 3, 1919, and of correcting the list of voters. No name can be added to the voter's list (except to correct omissions made by clerical error or mistake) after ten (10) o'clock of the evening of Saturday, Jan. 25th, 1919, at which time registration closes.

By order of the Board of Registrars of Voters.

CHARLES H. BANNISTER,
FREDMAN A. SMITH,
JOHN F. FOLEY,
FRANK J. B. CAMERLIN,
Board of Registrars.

TRUE BLUE

By WARREN LEE BARTON.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)
"How you feeling now, Roger?"
"Snug as a bug in a rug!"
"Mebbe we'd better forget digging gold and dig back for home, hey?"
"Everybody would laugh at us. No, I'll be all right in a day or two and we'll strike a fresh trail, see?"
Thus spoke Roger Small, rich man's son of Chesterton, fifty miles distant, to his fides Achates, Zeb Walls. They were in an old barn and, lying on a heap of hay and covered to the chin with a ragged horse blanket, Roger, with mottled face, watched his chum and nurse bustle about.

The latter had set up light house-keeping. He had a small one-burner kerosene stove, a skillet and a few other kitchen accessories, a package of cereal, a bottle of milk and an old teapot. This was constantly simmering on the little oil burner and gave out an aromatic steam.

"You see, you've got the measles," said Zeb, "and all you can do for it is to lie still and keep warm, so I borrowed the blanket without asking, and as to the warm drinks you've got to have there's loads of pennyroyal in the fields and that's the tea you're getting. I found a letter with a regular and a special delivery stamp on it and cut them off and sold them for ten cents and bought the cereal."

"Oh, Zeb! The letter was intended for some one."

"Course it was. It's addressed to a woman and some one dropped it before it was mailed. I'll hunt her up and deliver it."

"You're a true blue one, ain't you?" voiced Roger in grateful admiration. "I try to be. You would run away from home and, having none myself, I was glad to join you. Now you're sick, think I'd drop you?"

Just then there were sounds of jolly juvenile voices outside. Half a dozen boys peered in curiously. "It's the two fellows we heard about running away from home," spoke their leader.

"Keep out! This is a hospital just now," warned Zeb.

"What do you mean?" was inquired. "Just what I say. My chum's down with the measles and I'm nursing him," and Zeb went outside with the group.

"Huh!" muttered one of them. "He's lucky. Don't have to go to school! Wish I had his sickness."

"You do?" challenged Zeb, his eye brightening. "Look here, any of you fellows anxious to catch the measles so you don't have to go to school can be accommodated at ten cents per. All you've got to do is to pay a dime, come in and sit by my chum for an hour or two and afore a day or so you'll break out most beautifully."

Zeb laughed at his own conceit, but the boys went away thoughtful. At noon two of them reappeared with an air of mystery and twenty cents between them.

"Say," observed one of them, sheepishly, "we'll take twenty cents' worth of your measles between us."

"That's business," said Zeb, and saw them seated beside his patient and proceeded down town to buy some delicacies for his invalid chum.

However infection did not occur and the would-be victims missed the opportunity of an anticipated vacation, but the story got out. Miss Ina Blair, schoolteacher, learned of the incident.

"I never heard of such cold-blooded diabolism!" she told an assistant. "This Zeb Walls must be a horrible wretch. I shall see that he and his chum leave town at once."

She was pretty as a picture and gentle as a dove, but for a day or two had been laboring under disappointment and chagrin. Four days previous a certain shy, but adoring young man had whispered to her at a tennis party that he intended sending her a very important letter next day, and it had not come.

Zeb, making a fresh infusion of pennyroyal tea, was challenged from outside the barn by a young lady waving her parasol at him.

"Come here, you young reprobate!" she called. "Are you the wretch who has been trying to scatter an epidemic of disease through the town?"

"No'm," dissented Zeb, "I've just been trying to keep my chum, Roger Small, comfortable."

"Well, you must move on and leave here, or I'll have the authorities after you. I am Miss Blair, the schoolteacher, and I must protect my charges."

"Oh, say!" abruptly ejaculated Zeb, "I've got something for you," and he hauled out the letter from which he had clipped the stamps. Miss Blair examined it with trembling fingers. She read the inclosure.

"You dear boy!" she cried, almost hugging him. "Tell me where you got it."

"I found it," explained Zeb. "Was it stealing, taking the stamps? Then I guess I'd steal for the best friend I ever had, Roger Small." Miss Blair led him on to tell all about his strange doings, tracing in his fidelity a fervor that showed a veritable diamond in the rough.

"After all, only friendship and love count for much," she said, and forthwith saw to it, amid her joy over the letter, that the two wayfarers were comfortably housed, the father of Roger sent for, and she so pleaded for loyal, loving Zeb with the latter that he decided to take Zeb and make something of him.

And Miss Ina Blair was glad of all of this, for how her future might have been marred had the lost letter never been found!

Our Watchword==Quality always First



Ice Harvesting Tools

will soon be in demand.

We Carry in Stock
Ice Saws, Ice Shavers, Ice Chisels,
Ice Hooks, Ice Tongs in Three
Sizes and Ice Creepers

We Do Welding and Brazing by the Acetylene Gas Process. Prompt attention given all Jobs Large and Small. Satisfactory work guaranteed.

Everything In Hardware

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

For Cooking Meals and Heating Water

These Winter Months

USE GAS

Instead of Coal

Thereby Saving Yourself

Trouble Worry Temper
Dirt Time

Ranges and Water Heaters

To Meet Your Conditions

Worcester County Gas Co.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

A new lot of Florence Oil Heaters

Just received. Reasonable in price, economical on oil and great heaters

Axes Axe Helves Cross Cut Saws
Wedges Files Saw Pets
Knot Clipper warranted axes priced at \$2.00

Fishing Tackle For Ice Fishing
Types Lines Hooks

Strand Skis
All lengths. Just the thing for boys and girls

Horse Blankets
A few left, both street and stable
At Attractive Prices

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.
HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.
WANTED—Hams to smoke. Phone.
H. D. Geer, Three Rivers.
FOR SALE—Century Roofing, best
in the market for less price. C. W.
Johnson, Palmer.
FOR SALE—Best Green Mountain
Potatoes; delivered. J. Gold, Palmer.
Tel. 76-23.
FOR SALE—My place corner Park
and Central streets.
FRED THOMPSON.

FOR SALE—Some 2-horse sleds;
sleighs, single and double. Mrs. J.
M. Allen, Palmer.

FOR SALE—White Iron Bed, Oak
Dresser and other pieces of furniture.
46 Pine Street, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Seasoned wood oak and
chestnut, 4 ft., delivered to customers
in village of Palmer \$6.50 per cord.
No deliveries less than 1 1/2 cords. J.
Gold, Palmer. Tel. 76-23.

Handsome Emerson Mahogany Up-
right Piano, good as new, \$175, cost
\$475 new. Also \$550 Piano/Player,
used few weeks, only \$325; time
given. Gibbs Piano Co., 71 Main St.,
Springfield, Mass.

TO DELINQUENT TAXPAYERS

You are hereby notified that for
all taxes for year 1918 not paid on
or before January 31, 1919, legal
proceedings will be instituted im-
mediately thereafter for the collec-
tion of same.
John T. Brown, Tax Collector,
Town of Palmer.

Wanted

Young woman as book-
keeper, and to assist in
newspaper work.

Apply at

Journal Office

AUTOMOBILE NUMBER PLATES

secured in 24 hours;
licenses and exchange cards. I am in
Boston every day.

G. W. HURLBURT

31 Park St., Phone 146-R

Wood! Wood!

Birch Wood, Cut Stove
length, \$11 per cord,
delivered.

J. B. Carlton, Palmer
R. F. D., Route 1

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

The Wedding Season Will Be Here Before Many Months

Let Us Make This Suggestion
Concerning a Gift of Silver

Get some of the bride's friends
together and plan a gift of
silver which shall match so
that she will possibly have a
complete set, with each piece,
or group of pieces, coming
from a different friend, and
appropriately marked. This
has been done a number of
times recently, and makes an
ideal remembrance. Let us
show you silver in the historic
patterns which make such
beautiful sets.

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Rubbers

Women's lightweight rubbers to
fit high, medium and low
heels and narrow, medium and
wide toes.

Women's white and brown
rubbers.

Women's footholds with or
without straps.

Men's lightweight rubbers to
fit all shapes of shoes.

Men's heavy rubbers to stand
hard service.

Boys' and girls' rubbers, the
kind that give service.

Morse & Haynes Co.
376 Main Street, Springfield

"TRULY LOVED"

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)
Long years ago, Gloria lived in a
very big house, with imposing grounds
all round. Her every whim had been
gratified, like the whims of a princess
in a fairy tale. Not unlike a princess
was Gloria in her pretty imperious-
ness. Perhaps if her mother had lived
the little girl might have had some
realization of life outside her castle
walls. As it was, an indulgent busily
absorbed father, saw that nothing was
lacking for her advantage and welfare.
Gloria danced her mornings away
among the flowers, bought all the pret-
ty things in town which might take
her fancy, made here and there a
friend, and knew no responsibility, so
it was not strange, therefore, that the
child who had so readily obtained
each coveted toy, should turn from
them all to seek the unattainable.

To Gloria in her fresh young wom-
anhood, the unattainable, meant ro-
mance. Here alone her absorbed father
enforced discipline. She must learn
naught of love or lovers until calm
reason came to her. Love, in the eyes
of Gloria's father was a youthful mad-
ness which in passing often left sor-
row. Wisdom of choice, was in his
opinion, the true foundation for mar-
riage. So possible admirers among
the young men of his daughter's ac-
quaintance, were made aware of their
lack of welcome in his home.

Looking up one day into the face of
her singing teacher, Gloria realized
that here was a young man at her
side, humble indeed, but tall and good
to look upon. So Gloria smiled, and the
singing teacher's voice trembled on a
high note. After that, romance un-
folded quickly.

The girl in her farthest imagining
had not been able to believe that love
could come so quickly. Yet, here it
was, love in the heart of the young
music teacher, openly patent even to
her inexperience.

His eager eyes would seek her out
upon the long piano bench, before he
had entered the room. Big and alto-
gether strong as John Harmon was, he
would pause all at once tremblingly
abashed in the girl's presence.

And Gloria laughing her silvery
laugh rejoiced in her quickly learned
conquest.

And then came the serious awaken-
ing of John Harmon's proposal. Gloria
had never dreamed that he would dare
ask her to marry him. That was pre-
sumption beyond possibility. She,
heirless to her father's wealth, an ac-
knowledgeed princess in power to her
townspeople; he—a music teacher
hired at so much per hour.

Gloria's heart pounded angrily as
she refused him. Or was this strange
pain all anger? she wondered, as John
Harmon, white-faced, turned to her
and made his only response in song.
Bitterness seemed to have no place in
her lover's heart; earnestly grave, his
eyes held hers.

The heart that hath truly loved
Never forgets,
he sang.

But as truly loves on
To its close—

Gloria tried to banish the haunting
sweetness of that voice—but it was
with her still through all those years
that had passed.

During these years, fortune had
ruthlessly turned its great wheel. Lit-
tle Gloria, trained for the luxurious
life, was forced abruptly to go out
into the world, a dethroned princess.
Indeed—seeking her livelihood.
Worse than all, she bore with her the
brand of shame. For her father, dying
suddenly, had been found a great de-
faulter—a defaulter of money placed in
his trust. The sale of his home and
estates was insufficient to cancel that
indebtedness. So, bewildered, rejected
of her supposed friends, Gloria had
made her way since that time, alone.

Her office position sufficed barely to
pay her needs. Painstakingly she had
made over, one by one, old clothes, for
later requirements, but Gloria's inex-
perience made of the remodeling little
success.

It was her old love of music which
caused her to accept from the head
of the office staff a ticket to a noted
concert.

"You must hear this singer," the
woman said; "he is the country's com-
ing idol."

Gloria sat behind a pillar in the mu-
sic hall. She wanted to conceal among
these gayly dressed people her old
suit. When the welcome of hand-clap-
ping died away she raised her face to
see the singer. Straight over the
heads of the crowd, John Harmon was
gazing down upon her. In his eyes
she read a light of sudden joyous dis-
covery. He smiled as he acknowledged
the applause, but his smile was for
her. With a warming glow the real-
ization came to her. Then his glorious
voice rang through the hall. He had
ignored the number on the program.
Gloria waited breathlessly.

Oh! the heart that has truly loved
Never forgets—
so John Harmon sang.

A quaint little creature left the hall
at the end of the song. Quick as she
was in reaching the street, the singer
was there before her.

"Gloria," said the man, "I have been
speaking to you again in song."
"Dear John," the girl protested, "I
am so different; you could not love
me now."

"The heart that has truly loved—"
the singer repeated, "as truly loves on
—to its close."

Then Gloria held out her hands to
him, and her smile found all its old
radiance.

"Slicker" and "Slacker"

By EVA MAY GUTHRIE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Bryce Dalziel was a slicker, knew
it and traded on his vast experience
as a confidence man, camouflaged as
a promoter. Many were his victims and
no sooner was one disposed of than
he went on a hunt for a new one.

Nat Dover was a slacker. When
his country came into the war his one
thought was to keep out of it. A tri-
vial physical imperfection enabled him
to just graze the medical examination
board. He was told by one of its mem-
bers that there were minor military
lines where he might volunteer, but
there was nothing voluntary in Nat
so far as fighting was concerned.

Bryce Dalziel heard of Nat and
spotted him "an easy mark." Being
made aware of the shifty, craven char-
acteristics of Nat, he based upon that
knowledge a clever scheme to work
him for all he was worth.

Alan Drury was a patriot. That
was why he was one of the first to en-
list. If he felt regretful to leave his
native land it was when he thought
of Alice Lisle. She was charming to
everybody, was Alice, and Alan fan-
cied was glad when he called upon
her regularly once a week even after
he had gone to encampment. She was
manifestly proud of his soldierly bear-
ing, the serjeancy he had won, and
when Nat came around the compar-
ison of the latter with Alan placed
Nat in very subordinate estimation.

"I've got out of the war," this in-
teresting specimen of humanity solli-
citized. "That's my big advantage.
It's plain to be seen that the khaki
and gilt buttons catch Alice, but that
will wear away when Drury goes
away. I'll not be precipitate, I'll keep
up pleasant social relations with the
Lises. Then when the field is clear
I'll have Alice all to myself."

But as the days went on Nat began
to get uneasy. From what he heard
Alan and Alice were all but engaged.
This set him thinking. One day he
cornered Mr. Lisle.

"Something I'd like to talk to you
about," announced Nat. "It's Alice!"
"Yes," said Mr. Lisle in his quiet
way.

"I hear she and Drury are likely to
make a match of it. Now I'm a plain
man. I think a good deal of Alice and
I'm able to support a wife in good
style. I'm going to tell you something
confidential—my father left me \$10,-
000."

"I heard so," nodded Alice's father.
"I've a chance to double it, quad-
ruple it. In fact I've got a big chance.
Here's what I was thinking: If I
married Alice I'd buy the old Hazard
place adjoining yours and we'd settle
down there. That would give us the
best and biggest farm outfit in the
county."

Mr. Lisle said nothing, but Nat saw
that he was impressed. He left the
latter to work. Meanwhile he met
Dalziel daily. The latter had a room
at the local hotel and daily Nat would
be in close consultation with the plau-
sible young man, who had deftly en-
meshed him in a specious scheme that
dazzled the avaricious slacker.

"Well, the mine is ready to be fired,"
asserted Dalziel on the particular day.

"Seen your men?" questioned Nat
with ill concealed eagerness.

"I have. You see they represent the
most powerful political ring in the
state. They've cornered a contract
with the government to supply nearly
a million gas masks. They are split-
ting it up, so much to the people fur-
nishing the factory, so much to those
putting in the machinery, so much to
the subcontractor. I've figured our
share. As we get three prices from
good old Uncle Sam, our profits in the
first big dividend will be over \$200,-
000."

"You're sure we can get the con-
tract?" asked Nat.

"Can't miss. The ring wants only
their initial percentage. We deal with
a dummy contractor. Why, the first
advance the government makes is over
half a million," and Dalziel fairly
showered Nat with bewildering figures,
glowing details, references to con-
cerns Nat knew about which had gone
into munitions and from a little black-
smith shop had expanded into immense
plants.

"I'd better go down to the state
capital and get the thing fixed tomor-
row," suggested Dalziel.

"Oh, by all means," urged Nat.

"I'll have to pay the ring fellows
their percentage in cash. Have you
got the money?"

"All ready for you," answered Nat
readily. "Be careful of that roll—it's
my ten thousand—all I've got in the
world."

"You'll be rolling in thousand-dollar
bills in a few months," cheered the
wily tempter.

About all Nat did for the next few
days was to figure out those promised
enormous profits. Then he began to
get impatient, as there was no word
from Dalziel; then alarmed. At the
end of a week he went down to the
state capital, to find no trace of Dal-
ziel, and to learn that the gas mask
contract was a mythical illusion.

Woe, a pauper, feeling the slack-
er that he was, returning to his home
town after dark, he passed the Lisle
home, to find it all lighted up. He
paused to listen to the conversation
of two men outside. He passed on
with a groan as he caught the words:
"Yes, Alan and Alice are giving an en-
gagement party. They are to be mar-
ried before our brave soldier lad goes
'over there.'"

A DOUBLE SCOOP

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Deane Marshall had made a good
impression upon Elva Waters, or fan-
cied he had. He was doubly anxious
to win the good graces of her father,
the Hon. Rupert Waters, judge, ex-
mayor and present owner of the Daily
Gazette. Rushton was a lively, up-to-
date little city and boasted two daily
newspapers, not rivals, fighting each
other every inch of the way and keep-
ing things locally at fever heat.

Blinn Danvers was the star reporter
on the Field and once in a while called
upon Elva, which Deane deemed an
invasion of home territory. Danvers
was a dyed-in-the-wool journalist,
while Deane was a mere novice. The
latter was striving hard to hold his
position on the Gazette and win a bet-
ter one, for that meant the good will
of the judge and permanent position
near to Elva. The policy of Danvers
was obstructive. He did all he could
to keep Deane from scoring a scoop
or getting even his honest share of the
news. This was exemplified one day
when both young reporters stood on
the platform of a junction. A politi-
cian of national fame was to reach
there at 9 a. m., wait eight minutes
for a connection and go on his way.
Both reporters were to get a brief in-
terview within that precious four hun-
dred and eighty seconds time. The
Field cared little for the item, as the
politician was of a party antagonistic
to its principles. For the Gazette it
would be quite a feature.

In his usual fresh way, and knowing
the ropes and full of assurance, Dan-
vers got the ear of the politician first.
Persistently he held his place by the
side of the annoyed functionary, simply
wasting the time to keep Deane from
getting in a word edgewise. So net-
ted was Deane that as the next train
pulled in he jumped aboard, deter-
mined if it took all day he would se-
cure that coveted interview. At first
the politician resented further intru-
sion on his time, but Deane felt that
he was making the play of his life.

"Mr. Ashton," he said, "my future as
a reporter and possibly my life's hap-
piness depend upon your indulgence.
I am going to appeal to the senti-
mental side of your broad human nature."

"You interest me," acknowledged
the politician, and Deane told his
whole story. The politician smiled,
spread himself, and, although it took
eight hours to make connections,
Deane got back to Rushton at dusk,
chuckling over a two-column interview
that was worthy of big headlines and
told something.

"Of course I don't know what I have
lost of the usual local list, but I can
soon catch up with that," ruminated
Deane and started for the central po-
lice office to find it deserted.

"Why, where's the crowd?" he in-
quired of the night clerk.

"All off on the Fidelity bank case."
"The what?" faltered Deane, with a
sinking heart.

"Where you been—asleep? All the
force and three extras on the Field
are working up the biggest bank rob-
bery that ever happened in Rushton.
It was just at dark. A masked man
overpowered the watchman at the
Fidelity, grabbed a satchel with over
one hundred thousand dollars in it
and made off. The watchman is sure
that he winged him as he put down the
alley, but money and man haven't left
a trace."

Deane reached the bank to find a
crowd gathered there, but that was not
the present center of interest. The
emissaries of the law were scouring
the district in every direction. Dan-
vers and his extras, provided with au-
tomobiles, were following down clues.
Deane got the primary facts of the
case and rather disheartenedly paced
down the alley. Turning toward the
main street, as he passed an old un-
used barn he paused. A groan, quick,
spasmodic, caught his hearing. He en-
tered the lower dismantled story. He
flushed his electric torch about. Some-
thing glistened where a broken lad-
der ran up a sidewalk.

"Blood!" muttered Deane, and as-
cended. Then again he flashed the
light. There, lying face up and stiff
upon the hay, was a man, a gaping
wound in his throat. At his side was
a satchel. At a glance Deane took in
the situation—here was the thief and
his booty!

The man, wounded, had crawled
here hours since. He had just died.
Any sentiment of help was useless.
Deane became the astute reporter in
the presence of a tremendous scoop.
He thought quickly. He examined
satchel and clothing. He took a flash-
light of man and environment. He
covered up the body with the hay, he
took the satchel with him to the office
and called up the home of his chief.

Behind guarded doors those two
worked over the greatest newspaper
triumph ever scored in Rushton. The
thrilling story of the young reporter's
gruesome discovery, the revelation of
the identity of the bank robber, pic-
tures, diagrams—with the political in-
terview—here was such a page ready
for the public as Rushton had never
seen before.

About midnight Deane strolled down
to police headquarters. Danvers was
telling of four columns of clever "theo-
ries" the Field would put out in its
morning issue. Deane smiled. Then,
as he went homeward, proud, com-
placent, the smile grew to a grin, and
then a chuckle, for he knew that with
the morning the world would know
that he had made his calling complete.

H. H. Brigham & Company

399 Main Street
Springfield, Mass.

Furs Marked Down

Our Entire Stock of
Magnificent Furs

Now Selling at
15, 20, 30 and 50 per cent Less

Than To-day's Regular Prices

Raccoon Coats

An Extraordinary Sale

A splendid collection of handsome full furred
coats, made of very dark beautiful skins. The
pelts are very soft and pliable, and the coats
are very light in weight—a desirable feature.

Sale Price \$150 \$165 \$195 \$250 \$275 \$295
Reg. Price \$185 \$195 \$250 \$295 \$325 \$350



Clearance Sale

OF

Men's Winter Overcoats

Following our usual Custom at
this time of Year to Clean out
all Overcoats on hand we have
made the following reductions.
These are mostly

Kuppenheimer Coats

All new goods and up to the
minute Styles.

\$35.00 Overcoats	now \$29.50
\$30.00 Overcoats	now \$25.50
\$27.50 Overcoats	now \$23.50
\$25.00 Overcoats	now \$21.50
\$22.50 Overcoats	now \$18.50

GAMWELL'S

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THORNDIKE.

Community Meetings Arranged

Arrangements have been completed for a series of community meetings for the discussion of good health, to be given in Union Hall, Thorndike, under the joint auspices of the Thorndike Conservation Committee and the Home Making Department of the Hampden County Improvement League. The first of these meetings will be held Wednesday, Jan. 29, and the speaker will be Prof. Elmer Berry of the Y. M. C. A. College in Springfield.

Good health is attracting more and more attention and there is a growing feeling that it is time that the American people as a whole waked up to the necessity of keeping fit and in fine condition, not only that they may work with greater efficiency, but that they may enjoy their lives more and make their homes happier and better. Few speakers could be found who would bring the general message of good health in a more pleasing way than Prof. Berry. His long service as professor of physiology at the college, and his deep interest in everyday good health for all people, fits him especially to open the course.

It is the intention of the leaders to make this course popular and to reach as many Thorndike people as is possible. The lectures will be for adults, both men and women, but all the speakers will be selected with the idea of presenting the topic so clearly and in such practical ways that older children will be interested as well. They are to be real community meetings and the invitation to attend them is general.

The first lecture will deal with the general topic of good health and ways of maintaining it by proper daily care of the body, proper exercise and recreation. Later meetings will be devoted to the consideration of maintaining health by proper care of the mouth, the part which proper dress plays in good health, and the place of physical exercise and play in keeping in prime condition.

The Thorndike committee which is making the arrangements and co-operating with the League consists of Mrs. S. P. Goodale, Mrs. J. W. Simonds, Mrs. James Clark.

St. Mary's Financial Statement

The annual financial statement of St. Mary's parish was read on Sunday by the pastor, Rev. P. J. Griffin. The report showed the parish to be in good financial standing with a balance of \$2762.73 on the right side of the ledger. The showing is considered a most creditable one. The receipts for the past year were as follows: Pew rents, \$1,183.85; single sittings, \$334.30; parish collections, \$628; diocesan collections, \$228.37; societies, \$120; entertainments, \$700; rent of church property, \$96; sale of church property, \$25; insurance, \$350; shrine, \$136.35; interest fund \$4; total, \$3,820.87; balance on hand Jan. 1st, 1918, \$1,518.67. Expenditures—Salaries, \$944.50; repairs, \$272.61; altar supplies, etc., \$176.54; heat, light, etc., \$466.72; rectory repairs, \$68.91; furniture, \$17.53; diocesan assessment, \$72.86; diocesan collection, \$325.17; taxes, \$97.74; insurance, \$111.11; telephone, \$30; repairs on church property, \$93.12; water \$12; total \$2,576.81.

The Polish Citizens' Club held a social in St. Joseph's Hall Saturday afternoon which was well attended.

Mortimer Lafar captured a fine string of 28 pickerel and perch at Forest Lake Tuesday while fishing through the ice.

DON'T RISK NEGLECT

Don't neglect a constant backache, sharp, darting pains or urinary disorders. The danger of dropsy or Bright's disease is too serious to ignore. Use Doan's Kidney Pills as have your friends and neighbors. A Palmer case.

Mrs. W. H. Osborn, 38 Converse St., gave the following statement on August 13, 1908: "I had frequent attacks of kidney trouble which affected my whole system. My back and head ached for days at a time and I had bad chills and was often all tired out. When I felt these attacks coming on, I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Lynde's Drug Store. It only took a short time to drive the trouble away."

On November 7, 1916, Mrs. Osborn added: "Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to relieve me of attacks of kidney trouble and I praise them at every opportunity."
60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

John Dziak of the Coast Artillery at Fort Strong, Boston, has returned to duty after passing a few days here with his wife and family.

A large number of the young people of the village have been enjoying excellent coasting and skating during the week.

Miss Mabel Dunn has finished her employment at the Springfield Armory and is at the home of her mother on Church street.

Seaman Charles Tucker of the U. S. S. Cincinnati, after an absence of nearly a year is passing several days leave at the home of his mother.

The adjusters have settled the loss sustained by fire in Three Rivers recently to the stock and building of Vicenty Worchowsky of this place.

The local bowling fans are anxiously awaiting the completion of the new alleys in Union Hall building, in order that they may arrange matches with the Three Rivers bowlers.

Most all of the local boys who are with the expeditionary force overseas from this place have been heard from since the armistice was signed, indicating that they are well but engaged with the army of occupation in Germany.

THREE RIVERS. Death of Leslie Root

Leslie Root, 26, died at his home on Springfield street Tuesday night at 7.30 after a short illness of double pneumonia following an attack of influenza. His death, sudden and unexpected, came as a shock to his many friends here in this village. Mr. Root was born in Eden, Vt., in 1893, and came to this village with his parents when but a small boy. He attended the grammar schools here and then returned to Vermont with his parents, and he was employed in the mills there. A few years ago he married Miss Eva Emonds of Orleans, Vt. He moved his family this village about a year ago, and previous to his death was employed in the Palmer Mills. He leaves a wife and two children, Alfred and Thelma, a father and mother living in Orleans, Vt., five sisters and three brothers. The funeral was held this morning with services in St. Anne's church, Rev. L. O. Geoffroy officiating; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery.

Pool Tournament Started

A 1000-point pool tournament has been started between teams from Pickering Hall and the Cercle Canadien society, and 100-point matches are held two nights each week on the tables in both halls. Each team is composed of six members, all of whom are picked men and exceptionally good players. In the totals of the matches held thus far the Pickering Hall team leads by 39 points. At the close of the match the winning team is to be awarded an \$8 ivory cue ball. The matches thus far have been close and exciting, and have been witnessed by large numbers of pool enthusiasts.

Birthday Party

Miss Hazel Freak, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Freak, entertained a number of her young friends at her home on Springfield street Friday afternoon in honor of her ninth birthday. The afternoon was spent in playing games and singing, after which refreshments were served. She was the recipient of many beautiful gifts. Among the guests present were, Pearl and Mildred Mason, Ruth Boonhauer, Minnie Cole, Minnie Haugh, Rose and Ellen Monat, Mary Carruth, Anna Spillaine, Bertha Jackson, Myrtle and Evelyn Fulton, and Charles Barton.

Mrs. Nettie Haynes of East Main street is entertaining Mrs. C. Whitaker of Longmeadow at her home.

Priv. Arthur Bolduc has returned to his post at Camp Meade, Maryland, having been called home because of the death of his grandfather, Emery Boiesey.

Mathew Horgan of the Naval Aviation Training station at Chatham, spent a few days this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Horgan of East Main street.

The Pickering Hall second team defeated the Cercle Canadien Juniors in a pool match on the Pickering Hall tables Monday night by a score of 100 to 73.

Miss Rachel Chambers, who is a Red Cross nurse in the Walter Reid Hospital, Washington, is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Robert Chambers of the Belchertown road.

Miss Nellie L. Twiss has resumed her duties as teacher in the Framingham schools, having been confined for several weeks at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. F. Twiss, on account of illness.

Priv. Edward Barton has been transferred from the Disembarkment Hospital in New York to a hospital in Maryland, where he is undergoing treatment. Priv. Barton expects to remain there for a few weeks and then to be sent home.

The Pickering Hall pool team has defeated the Cercle Canadien team in a 100-point match on the Cercle Canadien tables by a total of 100 to 94. In the first half of the match the Cercle Canadien led, 50 to 28. Clark and Lapoint starred for the Pickering Hall team, and Chabot and Gervais for the Cercle Canadien.

Priv. Merrill Fenton has been given an honorable discharge from the service and has returned to the home of his mother on Springfield street. Priv. Fenton until recently was stationed in a Southern camp, being transferred from there to Camp Devens, where his company was demobilized.

Lieut. Ralph Warriner of the U. S. Aero Service has been given an honorable discharge and has returned to his home on Maple street. Lieut. Warriner was given his commission at the aviation school in Dallas, Texas, after going through the various stunts. He has been placed on the Reserves for five years, and is to be in an aviation camp several weeks during the summer months to keep in trim.

BONDSDVILLE.

Mrs. Michael Sullivan

Word was received last week of the death in Dorchester, at the home of her parents on Wednesday, of Mrs. Michael Sullivan, formerly of this village. Mr. Sullivan was for several years a merchant of the village, purchasing the business of G. A. Parent. Mrs. Sullivan, formerly Miss Margaret McCoy, was for several years a teacher in the public schools of the town previous to her marriage. It is understood that Mrs. Sullivan was called home to assist in caring for members of her family ill with influenza, and herself contracted the disease. Besides her husband she leaves a small daughter, 14 months old.

Presentation on Departure

At the meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society last week Mrs. V. C. Faunce, who has been vice president and treasurer of the society for several years, resigned, as she is soon to leave town. She was presented with a pretty brooch by the members, to show their appreciation of her work in the society. To fill the vacancies, Mrs. B. C. Shaw was elected treasurer and Mrs. C. H. Banister vice president.

Mrs. William Taylor is confined to the house by illness.

The board of registrars will meet in South Belchertown Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Paine have been entertaining their parents from Malone, N. Y.

Miss Effie Witt of Belchertown was a guest Friday of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morse.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon in the church vestry.

The Red Cross workers will meet this afternoon at the Boston Duck Company's hall.

The cottage prayer meeting will be held this evening with Mr. and Mrs. A. Lefleur.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Randall of Monson were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Canterbury.

Mrs. A. Lefleur, who has been spending a few weeks at her former home in Malone, N. Y., has returned home.

Mrs. M. Heathe has returned to her home in Bondsville after a two-weeks' vacation spent with friends in Boston.

Vernon C. Faunce has resigned from the Republican town committee and Benjamin C. Shaw has been elected to fill the vacancy.

A. W. Hall of Hartford has taken a position at the mill and moved his family to the rent last occupied by Fred Walker on Main street.

Miss Marion Albro has been confined to the house for the past week with a severe cold, which it was feared might develop into influenza.

Several members of the Eastern Star of this village attended the installation of the officers of Adelpi chapter in Springfield Thursday evening.

The Ladies' Aid Society will serve a macaroni and beef loaf supper in the vestry of the M. E. church next Wednesday evening. Those in charge of the kitchen are Mrs. Martin F. Mevis, Mrs. Henry Morgan, Mrs. George Paine, Mrs. Harry Randall, Mrs. Benjamin Shaw, Mrs. William Taylor; dining room, Mrs. Louis Young, Mrs. Charles Banister, Mrs. George Canterbury, Mrs. Elmer Childs, Mrs. Abbie Collis, Mrs. Fred Collis, Mrs. Charles Darling; tickets, Mrs. George Gane.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Collins entertained over Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Erbert Ayer, Miss Minnie Collins

and Dr. William Collins, all of Springfield.

John Lynch was called to West Warren Saturday to attend the funeral of Patrick Lynch at his home on South street, which was followed by a requiem high mass at St. Thomas church.

Mr. Tybuski, who recently conducted a bakery in this village, has returned to Thorndike and gone into business on Main street in the building formerly occupied by M. Sullivan & Sons.

Rev. Martin F. Mevis was called to Warner, N. H., Monday to officiate at the funeral of a former parishioner of that place. Mr. Mevis will spend a few days with friends in the village where he served as pastor eight years previous to his coming to Bondsville.

(Continued on Eighth page)

E. C. GOULD
Newsdealer and Stationer
402 Main St., Palmer

Diaries and
Calendars
For 1919

Office and
Bookkeepers'
Supplies.

If we haven't what you wish, we'll
get it quickly.

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Truck-
ing, Furniture and
Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK
For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5
PALMER, MASS.

Cold Weather Coming— Guests Too

Give them a warm greeting with a Perfection Oil Heater. Make the guest room comfortable — without litter, smoke and smell. No need to start the furnace till winter comes in earnest. Preserve your coal till then.

Buy a Perfection Oil Heater and a supply of SO-CO-NY OIL, and be prepared for the first chilly days. It saves furnace heat now and supplements it later. One gallon gives 8 hours of satisfying warmth. Perfection Oil Heaters are portable, handsome, easy to light.

Sold by hardware and general stores.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
OF NEW YORK

STOP and
THINK!
Now for War-Savings
Stamps you have bought!
Go and Buy More!

PERFECTION
OIL HEATERS



PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke

SAY, you'll have a streak of smokeluck that'll put pep-in-your-smokemotor, all right, if you'll ring-in with a jimmy pipe or cigarette papers and nail some Prince Albert for packing!

Just between ourselves, you never will wise-up to high-spot-smoke-joy until you can call a pipe by its first name, *then*, to hit the peak-of-pleasure you land square on that two-fisted-man-tobacco, Prince Albert!

Well, sir, you'll be so all-fired happy you'll want to get a photograph of yourself breezing up the pipe with your smokethrottle wide open! Talk about smoke-sport! Quality makes Prince Albert so appealing all along the smoke line. Men who never before could smoke a pipe and men who've smoked pipes for years all testify to the delight it hands out! *P. A. can't bite or parch!* Both are cut out by our exclusive patented process!

Right now while the going's good you get out your old jimmy pipe or the papers and land on some P. A. for what ails your particular smokeappetite!

You buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold. Tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidors with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Monson News.

Ancient School History

Monson's First Committee Meeting Teachers' Salaries \$1 Per Week

The Monson correspondent of the Springfield Republican includes the following interesting school history of Monson in a recent review of school matters.

The first meeting of Monson's school committee of which there is any record was held at the home of the chairman, Dr. Alfred Ely, April 4, 1837. It was "voted that the scribe procure a book for the purpose of keeping a record of the doings of the committee and all future committees of the town." This committee, composed of five members, are men whose names are well known to the older generation of Monsonians: Dr. Alfred Ely (chairman), Lucius F. Newton, Dr. Isaac D. Carpenter, Franklin Newell and David R. Austin. The custom was instituted at that time of each member of the committee being assigned the care of a certain number of schools. Teachers were examined and licensed to teach each term. Teachers' salaries were usually "\$1 a week and board with the families." In May, 1838, there were 612 scholars enrolled between the ages of four and 16, which compares quite favorably with the enrollment this year of 550 in the public schools.

The town appropriated \$100 for school expenses and the State \$72.59 for the year 1839. The entry follows: "The committee divided \$100 among the feeble districts. They were all made to receive \$50 in the first place. Then those which needed the balance most were selected, the number of scholars in all ascertained and the balance divided by the number of scholars and apportioned accordingly." By 1843, the sum of \$1000 was raised by taxation and \$1182.11 was spent.

In 1844 these were the books used: Webster's spelling book and dictionary, Easy primer, Child's guide, Village reader, Intelligent reader, Bible, Pond's Murray's grammar, Mitchell's primary and larger geographies, Mrs. Willard's history of United States, Colburn's first lessons and Smith and Adams arithmetic. In 1848 the town doubled its appropriation "to supply deficiencies in the less wealthy districts." In 1851 the "Manual of Morals" was one of the books added to those used. In 1861, \$1841.46 was expended for schools.

Among the teachers named up to 1861 who are well known are Daniel Carpenter, Horace Squier, William Sutcliffe, Addison Thompson, Marcus P. Knowlton, Miles A. King, Misses Sarah Morton, Harriet Gates, Asenath Green, Anne W. Bradford, Adelaide C. King, Julia M. King, Mary Smith, Ann Tobey, Kate E. Sutcliffe and Esther Gilmore and Mrs. Elizabeth Beebe. In 1857 there seems to have been some friction in No. 7 district. After hearing both sides of the question as to why only seven out of the 18 pupils registered were not attending school the committee ordered the school discontinued. It was reopened again in 1858.

It was in this year that it was voted that Timothy Packard and William Converse should be the booksellers for the town. In 1868 this entry is made: "The town having forfeited its share of the State school fund by neglecting to comply with requirements of the law in reference to a high school—the town's appropriation of \$3000 is the entire amount of the town's public school funds for the year 1867-8."

In 1868, for the first time the records gave the names of all who passed the examinations for admission to the Academy. Among these names are those of Edward D. Cushman, Henry A. King, William King, Viola S. Bradway, Ella J. Bills, Mary I. Coburn, Hattie R. Davis, Abbie Wenslow, Ella Stebbins and Mary A. Green.

The appraisal of the personal property of the various schools in 1869 contains some interesting entries: No. 1 had four stoves and pipes, two globes, three armchairs and pail, charts and maps. Value \$21.06. No. 6, stove and pipe, one globe, two blackboards, chair, pail, broom and "dipper," \$3.50 in all. No. 8 had equipment de luxe, for a lamp and looking glass at \$1.50 were added to the stoves, pipes and chairs. No. 9 had a pail and broom (25 cents) and "a good blackboard paid for by four or five individuals." No. 12 had stove, pipe, two blackboards, pail, dipper and broom, "all poor." The entire amount of school property being appraised at \$6268.25.

The valuation of school property is now \$55,000, an increase of the amount appropriated for the year for school expenses was \$23,915.

Mrs. Jennie Norcross of Warren has been spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cushman.

Congregational Church Annual

The annual meeting of the members of the Congregational church was held in the church parlors last Thursday evening with about 100 present. Deacon C. C. Keep presided in the absence of a pastor, and R. S. Fay acted as clerk in the absence of Mrs. Charles Hibbard. There were 161 responses or messages answered to the roll call of 382 names. This was a much smaller number than usual, the absentees being kept away by illness, war service, etc. These officers were elected for 1919:

Deacon for six years, Frederic A. Wheeler; clerk, Mrs. Minnie K. Wheeler; treasurer, A. H. Bennett; church committee, the deacons, clerk, treasurer and superintendent of the Sunday school members ex-officio—also Mrs. R. P. Cushman, Miss H. F. Cushman, Mrs. L. C. Flynt, Miss E. R. Holmes; visiting committee, Miss H. F. Cushman, Mrs. C. W. Jackson, Mrs. A. M. Beebe, Mrs. R. D. Tucker, Mrs. T. H. Johnson, Mrs. Ralph Clifford, Mrs. F. D. Rogers, Mrs. R. K. Squier, Mrs. M. Adelle Hibbard; superintendent of Sunday school, H. E. Kendall; assistant, A. M. Blackburn; secretary of Sunday school, L. C. Flynt; treasurer, Mrs. L. C. Flynt; superintendent of Primary department, Mrs. R. P. Cushman; superintendent of Home department, Miss Emma Carpenter; collector for foreign pastor's salary, Miss Mary Buck; auditor, Dr. P. W. Soule.

National Bank Officers

The 53th annual meeting of the stockholders of the Monson National Bank was held in the directors' room Tuesday morning. These directors were elected: L. C. Flynt, T. L. Cushman, C. A. Bradway, D. W. Ellis, H. E. Kendall, R. H. Cushman and W. L. Ricketts. The directors met and elected these officers: President, L. C. Flynt; vice president, T. L. Cushman; clerk, H. E. Kendall; auditors, L. C. Flynt and R. H. Cushman; board of investment, L. C. Flynt, D. W. Ellis and T. L. Cushman.

Ralph Entwistle Coming Home

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Entwistle have recently received a letter from their son, Ralph, who has been in France for 18 months with the 14th Railway Engineers, that he (at a time of writing, Dec. 2d) was at a port of embarkation awaiting transport and was coming home with the 80th Division in the 318th Infantry. They expect him to arrive some time this month.

First Parish Officers

The annual meeting of the First Parish of Monson (Congregational) was held in the church vestry Tuesday evening, R. P. Cushman acted as moderator and R. K. Squier clerk. These officers were elected: Prudential committee, L. C. Flynt, Rufus Fay, Rufus P. Cushman; treasurer, R. H. Cushman; clerk, R. K. Squier; music committee, E. R. Cooke, A. R. Brown and R. H. Cushman; pledge card committee, R. P. Cushman, Rufus Fay, T. L. Cushman; auditor, B. P. Anderson. The meeting was adjourned until February 11th at 8 p. m.

The Republican caucus will be held in Memorial Hall next Monday evening at 7.45. Town election comes February 3d.

The registrars of voters will be in session on Saturday from 7 to 9 p. m., and on the 25th from noon until 10 p. m.

Miss Helen Bishop of Guilford, Conn., has been appointed teacher of French and German at Monson Academy to succeed Mrs. Caroline Damsberg, who resigned Jan. 1st. Miss Bishop is a graduate of Smith College in 1917, and taught a year at Berlin, N. Y.

Attorney Freelon Q. Ball, who is the new member of the Republican State Committee from the Worcester-Hampden district, attended the organization of that body at Boston last week. Following the meeting the committee were guests of Governor Coolidge at luncheon at the City Club.

The Democratic Town Committee have organized with John P. McCarthy chairman, R. S. Hughes secretary and treasurer. The caucus for this party will be held next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Frances Perkins Wilson of New York City, who taught at Monson Academy in 1903-4, has been appointed an Industrial Commissioner of the State of New York by Governor Smith at a yearly salary of \$8000, and is the highest paid woman ever on the pay rolls of the State of New York. Mrs. Wilson, who was known in Monson as Fannie Perkins, was a friend of Mrs. Maude Aldrich Lester, and had many friends in Monson. She has done much settlement and industrial welfare work in New York City in the past 10 years. Mr. Wilson was formerly secretary to the late Mayor John Purroy Mitchell of New York City.

When you think of

FLOUR

Think of Us

Special Prices

While It Lasts

Pillsbury's Best

1-2 bbl. Sack, \$5.98
1-8 bbl. Sack, \$1.49

Also a few bags of Gold Medal Flour at above prices.

Squier & Co.

Tel. 121-2

Apparently No Interest

There is little evidence of any especial interest being taken in local politics of the coming caucuses Jan. 20th and 21st, and the election of Feb. 3d. Practically all of the minor office holders will be candidates for re-election. The selectmen's positions have become so much of a football to be kicked at by everybody from every angle, including petty personalities—that only a few of the most intrepid will even consider running for the position. It can justly be said that the administration of Messrs. Anderson, Sutcliffe and Carew has compared favorably with any similar administration of the past decade. A war year presented new problems to the board which they were cautious and careful in dealing with. Their decisions have not satisfied all classes of Monson voters. It is not possible to elect any three men who could satisfy all Monson voters. The board of 1918 has consistently acted with a view to economy. They have done well in road repairs, have installed a good man at the town farm, rebuilt practically every bridge in town, and have attempted to carry on the usual duties of the selectmen against a very severe scarcity of labor and high prices of materials.

New Books in the Library

The following new books have recently been placed in circulation at the public library.

Peak of the load	Beach
Winds of chance	Beach
Heart's haven	Burnham
Out to win	Dawson
Cheerful by request	Ferber
Dame Curtesy's art of entertaining	Glover
Boys' life of Theodore Roosevelt	Hagedorn
Weavers and other workers	Hall
Uncle Remus returns	Harris
Hitting the dark trail	Hawkes
With those who wait	Huard
Four horsemen of the apocalypse	Ibanez
"Shavings"	Lincoln
The love of an unknown soldier	MacConnell
Many mansions	Martin
Maggie of Virginsburg	Morris
Apple woman of Klickitat	Noyes
Walking shadows	Perkins
French twins	Rives
Ghost garden	Sawyer
Doctor Danny	Sedgwick
The devil's cradle	Tarkington
Magnificent Ambersons	Usher
Story of the Pilgrims for children	Waller
Out of the silences	Webster
Elizabeth's campaign	White
An American family	
The blue aunt	

Mortimer Duggan, a former resident and now first class fireman on the U. S. S. Fulton, has been spending a ten-days' furlough in Monson.

Sergeant Roland DeLine of Watertown, N. Y., has returned to his studies at the Academy following his honorable discharge from the army. Mrs. Langley B. Sears has taken an apartment in Cambridge for the winter, and her son, Harold T. Sears, has returned to his studies at Harvard.

Roy Quinlan dislocated his right wrist and Elizabeth Corish suffered numerous bruises about the head in a coasting accident which occurred on Tuesday Hill Sunday afternoon.

Farmers desirous of obtaining nitrates of soda from the U. S. Government at cost should obtain blanks from A. M. Walker, local director of the Hampden County Improvement League, before Jan. 25th.

Civil Service examinations will be held in Palmer and Springfield February 8th to fill the position of rural mail carriers in Monson and North Wilbraham. Information may be secured at the local post office.

Sergeant Earl Taylor, recently repatriated and sent by way of Denmark to England, cabled his arrival with Handel Beech and family at Oldham, England, on Dec. 27th. He plans to stay with the Beeches for a rest and then will return to Montreal for his discharge.

Word was received in Monson Friday morning of the death of Morris Lichten of New York, senior member of the firm of Heimann & Lichten. He had been ill for six months. Mr. Lichten had been associated with the

firm for many years, but rarely came to Monson, leaving the entire supervision of the manufacturing here to Julius Heimann.

NOW FISH IN INLAND WATERS

German Submarines Have Driven Hardy Dutch Sailors From Their Occupation in the North Sea.

In this day of the lurking submarine the waters of the North sea are a marked danger zone for the fisherman of the Netherlands, and consequently the rivers and inner seas of Holland are thronged with brown-sailed fishing smacks, all eagerly pursuing the elusive herring, salmon, pike and carp. Until the boat's tanks or barrels are filled the determined fisherman sticks at his job. If a good haul is soon made he may steer the craft up some canal to an inland town to market his catch. He gets out the sign, "Fish for Sale," and fastens it to the mast, draws the boat up to the canal's edge, and is soon besieged by housewives anxious to inspect his wares. The fish, as if conscious of their pending fate, swim uneasily about in the tank, while thrifty Dutch matrons follow certain ones excitedly with a forefinger, and the seller endeavors to locate the desired fish in the swarming tub.

On a summer evening when a fleet of the good ships has made port after a hard day's work, a fishing village is one of the most picturesque sights in Holland. Sails patched or torn and flapping rise and fall in the harbor with the motion of the waves. The brawny Dutch fisherman, revived by supper and the evening pipe, is curing fish and exchanging stories with neighbors on the dock, while his wife sits before her cottage mending nets, or perhaps adorning a torn sail with a vivid red patch.

There is little rest for these hard-working seamen and their wives. Fish have long been to Holland what rice is to China or the potato to America. With its food supply ebbing dangerously low, Holland looks more than ever to her fisher folk to feed the people.

Had No Occasion to Say It.

A little girl was invited to a friend's house for dinner and before leaving her mother warned her to say "please," "thank you," and "no, thank you." When the little girl returned she was asked if she said please and thank you and she said yes. Then her mother asked: "Did you say no, thank you when they passed something you didn't want?"

"No, mother, I didn't, because they didn't pass anything I didn't want."

BUCK'S
POWER-OILS
100% EFFICIENCY

The best lubricating friend delicate machinery ever had.

Neighborhood dealers sell BUCK'S OILS. Patronize them.

E. A. Buck Co., Inc.
Palmer and Worcester, Mass.

Poole Dry Goods Company

Bridge Street Store, Springfield

THE GREAT Lockhart Mill-End Sale IS HERE

This mighty important event comes at a most opportune time for Poole Patrons. Right at the start of a glorious New Year this "Economy Sale" with its extraordinary Low Prices on seasonable merchandise should prove a boon to the Thrifty Housewives of all Hampden County. Come — Every day you can and share in the great savings

At Poole's Bridge Street Store

New Serge Dresses, \$8.95

\$12.95 to \$17.50 Values

The prices are amazingly low for such fashionable, well-made dresses. All the newest embroidery trimmed models are shown in the lot in a big assortment of styles. All sizes, 16 to 42.

Stunning New Winter Coats \$16.75

\$25.00 to \$35.00 Values

Elegant Broadcloths, Wool Velours and Ktrseys. Lined throughout with plain or fancy linings. Showing the newest collar effects. Trimmed with French Seal, Taupe Coney and Black Opossum Furs. All sizes and sizes.

Some of the Excellent Values in the Mill End Sale Are in the

Hosiery Section

Women's Sample Hosiery... Including wool, in light grey and black and black cashmere, also fleece-lined styles. Regular 69c. Mill End Sale 45c

Children's Cashmere Hose. Samples in black and white; odd sizes. Regular 75c to 98c

Mill End Sale, pair, 54c

Women's Fleece-Lined Sample Hosiery. Rib top and hem top styles. Black and cordovan. Regular 50c. Mill End Sale, pair, 29c

Women's Fibre and Lisle Hosiery. In odd colors and sizes. Regular 69c. Mill End Sale, pair, 25c

Boys' Heavy Weight Cotton Hose. Elastic rib, sizes 6 to 11 inch. Regular 69c. Mill End Sale, pair, 25c

Boys' Cotton Hose. Medium weight, broken sizes. Regular 35c value. Mill End Sale, pair, 25c

Knit Underwear

Women's Union Suits. Medium weight combed cotton, hand finished. All desired styles. Mill End Sale, \$1.34

Mill End Sale Extra Sizes, \$1.69

"Pearl" Drawer Waists. For children; well taped waist—all wanted sizes. Subject to slight imperfections. Mill End Sale, 3 for \$1.00

Women's Vests and Pants. Fleece lined. Mill End Sale, .69c

Mill End Sale, Extra sizes .75c

Women's Part Wool Union Suits. In grey only. Regular \$3.50. Mill End Sale, \$1.98

Big Suit Special, \$14.95

\$25.00 to \$39.50 Values

The greatest suit values offered this season. Choice of Silvertones, Broadcloths, Wool Velours, Serges, and Wool Poplins. Over 30 smart styles to select from. All sizes and colors in the lot.

Fur Trimmed Winter Coats \$9.98

\$16.50 to \$22.50 Values

All lined, Wool Velours, Pom Poms, Burellas and Silvertones. Large collars of fur, plush or self materials. Colors are Oxford, Navy, Brown, Reindeer, Burgundy, Green and Black. Sizes 16 to 44.

Some Fine Mill-End Offerings From Our

Infants' Section

Look! Fond Mothers

Infants' All Wool and Part Wool and Silk Shirts. Slight imperfections that will not affect the wearing quality. This is one of the big values in the Mill End Sale. Regular 49c to 69c. Mill End Sale, 29c

Children's Coats. Of velvet, coruroy and broadcloth. Good colors. Sizes 2 to 6 yrs. Regular \$5.98, \$7.98, \$9.98. Mill End Sale \$4.69, \$5.50 and \$6.75

Children's Dresses. Of gingham and chambray, in checks, stripes and plain colors. Sizes 2 to 6 yrs. Regular \$1.98. Mill End Sale \$1.09

Infants' Hooded Capes. Of Cashmere and Bedford Cord. Regular \$3.98 to \$4.98. Mill End Sale \$2.98

Infants' Long Slips. Bishop and Yoke Models. Regular 79c. Mill End Sale .59c

36-inch Bleached Cotton. Fine soft cotton. Mill End Sale .19c

UNDERPRICED BASEMENT

Domestics

Bleached Sheeting. Standard grade. 2 1/4 yds. wide. Regular 69c. Mill End Sale .59c

Crash Toweling. Part linen. 18 inches wide. Mill End Sale, yd. .19c

Outing Flannel. Fancy striped. Mill lengths, 27 inches wide. Mill End Sale, yd. .14c

White Outing Flannel. 27 inches wide. Soft fleecy grade. Regular 29c. Mill End Sale, yd. .21c

36-inch White Outing Flannel. Extra heavy grade. Regular 49c yd., Mill End Sale, yd. .35c

Wash Goods

Percales. Pretty patterns. Stripes and plaids. Regular 33c. Mill End Sale, yd. .23c

Apron Gingham. Fast colors. Regular 29c yd. Mill End Sale, yd. .19c

Sheets and Cases

Full Size Pillow Cases. Regular 33c. Mill End Sale, ea. .25c

Pillow Cases. Sizes 45 x 36. Excellent grade of cotton. Regular 49c. Mill End Sale, ea. .39c

Fruit of the Loom Sheets. Size 81 x 90. Regular \$1.98c. Mill End Sale, . \$1.69

Full Size Bed Sheets. Fine soft cotton. Regular \$1.39. Mill End Sale, . \$1.19c

Damask

Mercerized Damask. Wide width. Mill End Sale, yd. .49c

Other Damasks. Mill End Sale, yd. .75c, 98c, \$1.25, \$1.69 to \$2.50

Mercerized Napkins. Hemmed ready for use. Regular 15c. Mill End Sale, ea. .11c

A Christmas Tree Idyl

By ALVAH GORDAN GARTH
(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)



THE passenger coach was filled with a merry crowd and the Christmas spirit was broadly manifested. Luggage racks were filled with bundles giving out the perfume of flowers; here the head of a doll, there the wheels of a toy peeped out. Some jovial traveling men were discussing their welcome home and girls on college vacation banded gay repartee. All was mirth and happiness—except with one.

Shrinking back into a dark corner of the car was a bronzed young man. The face under the drooping sombrero bore a wistful, anxious expression. He went out to the platform as the train slowed up, leaped to the ground, skirted the main street, evaded a brilliantly lighted church where some Christmas eve festivity was in progress and reached a house set in the center of a large lot. He gained the shadow of a great evergreen tree.

The forlorn lurker ventured a few yards, gaining a view of an ell where a dim light showed. He uttered a comforting sigh and something about "the folks probably being at the church," adding: "I can wait and wait. I wonder if the old hideout in the tree is still there?" He reached for a branch, lifted himself aloft, scrambled up the trunk and came to where a few boards formed a platform. He had placed it there when a boy. It trembled from age as he crept upon it.

"Three years," he whispered, dreamily. "Christmas eve, home, and—what?"

He had left this selfsame spot a run-away, he had returned like some fear-filled fugitive. How vividly he recalled his last day at home! He and others had been playing ball next to the home of wealthy Judge Earle. A cheer had greeted his strike which sent the sphere whirling. It landed against a



window, crashed through it and a minute later there appeared a pale-faced, excited servant, waving his arms wildly and shouting out:

"Who did it? It has gone through the judge's most valuable painting that cost him two thousand dollars!"

A wild thought came to Jasper. It would ruin his father to pay that big two thousand dollars. Ah! he would earn it himself. Longingly he glanced at the vine-clustered cottage where lived Edna Marsh, his first love, his "girl." Half an hour later he was huddled in a boxcar, going west.

Then three years, weary, tollsome, with no word from home. He had been lured to the gold diggings. Most days he picked up flakes and nuggets worth a dollar or more. Twice he was lucky. He lived at the cheapest rate. In his snakeskin belt he stored the precious dust. Then, just before Christmas, the call of home was not to be resisted.

With a shock he awoke, chilled and confused. Lantern lights dazzled him from below. He made out half a dozen forms. One was swinging an ax. It sunk deep into the base of the tree.

"Take turns!" called out a stentorian voice. "Let all hands have a chance at cutting down the biggest Christmas tree in town. How she will tower on the common tomorrow night, all alive with colored electric globes and gifts for the kids!"

"Hold on!" called down Jasper Walden, missed a clutch and fell to the snowy ground.

He opened his eyes to find himself lying on a couch in the house, his father, mother and sister bending over him with solicitous care and there, clinging to his sister's arm, pale and anxious, was his boyhood love, prettier than ever—Edna Marsh.

"My boy, Oh, my boy, heaven is kind!" cried his mother.

Jasper unshipped the snakeskin belt. "Father," he said, "it's full of gold. It will pay for Judge Earle's two thousand-dollar picture."

"What! that sent you away?" cried his mother. "Your ball never hurt the



picture. It only ripped one end loose." There was a crash outside, then a cheer. The great Christmas tree had come down. The throng had seized it and were bearing it away, singing, "Peace on earth, good will to men." Jasper ran to the door, and Edna with him.

"Men," he shouted, a thrill with joy, waving his golden treasure, "trim that tree fore and aft with the brightest, prettiest ornaments money can buy and send the bill to me!" and then, as he led his sweetheart down the hall back to the parlor, he whispered:

"A Christmas kiss for the wanderer returned!" and Edna pressed her sweet lips to his own.

BONDSDVILLE.

V. C. Faunce began his duties as agent of the West Warren Cotton Mills yesterday, and will soon move his family to that village.

Dr. W. B. T. Smith, who was seriously injured in an automobile accident a few weeks ago, has so far recovered as to be able to be out of doors and take short walks.

There will be a meeting of the Sunday school board of the Methodist church next Sunday for the purpose of electing officers and teachers for the coming year.

Wesley W. Magee, who spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Magee, has returned to his position in Boston. Lieut. William Magee, who has also been visiting his home, has re-

turned to his position in Washington, D. C. Christopher Magee Jr. is at present in Jacksonville, Fla., working for the government. He expects to be home soon for a short stay.

THREE RIVERS.

For the Boys Coming Home

An entertainment, under the auspices of the Patriotic League, will be given next Tuesday evening at 7.30 in Pickering Hall, the proceeds to be devoted to the entertainment of the boys now abroad when they return home. There will be music by the Boys' Orchestra, and Mrs. Mason of Springfield will sing; there will also be readings by Miss Phyllis Greene. Two plays, "How the Story Grew," and "Those Old Sweethearts

of Mine," will be presented by local talent.

Life of Fruit Trees.

Of our fruit trees, the pear is the longest lived. They will bear for 50 years and a few hardy veterans a quarter of a century longer. Apple trees range in age from twenty-five to forty years, while twenty-five years is about the limit for plum trees. Raspberry and blackberry bushes live from six to fourteen years, currant bushes twenty years and gooseberry bushes ten years. —People's Home Journal.

In Boston, at Any Rate.

"The game isn't always won by the best team," says an exchange. "No; it is generally won by the better team." —Boston Transcript.

Fogs Have "Silence Zones."

Fog bells and buoys are frequently ineffective, because of the "zones of silence" prevalent in fog banks. Frequently these zones not only retard a sound but stop it entirely. In the same bank of fog there will be a long lane through which sound will carry clearly. The result is that one ship may hear another that is far off and have no hint of a third that is close at hand. —People's Home Journal.

Wealth of Africa.

The wealth of the resources of Africa is thought equal to any two of the other continents of the world. For instance, she has "800,000 square miles of coal fields, 95,000,000 acres of fertile farm lands, iron ore equal to five times the output of North America, 90 per cent of the world's diamonds, 10,000,000 worth of rubber each year, and uncounted millions in ivory, nuts and oil, copper and gold."

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

An Easier Way To Take Your Inventory

With loose leaf sheets, any number can work, and easily assemble them when finished. One hundred sheets 65c. Simple, secure covers, 10c to \$2.50. Write us.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

Come To Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money

SLATER'S
370 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD
JANUARY

MARK DOWN SHOE SALE

SPRINGFIELD'S GREATEST BARGAIN EVENT

Without a doubt the greatest of all price-cutting sales. Come today, tomorrow and Saturday, sure. Throughout the entire store you will find unparalleled bargains. Wonderful saving opportunities will greet you at every turn. Shoes, Rubbers, Over-shoes and Rubber Boots for the whole family, at prices actually below the cost of production.

Beautiful
\$5 and \$6
High Lace
Boots
for Women
Reduced to—
\$3.90
High or
Low Heels
Made Over
Smartest
Fashion Lasts
Choice
Black,
Havana
Brown or
Gray.
Flexible Soles
Sale
Starts
Tomorrow
At 9 o'Clock

Smart
\$6 Walking
Boots,
Nine Inches
High
Reduced to—
\$3.90
Plain or fancy
toe caps. Low
and medium
walking heels.
Choice of
Black Kid,
Brown or Black
Calf, Havana
Brown and
Gray Kid.

Bench-Made
\$5 and \$6 Street
and Dress
High Boots
Reduced to—
\$3.90
High, medium and
low walking heels.
Made of soft kid-
skin.
Three
Shades of
Brown,
Black,
Gray and
Mahogany Tan.
Flexo Welt.

DR. WHITCOMB'S
\$7.50 CUSHION SOLE
COMFORT SHOES for WOMEN
Sale Price—
\$4.90
Made of soft kid-
skin. Dr. Whit-
comb's patented
cushion soles.
Flexo welt and
rubber heels.
Medium and low
walking heels.
Will
Give
Instant
Relief to
Feet That
Smart, Burn,
Ache or Tire.

BOYS' OR GIRLS' EXTRA HIGH
CUT STORM AND
SKATING BOOTS
Worth \$5.00.
Reduced to
\$2.98
Made of tan
moosehide,
with straps
and buckles.
\$2.98

SPECIAL
Boys' \$2.00 Copper-
toed Shoes
Shoes up to 12 1/2
\$1.59
BOYS' \$3.50
SCHOOL SHOES
Reduced to
\$1.98
Choice of broad or
English narrow last.

NEW SPATS AND
OVERGAINERS
Reduced from \$2.00 to
\$1.25
10-button, high cut.
Black, white and col-
ors.

GOODYEAR WELT
SCHOOL SHOES
Reduced from \$4.50 to
\$3.00
Black, kid, calf
and tan.

BOY SCOUT
SHOES
Reduced from \$3.50 to
\$2.45
Tan or black. Elk
soles.

Growing Girls' \$5.00
HIGH CUT BOOTS
Reduced to
\$3.90
Choice of brown or
black.

Extra
High Cut
Boots
\$5.00 value.
Reduced to
\$2.98
Brown or
Black.
Broad
and
Narrow
Lasts.

275 Pairs of \$8.50
DR. WHITCOMB
CUSHION SOLE
Comfort Shoes **\$5.90**
Genuine Hand Sewed
Are known the world over as
the most comfortable and
durable walking shoe pro-
duced in America. Made of
soft vicid kid and black
chrome calf skin. Dr. Whit-
comb's patented cushion soles.
Flexo welt and rubber heels.
They are built over Dr. Whit-
comb's scientific comfort last,
and will positively give in-
stant relief to
feet that smart,
burn, ache or tire.
Sale Price
\$5.90
SPECIAL
Men's \$10 to \$12 Storm
High Cut, Water-
proof Shoes
\$7.90

600 Pairs of \$6.50
U. S. ARMY
SHOES
Munson last U. S. Army Shoes are
scientifically constructed to give
greater comfort and wear than any
other shoe in the world. Made of
chrome calf,
Goodyear
stitched,
waterproof.
11 Sizes.
\$3.97
MEN'S AND YOUNG
MEN'S \$5.00 AND
\$6.00 SHOES
Marked for this sale
\$3.90
Choice of tan or
black. All new
styles.

BARGAIN SPECIAL FOR MEN
Double Sole
Waterproof
Shoes—
\$6.50 to \$8.50
value
\$4.90
For ten-
der feet,
made over
broad
last. Vicid kid or
black calf.

Men's and Young Men's \$6.50
and \$7.50 Shoes—**\$4.90**
McElwain Bench
Made Footwear for
Men, known the world
over as the best fit-
ting and most com-
fortable, stylish foot-
wear in America. Are
warranted by the
makers to fit and
give satisfactory
wear. Choice of
black, tan,
dark brown
and vicid kid.
3 to 4 year
welted soles
\$3.90
Men's \$5.00
Scout Shoes
\$2.98

Headquarters
for RUBBER
BOOTS and
RUBBERS
Special, Men's
\$6.50 Knee Rub-
ber Boots, \$4.45.
Men's \$8.50 Hip
Snag Proof and
Storm King Rub-
ber Boots—for this
sale
\$5.00

High
Cut
Men's and
Women's \$5.00
Best Quality 4-
Buckle Overshoes
\$2.98
Men's 1-Buckle
Overshoes
\$1.49

SPECIAL
Men's \$5.50 Buck
Hide Water-proof Shoes
\$3.45

Prof. Richardson's Arch Support and
Cushion Sole Comfort Shoes
They work wonders with
the feet. It raises the weak
or broken-down arch to its
normal position. It makes
walking easier, as well as
prevents the ultimate
breaking down of the arch
so commonly experi-
enced by persons
who are constantly
on their feet.
\$4.90

\$8.50 Arch
Support Shoes **\$4.90**

SLATER'S
10 BIG STORES
370 MAIN ST., Cor. Besse Pl., SPRINGFIELD

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23, 1919.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 43.

DR. R. V. SAWIN DEAD

Brimfield Physician Well Known Through Wide Circle

AT HOME OF DAUGHTER IN STORRS, CT

Beloved Family Physician, Efficient Town Official, Mourned in Wide Area

Dr. Robert V. Sawin, 62, for thirty-two years a practicing physician of Brimfield, died early Sunday morning after an illness of eight months with liver trouble and acute Bright's disease, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Irving G. Davis, in Storrs, Conn. Although in failing health throughout the summer, Dr. Sawin did not fully give up his practice until fall, when he went to pass the winter with his daughter. He had been confined to his bed about four months in all, with an interval of improvement when he was able to visit his home in Brimfield in November, to make arrangements for leaving for the winter.

Dr. Sawin was the family physician in homes in Holland and Wales, and in Union, Conn., as well as Brimfield, and had been greatly missed during the months of enforced retirement from the rounds of his practice. He was also known to the medical profession outside of the section in which his life work was carried on.

Outside of his profession Dr. Sawin's life had been one of great usefulness in Brimfield, where he had held various public offices. He had been a member of the school committee for over 31 years and most of that time was chairman of the board. He had been a member of the board of trustees of Hitchcock Free Academy for 26 years and was chairman of the prudential committee. He had been chairman of the board of the overseers of the poor for 16 years and chairman of the trustees of the Brimfield Public Library for 14 years. He was medical examiner for the school and agent for the board of health. Dr. Sawin had been active in the local Grange, of which he was a Past Master, and was a public-spirited citizen, liberal with his means, time and strength for the promotion of public interest. While his health permitted, he had taken part in local campaigns for war relief. Dr. Sawin was a staunch Republican in politics and was chairman of the Republican town committee.

Robert Valentine Sawin was born in Worcester July 13, 1853. He was educated in the Worcester schools and Amherst College, where he was a member of the class of '81. He studied medicine at Jeverson Medical College in Philadelphia, taking his degree in 1886. He married Miss Nettie Washburn of Brockton and in 1887 the couple came to Brimfield, where Dr. Sawin began practice. Mrs. Sawin died in November, 1912.

Dr. Sawin was a social, companionable man and made warm friends among the physicians of the section, by whom he was favorably known for his helpful disposition and his professional ability. He was greatly interested in the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer, and was a member of the staff and of the medical advisory board of that institution. He was a member of the American Medical Association and of the Hampden County District Society of the Massachusetts Medical Association. Dr. Sawin's disposition took him naturally into fraternal organizations. He was high in the degrees of the Masonic order, being a Knight Templar and a Shriner. He also belonged to the Independent Order of Red Men, and in earlier life was an Odd Fellow.

Besides his daughter Dr. Sawin leaves a son, Robert W., who has recently received his discharge from military service at Camp Greenleaf. He is also survived by a brother, Charles Sawin of Waltham.

The funeral was held in the Brimfield church Tuesday afternoon. There was a large attendance of sorrowing people from neighboring towns, as well as Brimfield, and from Springfield. The Brimfield Grange attended in a body. Rev. William Estabrook officiated, and Mrs. Blanche Upham Mason of Springfield sang two selections, "Angels of Jesus," and "Lead, Kindly Light." Among the many beautiful flowers were tributes from the Brimfield Grange, the trustees of the Hitchcock Free Academy, the board of overseers of the poor of Brimfield, and the teachers and pupils of the Center and East Brimfield schools; also from brother physicians in Pal-

Two Belchertown Deaths

Samuel Allen, Town's Oldest Man Mrs. Elizabeth Bridgman

Mrs. Elizabeth Bridgman, 81, widow of William E. Bridgman, died in her home Sunday morning after an illness of only one day of acute indigestion. Mrs. Bridgman was remarkably well preserved and had attended social functions during the week, so her decease came as a distinct shock to the community. Mrs. Bridgman was born in Enfield, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Shubael Kenfield and was the last of eight children. Since her marriage 60 years ago she had always resided in Belchertown. Her husband, who died ten years ago, was a member of the State Legislature for several terms and was the postmaster of Belchertown for 18 years. Mrs. Bridgman was a charter member of Mt. Vernon chapter, O. E. S., the Baptist church and an active worker in the church auxiliaries. She was a director of the Hampshire County Branch of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Mrs. Bridgman leaves several nieces and nephews, among whom are Mrs. Arthur Bridgman, Mrs. Nelson Cook and Miss May Hall, all of Belchertown.

Samuel Allen, 91, died in his home Tuesday morning at 6.30. He was the town's oldest man, and although his health had been so impaired for the last ten years as to make him an invalid, his memory had remained clear. He was born in Prescott, the son of Roswell and Beulah (Chapin) Allen and came to Belchertown at the age of 16 years, when his father bought the Allen homestead, now occupied by Guy C. Allen. While active, Mr. Allen served the town efficiently as moderator at town meetings, as tax collector and for many terms as a member of the school committee. He was considered an authority on legal matters. Most of his life was spent on his farm in the Blue Meadow district, and since his retirement he had made his home in South Main street. The Allen ancestry on the father's side traces back to Ethan Allen of the Ticonderoga episode, and on the mother's side Mr. Allen was a direct descendant of Deacon Samuel Chapin, one of the first settlers in Western Massachusetts. Mr. Allen was twice married, and besides his wife he leaves four children, Principal Thomas Allen of the Belchertown high school, Roswell Allen, real estate dealer, Miss Mary Louise Allen of Belchertown, and Mrs. Libby Ellis of Texas.

BELCHERTOWN. Aged Recluse Dead

William Bell, 89, a native and lifelong resident of the town, died last Friday morning in the Northampton State Hospital of pneumonia following an attack of influenza. Mr. Bell had lived all of his latter life as a recluse, alone in a house on the Greene farm in Turkey Hill.

Walter Dodge found a pink in full bloom in his garden Monday, with a number of buds on the plant.

Miss Kitty Adkins has many friends locally who will be glad to know that she is recovering from a throat operation in a hospital in Rochester, Minn.

Vernon lodge of Masons has installed these officers, Past worthy Master Dr. James L. Collard performing the duties: A. R. Lewis, worthy master; Roland Shaw, senior warden; A. L. Squires, junior warden; H. A. Hopkins, secretary; Myron G. Ward, treasurer; F. D. Walker, marshal; R. E. Fairchild, chaplain; G. B. Jackson, tyler; D. D. Hazen, inside sentinel.

HAMPDEN.

The public schools opened Monday morning, though two of the regular teachers are ill and their places are filled by substitutes. The schools have been closed since December 20th on account of the influenza.

Arthur A. Jones has his new store, on the site of the A. G. Corey store, burned last spring, completed and open for business. The building is of concrete blocks.

Mer and Monson, from the Eastern Star Chapter in Southbridge, and the Knights Templar in Springfield. The bearers were Dr. G. A. Moore, Dr. J. P. Schneider, Dr. D. J. McLean and Dr. H. A. Dunphy of Palmer, Dr. C. W. Jackson of Monson and Dr. S. O. Miller of Three Rivers. The body was taken to Worcester for burial in Hope Cemetery. The Brimfield schools were closed for the afternoon, and the stores were closed during the hour of the funeral.

How Paris Appears To An American Soldier

Ernest Heck of Wales Tells of Sights to be Seen And Amusements to be Found in That City Just After Armistice Was Signed

Private Ernest B. Heck of Co. A, G. H. V., with the American Expeditionary Forces, has written his brother, Robert R. Heck of Wales, a very interesting letter of some of his experiences soon after the signing of the armistice, a part of which follows:

Since last writing you there has been quite a change in the war situation. We have beaten the Hun at his own game, and now our thoughts are turned more than ever toward home and there is much discussion and speculation as to when and how we will be sent back to America. As anything I could say now about the war will be ancient history by the time you receive this letter, I will just tell you about a few of my personal ventures.

Monday and Tuesday, November 11th and 12th, after the signing of the armistice, were certainly lively days here. Real justice was done in the way of celebrating. Officers, enlisted men and civilians all joined in a general demonstration of their highly elated spirits and paraded the streets, shouting and singing "la guerre fini," meaning the war is over. French mademoiselles were out in full force and in gala attire, all bent on the quest of a rousing good time after four years of restraint and deprivation. Americans back home cannot imagine what victory really means to these people, and even those of us who are here and can see the change in their spirit cannot realize to the fullest extent the revelation they have experienced. And I guess the States, too, went wild and I am anxiously awaiting the account of the receiving of the news back home. We, of course, had a few firecrackers, rockets, etc., and used them to advantage during the course of our celebration and the supply of tin horns was soon exhausted from the novelty shop, but with you where those things were more plentiful, I bet the air was fairly set afire and the noises little less than deafening.

But let me tell you about my trip to Paris. Believe me that is a wonderful city, and can only be fully appreciated by actually being there. Their wonderful buildings, churches, theaters, residences and buildings of state, beautiful parks made picturesque with trees, fountains and statues artistically arranged among the many paths and rest places, avenues and boulevards lined with trees of magnificent foliage and the great underground railway system and the general scenery and beauty of the surrounding country makes it a place that can only be fully appreciated through seeing it in person.

On arriving in Paris, I went to the Hotel Du Pavillon, a very nice six-story building which was turned over to the Y. M. C. A. and is used by them to accommodate the boys of the A. E. F., who visit gay Paree. They have nice rooms there, and serve good meals at a moderate price. And the Y. M. C. A. has a system of excursions and trips, assisted by competent guides, who take in all the principal and most important parts of the city, which makes it easy for the stranger. My first day there, Sunday, a party of us went with a Y. M. C. A. guide by way of the Metro or Subway and cable car up an incline of about forty degrees to the Cathedral of Sacre Coeur (Sacred Heart) which is built on a hill over three hundred feet above the city itself. It is a large and beautiful church, with many nice statues, paintings and works of art. According to history, they were forty years erecting it and at a cost of something over six million francs, or one and a fraction million dollars in United States money.

In the afternoon of that same day, a party of us went by boat down the Seine River to St. Cloud, a beautiful park about twenty miles from the hotel. On the boat, both going and coming back, we were entertained by a three-piece orchestra; the canteen on board did an exceptional business and in all we had a real good time like "one big picnic party." At the park, we walked around and inspected many of the fountains and

statues. We had our pictures taken on the Grand Cascade, a fountain descriptive in and by its name, but which during these war times is "running dry" like most of the other would-be spouts. The trees, flower gardens, shrubbery, nice wide walks, statues and fountains artistically arranged and located over the two thousand or more acres that comprise this tract of land makes an extensive and most attractive land mark. And "Lovers Lane" which winds in and out everywhere around the place is the most beautiful avenue of foliage I have ever seen and is rightfully named for it is by far the most lovable place, in all conceptions of the word, that I ever dreamed really existed on this earth. And, of course, there were good looking girls without number. They were present in pairs, in bunches and in coveys, and there was just as many young men; naturally there would be, to make "Lovers Lane" a loving spot.

The next day, I went to Versailles, another beautiful spot about twenty miles from the city of Paris, where the kings of France built their palaces. Those large magnificent and stately structures, surrounded by beautiful parks with many beautiful trees, walks, statues and fountains present a scene that ever will be imprinted upon my memory.

My next trip was around Paris in general to the different churches, towers, public buildings, etc. The tower of Saint Jacques et la Rue de Rivoli is the remains of a historical church which has been torn down all except the steeple that was left standing for remembrance. Next we went through the Palace of Justice the Supreme Court of France which is a large and spacious building with the most beautiful interior decorations I have ever seen. One room especially with its walls and ceiling inlaid with gold statues and works of art intermingled with choice paintings. The cost of the decorations of this room alone is estimated to be one million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. And on the floor there is a most beautiful plush rug worth over eight thousand dollars. It was in this chamber that the Supreme Judges of France met to decide the big case of the courts of the nation both national and international and only the big men of the times were allowed within those walls. From the Palace of Justice we went to the Notre Dame Cathedral noted the world over for its architecture, paintings and statues. The building itself was started in the year 1240 and was not finished until 1370. I was fortunate enough to be there at a time when they were playing the organ which is the largest in the world with six thousand keys. I am not very familiar with such instruments, but it seems to me that a person would have to be a human centipede to cover half that much territory. Another thing I made a thorough inspection of that day was the Eiffel Tower, the highest steel structure in the world, standing as a sentinel in its semblance of strength seven hundred and sixty seven feet tall. The base of this tower covers over three acres. But what struck me most during that day's adventure was the Ferris Wheel on which I took a ride all the same like I used to do at the circus back home, only this was somewhat larger than any I had ever ridden on before, being something like three hundred and thirty feet diameter with cars that accommodate twenty-four persons each. We went over to Le Boulevard des Italiens, the main promenade of Paris, which is lined with trees and benches on both sides. To walk up such streets and see the continuous stream of Mademoiselles makes one think that his dream of Paradise has really come true. We went to another Cathedral, Le Madeleine, a temple like structure with large pillars supporting the roof around the entire building. From here we went over a bridge given to France by the Czar of Russia in 1906 in commemoration of the celebration held in that year. From there we went on to the Arch of Saint Denis, which is the old City Gates of Paris, the wall having been torn

Wounded at Chateau Thierry

Private Albert Lambert of Three Rivers Back With Several Hurts

Priv. Albert Lambert, another of the local boys who has been in active fighting in France, has returned to Three Rivers, where he is visiting Mr. Sinai King. Priv. Lambert is slowly recuperating from wounds received at Chateau Thierry. After his arrival in this country from overseas he was placed in a hospital in New York, where he received treatment. He has been overseas for more than eight months, and had been in the trenches but four days, when he received his wounds, which are serious and numerous. One bullet struck the lower part of his right leg, above the ankle, tearing away the flesh and fracturing the bones. Another struck the same leg above the knee, tearing away the fleshy part of the leg and mutilating the muscles and tendons. Lambert also received numerous shrapnel wounds about the face and neck. In this condition he lay for several hours in "No Man's Land" before he was found and brought to the camp hospital, having managed to drag himself part way back to the trench before he lost consciousness. At present Lambert is able to be about with the aid of a cane. It is to be hoped that in time he will recover full use of the crippled limb.

Ware Boys Steal Rabbits

The Polish section of Ware was greatly disturbed the latter part of last week over the action of a couple of youngsters 15 and 16 years old, Joseph Philip and Peter Jeczyk, who broke into the rabbit hutch of Adam Wojinak on Margaret street and appropriated unto themselves 15 rabbits. The load was more than they could carry comfortably however, and so they killed ten and threw them in the river. It was this willful waste of good food which particularly aroused the ire of the residents of that locality. The youngsters were taken into court and at first were sentenced to the Lyman School for Boys, but this was later revoked and the cases were continued for two months. Young Jeczyk is on parole from the school at the present time.

John Dalton Heard From

Mr. and Mrs. John Dalton of the Palmer road early in November received a telegram from the War Department stating that their son John, who was a butcher in the commissary department in France, was missing in action. Several days ago they received a letter from Private Dalton in which he spoke of his Thanksgiving dinner and stated he was well. The family believe an error has occurred in the War Department's notification.

down many years ago and the ground on which it stood converted into the five boulevards of the city. From the gates we went to the spot where once stood the old Bastille prison and the guide told us many gruesome tales of the horrors that took place within the walls that once stood there.

The next afternoon a party of us took in Luna Park, a place of amusement, and had a big time at the skating rink and on the roller coaster and drinking everything but pink lemonade. That night we took in the Chatelet Theatre, about the second largest in Paris with five balconies. With my knowledge of French I did not understand very much of the doings on the stage, but one act was very interesting—it was military spectacular stunt with a Company of Infantry, a band and mounted men on the stage at one time. But the next night was when I really saw something worth seeing. A party of us went to the Gaumont Place, the largest moving picture theater in the world. In truth it is more like a high class carnival show with places for eating and drinking and music and booths of chance, candy wheels and everything except the animal show. On each of the four floors back of the theater itself is a promenade on which these various amusement places are located.

Well with this I think I have described to you in part and in a common place way the main things of interest that I saw in and around Paris. In a summary I would say that Paris is rightfully named "Gay Paree," which in itself describes the life of the inhabitants and visitors of that city, but which I have tactfully refrained from picturing because of the fact that it is so easy for a reader to draw even more vivid pictures through an elastic imagination than I would describe.

THE CAUCUSES ARE HELD

And Present Board of Selectmen Are Renominated

WITH CHAS. D. HOLDEN IN ADDITION

And C. T. Brainerd For Highway Surveyor. Results in Other Towns Near By

The caucuses of both parties for the nomination of town officers were held Tuesday evening, and were but indifferently attended compared with the number of names on the voting list. The Republican caucus in Palmer drew out 264, while only 109 attended the Democratic caucus in Thorndike. There were four names on the list for selectmen in the Republican caucus, those of the present board and Charles D. Holden, who has held the position before. The loser was W. B. Kerigan of the present board. He won out however, in the Democratic caucus, so will be a candidate again and the finish fight will be at the polls. Dr. J. P. Schneider won in both caucuses for a place on the board of health against Dr. W. B. T. Smith of Bondsville. For highway surveyor C. T. Brainerd won in the Republican caucus and D. W. Dillon in the Democratic. The candidates nominated were:

Republican—Board of Selectmen, Harold W. Brainerd, Charles D. Holden, Frank G. Rogers; assessor for three years, Roy E. Cummings; overseer of poor for three years, Patrick J. Fitzgerald; town treasurer, George E. Clough; school committee for three years, Dr. George A. Moore, John F. Shea; board of health for three years, Dr. J. P. Schneider; tax collector, John T. Brown; cemetery commissioner for three years, Samuel M. Phillips; auditors, E. W. Carpenter, C. K. Gamwell; highway surveyor, Charles T. Brainerd; license commissioners, William Burdick, Patrick H. Garvey, John S. Welch; constables, G. A. Bills, Michael Collins, Frank M. Doyle, James H. McGeachey, David Ritchie.

Democratic—Board of Selectmen, Harold W. Brainerd, William B. Kerigan, Frank G. Rogers; assessor for three years, Roy E. Cummings; overseer of poor for three years, Patrick J. Fitzgerald; town treasurer, George E. Clough; school committee for three years, Dr. George A. Moore, John F. Shea; board of health for three years, Dr. J. P. Schneider; tax collector, John T. Brown; cemetery commissioner for three years, Lewis R. Holden; highway surveyor, Daniel W. Dillon; license commissioners, James F. Coughlin, Patrick H. Garvey, John S. Welch; auditors, E. W. Carpenter, Charles K. Gamwell; constables, George A. Bills, Michael Collins, Frank M. Doyle, James H. McGeachey, David Ritchie.

Other towns in this vicinity have nominated officers as follows:

Wilbraham
Republican—Town clerk and treasurer, William H. McGuire Jr.; selectmen and overseers of the poor for three years, Fred A. Warren; assessor for three years, Augustus Friend; school committee, for three years, Walter M. Bliss; trustee of town library for three years, A. L. Damon; tax collector, F. W. Green; constables, D. H. Eaton, F. B. Metcalf, A. F. Friend, E. G. McDowell, Harry White; auditor, J. W. Perry; fence viewers, J. W. Rice, J. H. Farr, Benjamin B. Green, Gardner F. Files; cemetery commissioner, Harry I. Edson.

Democratic—Town clerk and treasurer, William H. McGuire; selectmen for three years, F. W. Green; assessor, W. F. Morgan; school committee for three years, W. M. Bliss; trustee of town library for three years, Dr. H. L. Damon; tax collector, F. W. Green; constables, F. B. Metcalf, D. H. Eaton, E. G. McDowell and Harry White; auditor, J. M. Curry, fence viewers, J. M. Dickens, J. B. Dunham, C. W. Vinton, G. L. Lynch; tree warden, W. L. Dempsey; cemetery commissioner, F. B. Barnes; moderator, W. Coot.

Belchertown
Republican—Moderator, George H. B. Green; town clerk, Arthur Bridgman; selectmen, Edward R. Pessio, Edwin F. Shumway, Walter E. Morse; town treasurer, Wilbur F. Nichols; constables, James A. Pessio, Dwight F. Shumway, Michael F. Austin, Myron S. Barton, George E. Williams; tax collector, Dwight F. Shumway; school committee, Wilbur F. Nichols; assessor for three years, Al-

(Continued on Fifth page)

BRIMFIELD.

Citizens' Gathering Held

A citizens' gathering under the auspices of the Brimfield Council and the Hampden County Improvement League was held in the hall of the Hitchcock Free Academy Friday evening. There was a good attendance of men, women and children from the village and other parts of the town. Preceding the program the annual election of officers of the council was held, with the following results: President, John G. Glavin, teacher of the agricultural department of the Academy; vice president, Orus E. Parker; secretary, Rev. William Estabrook; treasurer, William Spooner. The meeting was presided over by the retiring president, Clarence King, who declined re-election. A prominent feature of the exercises of the evening was the music program in charge of Principal Kenney. The school orchestra, assisted by Harry Norcross, violin, and Munroe Tarbell, cornet, played several selections, and Principal Kenney and Munroe Tarbell played a duet for trombone and cornet. The representatives of the staff of the Hampden County League were Miss Price, homemaker; Clinton J. Grant, agricultural adviser; and Gardner Boyd, Boys' and Girls' Club leader, all of whom gave short talks. There were also present Sumner Parker of Amherst, assistant State Agricultural Leader of the extension service of Massachusetts Agricultural College, and William F. Howe of Amherst, assistant junior extension leader.

Miss Price urged that a program for the year be carried out by the Council which should include discussion of the subject of health, including recreation, to be in charge of a special committee chosen for the purpose. Mr. Grant presented the prospective agricultural situation to the farmers. Mr. Boyd dwelt on the value of club work for education and actual production, and spoke of the

leadership of Brimfield young people in winning prizes.

Moving pictures showing typical scenes in the actual experiences of club pig-raising were given, showing all of the stages of the enterprise from the time the young folks gathered their small pigs into bags at the distributing center, through the processes of taking care of the pigs and the raising of food for them, and were instructive as well as amusing. There were also scenes on the grounds of Massachusetts Agricultural College, representing boys and girls who had won prizes for club work engaged in group play. Among them were recognized Brimfield young people who attended the summer camp last year. They were the first moving pictures ever shown in Brimfield, and were highly enjoyed by parents as well as children on account of their pertaining to club work, which is proving of so much benefit in the education of the boys and girls.

In the discussion which followed Rev. William Estabrook spoke of the importance of organized recreation for the young people. The closing remarks were made by Sumner Parker, who dwelt on the need of community co-operation for successful rural life.

Caucus Nominations

These nominations were made at the Citizens' caucus, held in the town hall Tuesday evening: Town clerk, Penuel A. Parker; treasurer, Charles S. Tarbell; tax collector, Penuel A. Parker; selectmen, Clarence B. Brown, J. Walter Brown, Orrin Hicks; assessor for three years, Charles P. Parker; overseer of poor for three years, Clarence W. King; school committee for three years, Clarence B. Brown; library trustee for three years, Charles W. Robinson; Miss Alma Bissell; for one year, Edward J. Prindle; cemetery commissioner for three years, Orus E. Parker; for one year, George E. Hitchcock; tree warden, Frank Hitchcock;

constables, Albert Roper, Patrick McIntire, Elmer E. Bradway, George E. Hitchcock, Daniel Haley.

WARE.

Eastern Star Officers

These officers of Eden Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, were installed Monday night: Worthy Matron, Mrs. Eleanor A. Wilson; worthy patron, D. T. Hastings; assistant matron, Mrs. Beulah S. Hastings; secretary, Mrs. Grace A. Connor; treasurer, Mrs. Edith M. Studd; conductress, Miss Mabel Steele; assistant conductress, Mrs. Emily L. Bridgins; chaplain, Mrs. Blanche McHenry; marshal, Mrs. Anna McNish; organist, Miss Cornelia Strong; Ada, Miss Marion Sanford; Ruth, Mrs. Edith A. Cummings; Esther, Mrs. Helen G. Fisher; Martha, Miss Gertrude Ward; Electa, Miss Lena Green; warden, Mrs. Lelia Byan; steward, Hiram G. McNish.

Valley Grange Officers

These officers of Ware Valley Grange have been installed: Master, Dr. J. E. Kenney; overseer, John F. Robinson; lecturer, Mrs. Cora S. Johnson; steward, Herbert Wilkinson; chaplain, Mrs. Margaret Dunham; treasurer, Walter J. Campbell; secretary, Mrs. Myrtle Campbell; gatekeeper, James F. Leahan; Ceres, Mrs. Ella Winslow; Pomona, Miss Rose Provost; Flora, Mrs. Carrie M. Leahan; lady assistant steward, Mrs. Alice Smith; executive committee, Mrs. Eliza Chagnon and Mrs. Herbert Wilkinson.

Reported Wounded

Corp. Clarence Lucia, Bat. B. 12th Field Art., was severely wounded in action last June, according to a War Department message received by his brother, Merrill Lucia. Corp. Lucia, however, has completely recovered from the wounds and is now at Camp Devens awaiting discharge. Corp. Lucia was twice wounded in action, the first time shortly after going into the lines. His mother and sister live in Somerville, Conn.

Mrs. John H. Bacon

Mrs. Mary Bacon, wife of John H. Bacon, died at her home in Cambridge last Friday. She was born in Ware, the daughter of Hugh and Mary N. Kennedy, but left Ware about 20 years ago to go to Cambridge. Besides her husband she leaves a daughter, Mildred, three sisters and a brother. The funeral was held in Ware Monday.

Frank Jolick of Worcester, formerly of this place, is visiting friends here.

Private Edward Morin, overseas since July with the 301st Light Artillery, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Morin of North street. The trip home was without particular interest, he says, but he will never forget the delousing plant at Camp Mills, where his company was sent on landing.

Nenamesek tribe of Red Men has raised the following chiefs: Sachem, Herbert S. Barnes; prophet, Charles D. Meyers; senior sagamore, Oliver A. Avey; junior sagamore, Emery Demers; chief of records, John A. Reilly; collector of wampum, George Haley; keeper of wampum, Thomas E. Madigan; trustee for three years, Arthur F. McBrinn.

Priv. Euclid Pimpore of Willimantic, Conn., a former resident of this place, who was seriously wounded some time in October at the Argonne front, has been brought back to the States and is now in the Disembarkation Hospital, Long Island. It is rumored that Priv. Pimpore is suffering the loss of one leg and the sight of the left eye.

WALES.

Candidates For Office

At the Republican caucus Monday night but few changes were made on the ticket as it stood a year ago. O. P. Royce was the choice for town clerk, as was L. H. Thompson for treasurer. H. B. Weaver, D. S. Perry and O. P. Royce will run again for selectmen. D. S. Perry is a candidate for re-election as assessor for three years, and Fred J. Rice for two years to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of B. E. Bradway. Edward P. Marriott will run as a candidate for the third member of the school committee, and N. F. Bradley was not opposed for tax collector. On the cemetery commission F. J. Rice may be the new member, and Mrs. C. T. Holt will probably succeed herself as library trustee. A. C. Needham replaces E. L. Needham on the ticket as tree warden, and A. A. Hubbard was the unanimous choice for auditor. For constables the names of A. C. Needham, Robert Heck and Ambrose W. Burton will probably appear.

Clayton Felton and family, who have occupied the Jonas Thompson house for a few months, have moved back to their farm on the Monson road.

Miss Corabelle L. Needham, who has been seriously ill from an attack of ptomaine poisoning, is convalescent.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Weaver spent Sunday with Mrs. Weaver's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Carew of Monson.

Among the Springfield people who spend their summers in Wales these have been in town during the week: Harrison G. Royce, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Steele, Dr. E. G. Marshman, and Clifford P. Kibbe of the contracting firm of Vaughn & Kibbe.

At last we are vindicated! The mild weather has proved just right for fishing and for a week numerous parties have tried their luck through the ice, and some fine catches have been made. One party of four from Springfield took home 39 good-sized pickerel. There are plenty of fish in the lake if one has the perseverance to "stick it out."

There is uniform regret throughout the town at the death of Dr. Robert V. Savin of Brimfield. Seldom has a physician endeared himself to so many people for so long a time as he. As a town official he was always willing to give advice to those less versed in dealing with troublesome conditions, and as the town's school physician he was thorough and dependable. He will be greatly missed for years to come.

Wealth of Africa.

The wealth of the resources of Africa is thought equal to any two of the other continents of the world. For instance, she has "800,000 square miles of coal fields, 95,000,000 acres of fertile farm lands, iron ore equal to five times the output of North America, 90 per cent of the world's diamonds, \$10,000,000 worth of rubber each year, and uncounted millions in ivory, nuts and oil, copper and gold."

Aerial Postal Service.

Negotiations for aerial postal service have been completed between the British and Dutch governments, and Holland is very busy making final arrangements. The journey from Amsterdam to London would take but one and one-half or two hours. The Dutch military airmen, who have been in training since the beginning of the war, are to act as pilots and the ministry of war is lending full co-operation to the scheme. On the same lines an air service between Amsterdam and Groenigen is also being arranged. Ground for large airdromes is being prepared near the Dutch metropolis.—Scientific American.

Austrian Child-Slaves.

The report of a parliamentary committee appointed to investigate conditions surrounding child labor in Austria discovered a most deplorable condition, according to the Arbeiter Zeitung of Vienna. More than one-third of all schoolchildren are engaged in some kind of work. In some districts all the children of school age are working. Out of every 100 schoolchildren between six and eight years, 18 are at work; between nine and ten, 35; between eleven and twelve, 50, and between thirteen and fourteen, 52. Two-fifths of these children have been working from the time they were five or six years old.

New Trick.

A new method of fighting the U-boat menace is for the attacked vessel to drop a depth charge as the torpedo approaches. In daylight the wake of the torpedo can usually be seen quite clearly. When the depth charge explodes it either causes the premature explosion of the torpedo or else diverts the deadly missile from its course. This was found out quite by accident. A ship's officer in his excitement one day threw a depth charge overboard, it did the trick.

Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings
Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street

PALMER, - - - MASS.

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Our Pre-Inventory Shoe Sale

Now In Full Blast

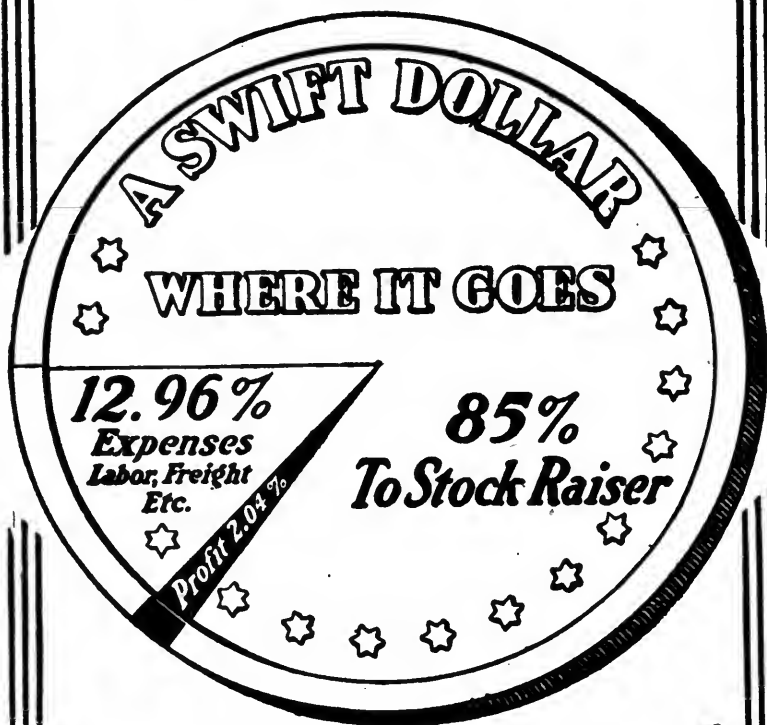
Special Bargains to-day in Men's Shoes.

Values up to \$10 reduced to \$5.95 to \$5.95 a pair

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

The Swift Dollar for 1918



The above diagram shows the distribution of the average Swift dollar received from sales of beef, pork and mutton, and their by-products, during 1918.

1919 Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request.
Address Swift & Company
Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company, U.S.A.



A Good Time to Buy An Overcoat---We're Featuring An Assortment at \$23.50

Here's a tip from clothes headquarters: Buy your next year's overcoat now. Every dollar saved is a dollar earned. What you save by investing in an overcoat now will look mighty big when you compare prices next fall. Just 33 overcoats left to close out from that great overcoat house---

The House of Kuppenheimer

We're willing to sacrifice some of our profit now to avoid carrying them over to next fall.

Your good judgment will tell you they're unusual values at

\$23.50



Gamwell's

The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer

BATHROOM SCREEN

By JULIA A. ROBINSON.

(Copyright, 1913, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The bathroom screen was lost—strange thing to lose, too! If it had been a door key, a pair of gloves, or even a hat, one would not have wondered—but a screen, a window screen—it was a mystery.

Mrs. Weed had looked for it "just everywhere," but could not find it. All the other screens were fitted in the windows; this was needed. Files were beginning to come. What was to be done?

"Father, you must know where that screen is; you put it away," Mrs. Weed said to her husband. "Those that hide surely ought to be able to find."

"I don't know where it is, mother; I've looked for it everywhere. I don't know a thing about it. I don't remember putting it away."

These two good people had the old-fashioned habit of calling each other "father" and "mother" in a real homey, loving way.

"Well, you put it away, I'm sure of that, and you ought to know where it is," asserted his gentle wife, with unusual decision. She was generally quiet, but now she was decidedly ruffled. "I haven't touched it," she went on; "till it's likely anyone has stolen it; there are plenty of things they'd take sooner than that."

"That's so!" asserted her husband, with a troubled look; "but really I can't think what can have become of it. It can't have walked off; but I don't believe it's in the house, and I've looked down cellar—I wish I knew what I did with it."

It worried him much to have his wife even insinuate that he was in the wrong. Surely he had done his best to find the screen. If it had disappeared it was not his fault, and he didn't see how he was to blame for it, if it wasn't his doing.

"You must have put it somewhere yourself, mother," he suggested, trying to clear himself and to ward off her displeasure.

"I didn't, father! You know I didn't. I haven't touched it; I guess I know! You have hidden it somewhere, that's all there is about it, and I'd just like to have you find it. The files are coming in, and I can't stand files. They'll be all over the house before you know it."

These two worthy people had lived together as man and wife for more than forty years, and had never been known to quarrel. Yet now they were just on the verge of a storm—and all for the sake of a window screen! So little a thing it takes sometimes to break up the harmony and peace of home life, and to separate even the dearest and truest friends. "So great a matter a little fire kindleth!"

Mrs. Weed bustled about, rather sullenly, for she wanted her husband to understand that she was thoroughly displeased with him, finished her work, dressed and started for downtown. She closed the bathroom window, however, before she went out. "If you can't find the screen, you've got to have the window down, and smother," she affirmed, in a decided voice.

Mr. Weed was left alone, standing in the middle of the kitchen floor. His face wrinkled. "It's strange where that screen could have gone to," he muttered. "I hate to have mother so put out about it—it must be somewhere, that's certain. I guess I'll just give another look about, though I s'pose 'twon't do any good."

Mr. Weed spent an hour in his search, going from attic to cellar, but all with no avail. "I knew it," he said to himself; "it's no use."

At last, quite wearied with his fruitless toil, panting and dazed, he stood still in the front hall, scratched his head, and tried to think, for he hated to give it up, after all.

Suddenly Mr. Weed gave a jump. "By Jingo! What's that?" he cried.

His eye had caught the sight of something behind the glass. Only a small portion of it could be seen on either side of the glass and through the flitter work. He hastily pulled it out; and there was the lost screen!

"Ha, ha!" he laughed, "there that screen has been all the time! I weren't very smart not to see it right before our faces! I am going to put it in the window and see what mother'll say when she comes home."

Of course, Mrs. Weed discovered the screen the first thing. "Where did you find it, father?" she asked.

"Why, mother, what do you think? 'Twas right before our faces and eyes all the time; if it had been a bear 'twould have bitten us—'twas right in the front hall, behind the hat-tree—and—come to think of it, I put it there myself when I brought the screens down from the attic—I never thought of it. So 'twas all my fault, mother. I'm the one who hid it, and I'll take all the blame," he laughed.

"But I told you to put it there, father!" returned his wife. "Don't you remember, I said it would be out of the way there for a time? I ought to have thought of it. So you see I'm the one who's to blame, after all."

"Well, mother, I guess we won't talk about any blame," quipped Mr. Weed. "It's mighty lucky we never have words about things, as some people do, or we'd had a quarrel over that screen."

"That's so, father," assented Mrs. Weed. "Some folks would have had a right-down quarrel over it."

"'Twasn't much account, anyway. We could have bought a new one for a mere song," chuckled Mr. Weed.

There is no sign of high prices on Furniture here.

In a year when high prices are most expected, we have accomplished the unexpected, and brought about prices which will be recognized as "the old prices."

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

Our Annual February Sale of Fine Furniture Commences In Full Force This Week

Several Acres of Choice Furniture Have Have Been Provided For This Sale, with Values Intensified to Offer Greater Savings Than Any Other Furniture Event.

Handsome Upholstered Easy Chairs With Velour, Damask and Tapestry Coverings

These elegant pieces represent the standard of quality than we exact in designs, workmanship and materials, and were built every one for our regular stocks.

The fact that they are offered at such reductions from our regular prices—and are not pieces built for sale purposes—proves just how great these values really are.

\$55.00--- Regular Price, \$87.50

\$75.00--- Regular Price, \$100.00

\$65.00--- Regular Price, \$110.00

\$95.00---Regular Price \$137.50

\$105.00---Regular Price \$150.00

\$115.00---Regular Price \$175.00

Fine Upholstered Davenports The Solid Comfort Kind

A remarkably varied showing of lounging chairs with choice tapestry, striped damask, English coverings, velour, cretonne and silk damask upholsteries.

\$25.00 and \$2800
Regular Price, \$35.00 to \$45.00

Two big groups of fine rockers and chairs in remarkable choice, in low back, high back and wing styles in colors to harmonize with all interiors.

Mahogany Dining Tables

Hastings tables---the best at any price, and here they are underpriced practically 1-3---

Choice 49, 54 and 60-inch Tables, all with Tyden lock,

\$25.00 \$30.00 \$33.50 \$37.50 \$42.00

Regular Prices, \$89.50 to \$67.50

Mahogany Tea Wagons, \$9.99

The Fulton folding kind that can be set away when not in use, a handy carryall for the dining room or tea service.

Regular Price, \$15.50

Solid Mahogany Tea Wagons, \$17.50

Four-wheel style in dainty design, with removable glass tray --- the best value we know of even at our regular price \$24.50 offered in the February Sale at

\$17.50

Colonial 4-Post Mahogany Beds \$17.85

Regular Price, \$27.50

One of the leading values of the February Sale---in Colonial 4-Post Twin Beds, handsomely finished

Brass Beds An Astonishing Offer At \$23.50

Two-inch continuous post style, top rod of solid brass, one-inch fillers---an extremely well-built bed in most popular style.

Red Cross Silk Floss Mattresses

Sold here exclusively in Springfield. An extremely popular offering because the floss filling until recently has been reserved by the government.

Two-part Mattress.
\$27.50 and \$29.50

Bedroom Suites

Extraordinay Values to Be Found on the Main Aisle

Mahogany and American Walnut Complete 4-Piece Suites

Including Full Size Bed, Dresser, Chiffonier or Chifforobe and Toilet Table with triple mirror---

\$185.50 Mahogany Suite, at \$125.00
\$200.00 Ivory Enamel Suite, at \$135.00
\$225.00 Mahogany Suite, \$145.00
\$237.50 American Walnut, at \$165.00

Day Beds of the Better Kind

An attractive piece of furniture which serves as a couch for the daytime and makes a restful bed at night. Striped rep mattresses and handsome frame designs.

\$29.50 \$30.50 \$49.50 and \$69.50

Four-piece Bedroom Suites at \$145.00

Mahogany American Walnut Ivory Enamel
Regular Price, \$225.00

Handsome suites of dainty lines with an artistic touch of carving on each piece---equally attractive in all woods, and very beautifully finished.

Dresser with large mirror --- Chifforobe
Triple-Mirror Dressing Table---Full-Size Bed

Three Big Specials in Popular Priced Dining Room Suites

Values Which We Believe Are the Best to Be Found Anywhere

Each suite of splendid construction and high-grade finish, complete with round extension table, new style buffet, five side chairs and arm chair, with leather seats.

Fumed Oak Suite
At \$95.00
Regular Price, \$132.50

Fumed Oak Suite
At \$125.00
Regular Price, \$155.00

Jacobean Oak Suite
At \$137.50
Regular Price, \$187.50

Furniture, Fourth Floor

THREE NOTED FRENCH TOWNS

Will Live in History as Having Given Their Names to Articles of Every-Day Commerce.

Three towns in northern France have given their names to articles of every-day commerce---Cambrail, from which "cambric" is derived; Arras, a term applied to a certain kind of tapestry, and Valenciennes, noted for its lace in olden times. Cambrail, too, is associated with the name of the great French ecclesiastic and moralist, Francois Fenelon, a statue of whom stood in the cathedral before the Germans captured the town. Fenelon wrote one of the most famous novels of the eighteenth century: "The Adventures of Telemachus," an account of the son of Ulysses. At Cambrail was concluded a very curious treaty, the so-called "Ladies' Peace," between Louise of Savoy and Margaret of Austria, representing France and Austria, respectively, in 1529. At Arras was born the celebrated leader of the French Revolution, Maximilian Robespierre, who organized the Reign of Terror by which he himself was finally to fall. Valenciennes no longer made the beautiful lace which its name suggests, but was a center for the manufacture of hosiery, trimmings, and handkerchiefs. It was the birthplace of two famous men---Watteau, whose paintings are regarded as perhaps the most characteristic products of French art in the eighteenth century, and Froissart, whose chronicles of the wars of the Middle Ages are full of movement and color. Near by is another famous town---Douai---whose name is joined with a version in English of the Bible prepared for the special use of the Catholic church.

ARMENIANS LOYAL TO ALLIES

None of the Conquered Peoples Have Shown More Devotion to Cause of Liberty Than They.

It has been the Armenians who have been most constant in their loyalty to the allies, and eight months ago, from the city of Van, 130 of them went forth to take up positions which had been vacated by Russians.

After the Turks took Erzerum last February they swept on against the national armies of the Armenians and Georgians through to Tabriz in northwestern Persia, threatening the southern Caspian ports and wiping out all Armenians they met, Maynard Owen Williams writes in Asia Magazine. They boasted that they would keep on until they met the Russian army, then nonexistent. The fight by the Armenians and Georgians, lacking allied support, became more hopeless. The Georgians bravely declared their independence last May; but hardly a month later 32 Georgian and Armenian delegates in Constantinople were utterly unable to do anything but accede to the Turkish demands that they withdraw their troops. It is evident that the Georgians are now completely dominated.

Delighted.

The examining officers at the prisoner pens talk German like natives, but often the prisoners don't and that leads to complications.

One inquisitor, who had just used his best German vocabulary on an uncomprehending Hungarian, turned him over to a special questioner and took on five strangely-clad and somewhat bewildered prisoners who, after a

deal of shouting and arm waving, managed to convey the fact that they were neither Germans nor Austrians nor Hungarians nor Slovaks. They were Italians---five Italians taken prisoner last fall and set to mending roads behind the German lines.

They were much pleased when it slowly dawned on them what had happened, and they wanted to kiss General Pershing or somebody right away. ---Paris Stars and Stripes.

Types of Big Guns.

There is no known 75-centimeter gun. If there were its bore would be more than 29 inches. The famous French 75-millimeter gun has a bore a little less in size than the American 3-inch field gun, being approximately 2.95275 inches; the German 77-millimeter is a little larger than the American, being approximately 3.03149 inches. French and American shells could be used in the German 77-millimeter guns, probably with little or no change, while German and American shells could not, probably, be used in the French 75's without remachining.

Faces Ahead.

The chaplains from two Yankee regiments that had stormed the slope above the Ourcq came wearily back at sundown from the task of burying their dead. They were two much uplifted men, and their eyes were shining as they made their brief but eloquent report.

"In all that battlefield," they said, "we found, without a single exception that every one of those boys died crouching forward, died with his face toward Germany."

He Ordered Pie.

My brother was telling me of a number of humorous incidents which took place at camp. This one cost the victim, a young rookie, a week end's visit to the guardhouse. He had been made believe by a few fellows who were in for some sport that if he wanted pie all he had to do was order it. When meal time came around the rookie ordered pie. Of course he didn't get it, so he raised a rumpus. After a few moments his commanding officer was heard to say, "You're in the army now. Perhaps we had better show you the guardhouse first."---Chicago Tribune.

Accurate Shooting.

In France a German plane, swooping around a farmhouse, was startled and soon driven away by very accurate rifle fire. At least the firing was accurate enough to convince Fritz that he was in no safe neighborhood.

But he didn't know that the rifle was being handled by a lieutenant colonel in the American army, who, engaged at the audacity of the hostile birdman, grabbed the weapon and soon laid the "supremacy of the air" in that particular locality well under control.

One Way Out.

Two bluejackets were in the wash-room washing clothes, preparatory to the weekly inspection. They were both regulars and had enlisted for four years. One of them had been in the service one year, and was rather tired of being on the station so long, and expressed his sentiments to that effect. The other, looking up at his discontented "buddie," said, "Well, if you don't like it, give 'three years' notice and quit the nav."

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving
MOTOR TRUCK
For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

N. L. Monat Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING

13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,

LOUIS E. CHANDLER,
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscriptions—Two dollars a year, invariably advance. Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, JAN. 23, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Old Kid Gloves Wanted

An appeal was made last fall for old kid gloves, to be made into weather-proof vests for aviators on the front line in France, and some were collected locally. Now another request has come for more, to be sent to those aviators who are still on duty there keeping guard. Mrs. T. A. Norman has recently seen some of the vests made from the old gloves, and reports that they are wonderfully effective in keeping out the cold of the altitude at which the aviators are compelled to fly. She has charge of the present collection, and asks that kid gloves of any color or length be donated, or gloves of any soft leather. Her house address is 15 Holbrook street, and her phone number is 67-R.

Want Jobs For Returned Boys

Representatives of the K. of C. of Springfield have been in town this week interviewing the local employers of labor in the interests of securing employment for the boys returning from France. The applications for employment locally are vastly more numerous at the present time than there are positions vacant. At the plant of the Wright Wire Company applicants are being turned away every day, although every soldier who was previously employed in the plant has been and will be taken back on his application. The only scarcity of labor seems to be on the farms, where the demand greatly exceeds the number of men willing to take such employment.

To Stock Lake With Salmon

Commissioner George H. Graham of the State Fish and Game Commission was in Palmer Monday investigating the reports that Chinook salmon had been taken recently in the waters of Forest Lake, and satisfied himself of the authenticity of the claim. On the strength of this it is the intention of the Commission to stock the lake with salmon next fall.

Mrs. Ida Randlett and son Marshall of Pleasant street left Monday for an extended visit with friends in Arizona.

The women of St. Paul's Universalist church will hold a food sale in R. E. Faulkner's store to-morrow afternoon.

The lantern lecture Sunday evening in St. Paul's church will be on "Ireland," and about 70 slides will be shown.

Mrs. M. B. Hodskins and infant daughter have returned to her home on Knox street from the Wesson Hospital in Springfield.

Priv. Charles J. Kenyon of the 301st Auxiliary Remount, Camp Devens, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Kenyon of South Main street.

Washington's Birthday will be observed in the usual manner by L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps, with a chicken-pie supper in Memorial Hall, an entertainment, and dancing.

William Gale, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Gale of Pleasant street, has returned to the Marine barracks at Newport News, Va.

A deer which was being chased by dogs ran into the upper end of Walnut street Sunday afternoon. Men who saw the chase secured the dogs and permitted the deer to return to the woods in safety.

The cantata and Christmas music of the Congregational church was repeated at the Sunday evening service.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of St. Paul's Universalist church met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Josie Northrop of Central street.

Edward H. Blakesley, 22, died last Thursday night in the home of his mother in North Attleboro. He was for a time a resident of Palmer and married Miss Louise MacDonnell of this town, who survives him with an infant daughter.

The Music Students' Club will meet next Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Upham of Three Rivers. Palmer members will be obliged to take the 7.15 electric, as the cars run only once in two hours. Mrs. Blanche Upham Mason and Mr. Mason of Springfield will sing "Madame Butterfly."

Code of By-Laws Recalled

Existing Laws Found to Apply to Several in List Prepared

The town's code of by-laws, which was carefully and laboriously prepared by a special committee more than a year ago and was expected to prepare a working foundation on which to build a more elaborate set from time to time, has been recalled by the Selectmen from the office of the Attorney General, by whom they must be approved before becoming effective. It was learned some time ago that a number of the proposed regulations would not be approved, some because the matters are already taken care of by existing laws of the Commonwealth, and other because they were not deemed to be in the public interest. Accordingly the Selectmen have recalled the entire list and another attempt will very probably be made to frame a new set which are badly needed for the regulation of certain abuses which have become a habit and for which there is no remedy under existing conditions.

Priv. Edward Goodreau Dead

Mrs. and Mrs. Alfred P. Goodreau of 532 North Main street received a telegram from the War Department Monday that their son, Priv. Edward Goodreau, had died of bronchial pneumonia Dec. 18th. No other information was forthcoming, and the family did not know whether his death occurred in this country or in France. His last letter was from France, but he was supposed to be on his way home. Later they received word that he had died in a base hospital in France. Priv. Goodreau was born in Palmer, and before he was drafted in July of last year was employed by A. D. Bramble. He went to Camp Devens, and was a member of a trench mortar battery of the 301st regiment. Besides his parents he leaves five brothers and two sisters.

"The Great Love" Coming to The Empire

In "The Great Love," which will be shown at the Empire next Monday, Mr. Griffith shows the marvelous transformation that has taken place in the social structure of England as a result of the war, and coupled with this is a fascinating love story. Of the celebrated players who will be seen in "The Great Love" are Robert Harron who appeared in "Hearts of the World"; Henry B. Walthall; Lillian Gish, well known to motion picture patrons throughout the country; and George Fawcett, an actor of national fame. Other artists in the cast are Gloria Hope, Maxfield Stanley, Rosemary Theby and George Seigmann, all screen players of signal merit. In addition to the players mentioned, many celebrated society women of England appear in this picture. These include Queen Alexandra, the princess of Monaco, the countess of Droghda, Lady Diana Manners, daughter of the duke of Rutland and known as the most famous beauty in England, Miss Elizabeth Asquith, daughter of the former prime minister of England, Mrs. Montagu, Miss Bettina Stuart-Wortley and Miss Violet Keppel. Besides these pictures of life in England there are numerous scenes of life in the trenches with great battles in which the huge guns and tanks play a leading part. The advance of the tanks against the Huns with the great shells bursting all around. The story of the play deals largely with the fortunes of a young American who, enraged by the German atrocities in Belgium, enlisted in a Canadian regiment and is sent to the front in England. While training near London he meets and loves a charming girl, who later falls heir to a vast fortune and then becomes the object of the strenuous attentions of a disreputable British baronet. This love affair is interrupted by international complications and the machinations of German spies, the whole combining to form a most interesting series of situations.

E. E. Brooks has been spending a part of the week in New York.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church gave a social in the parsonage on Monday evening.

Resolutions

Whereas, it is the will of the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from our midst our beloved brother, James J. Fitzgerald.

Be it resolved: That in the death of Brother James J. Fitzgerald we have lost an earnest member of the community, an ideal citizen; and be it further

Resolved: That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the family of our deceased brother, and that our resolutions be printed in the Palmer Journal and spread on our minutes as business at the meeting. May his soul rest in peace. Amen.

Daniel W. O'Connor,
Dennis Daley,
John A. Hearn,
Committee.

Division No. 15, A. O. H.

Red Cross Workers Needed

Final Drive Next Month; Much Work On Hand Now For Refugees

The local Red Cross Auxiliary is very much in need of a large number of additional workers, and an appeal was made Sunday from the pulpits of the churches for them. This resulted in an increased attendance at the Monday afternoon meeting in Memorial Hall, but there is still room—and great need—for a considerably increased number. The quota of refugee work for this month is a large one, and the local branch is extremely anxious not to make its first failure in delivery at this time. But the largest task of all is coming next month, when the quota will be the largest since the start of the war. This is work for the refugees, and is wanted completed and delivered to headquarters in Springfield by the end of the month of February. The amount of work asked is larger than in any previous month, but assurances are given that it will be the last drive, and that the rooms will be closed as soon as that is done. In order to make the work of the Auxiliary 100 per cent efficient there must be a large increase in the number of workers during this drive, and all women who can are urged to assist. The rooms are open for work Monday and Thursday afternoons; and if there are those who cannot visit the rooms but can do work in their homes, they will be furnished with all they can complete.

Accepts Call to Everett

Rev. Richard H. McLaughlin, recently pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church and later engaged in war work for a time, has received and accepted a call to the pastorate of the Universalist church in Everett, and has gone there with his wife and daughter, who had been living here during his war service. Mr. McLaughlin began his pastoral duties in Palmer in the fall of 1915. When the United States entered the war in 1917 he immediately offered his services. He was commissioned a Second Lieutenant and entered the chaplains' training school at Camp Taylor in Kentucky. Almost immediately after graduation he was taken seriously ill with pneumonia in Hoboken, which prevented his going to the front, but he was detailed to transport service and made several trips across and back, continuing in this branch of the service until the armistice was signed.

Social Union Officers

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's Universalist church met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. F. N. Carpenter of Thorndike street and elected these officers: President, Mrs. H. R. Paine; vice presidents, Mrs. H. A. Northrop, Mrs. S. W. Lyon, Mrs. A. H. Parker; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. E. S. Leach; collector, Mrs. S. W. Lyon; directors of sewing, Mrs. C. H. Keith, Mrs. A. H. Parker.

Resumes Oil Deliveries

The Gulf Refining Company, which was forced some time ago to discontinue deliveries of kerosene and gasoline because of the requisition of its tank steamers for government use, has this week resumed deliveries, the tankers having been released from government service.

JUST PART OF DAILY GRIND

Wounds and Death Mere Incidents to American Soldiers When Duty Sounds its Call.

There were four of them, and their mission was to transport a machine gun to a wooded hilltop commanding the enemy lines. It was not very far to look at. But they had to crawl the entire distance under fire. All night long they crawled, except when they froze into stillness under the light of the star shells. Before they were halfway there, two of them were wounded and had to work their way back to the lines over the same perilous ground. The other two kept on. The danger increased as they approached the top of the hill. Both of them were bleeding from flesh wounds. Both were spent with the exertion of the long ascent dragging their gun. But their only thought was to do what they had come to do. Just at dawn they rounded the top of the hill. The first thing they saw were two German officers standing with binoculars sweeping the American lines. Quick as thought, without waiting to place their gun, one "Yank" held it while the other fired. The officers went down, and the enemy guns woke up. The two boys made cover with their gun and answered the fire. Before the day had fairly broken, they had "cleaned out" the nest of enemy guns and had their own gun advantageously placed.

This is just an ordinary episode of daily life at the front.—From a P. Cross Scrap Book.

Gas Masks for Horses.

The war department recently announced that more than 5,000 gas masks for horses were being turned out daily by the gas defense service and that they are being shipped at once to France for the use of the animals employed by the American expeditionary forces.

William Rohan of Ware

Prominent Business and Hotel Man, Died Last Night in Home

William Rohan, 48, for 28 years a well-known hotel and business man of Ware, died at 9.30 last evening in his home of heart disease, from which he had suffered for the past three months.

Mr. Rohan was born in Enfield, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Rohan, and came to Ware 33 years ago, first entering the employ of the Otis Company and working up to assistant foreman in the hosiery department. In 1890 he entered the grocery business with two brothers, Samuel P. and David, in a store on Nemesseck Square and three years later he and his brother, David, started a produce and catering business in Music Hall block and continued there until 1902, when they bought the Hampshire House of David Jennison.

In 1909 David retired from that partnership and William had continued in the hotel business since. In 1905 he and his brother, David, took over Forest Lake park and since 1909 William has carried on the amusement park in connection with his hotel business. He was a member of Springfield lodge of Elks, Nemesseck tribe of Red Men, Ware court of Foresters of America, Agapae council, Royal Arcanum, and the Hibernians. He leaves a widow and two children, Elizabeth and James; two brothers, Samuel P. and David, both Ware business men, and a sister, Mrs. Nellie Feehan of Ware.

Last Chance to Register

The registrars of voters will be in session in the Town Clerk's office in the Holbrook building next Saturday from noon until 10 o'clock at night, for the purpose of making additions to the voting list. Registration for the town election February 3d will close at that time.

GUM TAKES PLACE OF WATER

Assuages Thirst of Soldiers Fighting in Country Where Liquid Was Practically Unobtainable.

Of all the varied means of mastatory stimulation which have been resorted to by man in all climes and ages the great American gum seems least harmful and most helpful. That there is a physiological demand for some mastatory stimulant, says the New York Medical Journal, is shown by the universality of the practice of chewing. Whether it be the tobacco of the American Indian, the betel nut of the East, the slippery elm bark, the tamarack and the spruce gum of the down-east Yankee, the sweet gum of the Gulf states, the chicle of the Mexicans, which, in its American adaptation, becomes the great American chewing gum, man has always felt the necessity of chewing something more than his meals. That there is a practically useful side for this habit is evidenced by the orders placed by the quartermaster of the United States army for 2,800,000 packages of this standard American dainty. We learn from the war department that the commanding officer of a field artillery regiment, about to embark, stated that 250 pounds of chewing gum would take the place of hundreds of gallons of drinking water when water was most needed and least readily obtainable. The American Red Cross recently cabled an order for chewing gum for use in the reconquered territory where the wells had been poisoned by the retreating Germans.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Corporators of Palmer Savings Bank

D. L. Bodfish	R. C. Newell
W. H. Brainerd	T. D. Potter
G. E. Buck	C. W. Robinson
H. C. Cheney	S. S. Ruggles
H. G. Child	J. P. Schneider
L. A. Conant	C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark	W. E. Stone
M. J. Dillon	C. K. Stone
H. D. Converse	C. A. Tabor
R. E. Cummings	W. E. Tabor
M. J. Dillon	E. B. Taylor
D. F. Dillon	C. A. Upham
C. E. Fish	C. J. Wald
Everett Flood	C. K. Gamwell
Rufus Flynn	F. E. Faulkner
J. F. Foley	E. E. Brooks
J. F. Fuller	J. J. Kelley
O. Hamilton	L. L. Whitcomb
E. J. Hamilton	R. R. Sackett
W. C. Hitchcock	A. B. Rathbone
G. S. Holden	H. M. Howe
C. D. Holden	T. A. Norman
E. E. Hobson	L. M. Perry
L. R. Holden	H. M. Parsons
C. A. LeGro	
G. D. Moore	

Trustees.
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald
R. C. Newell E. E. Brooks E. E. Taylor
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.
R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.
W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 8 p. m.
Banking Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

Our Watchword==Quality always First



Ice Harvesting Tools

will soon be in demand.

We Carry in Stock
Ice Saws, Ice Shavers, Ice Chisels,
Ice Hooks, Ice Tongs in Three
Sizes and Ice Creepers

We Do Welding and Brazing by the Acetylene Gas Process. Prompt attention given all Jobs Large and Small. Satisfactory work guaranteed.

Everything In Hardware

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

ANNOUNCEMENT

Stocks of Oil for Army and Navy uses having been built up in Europe for the American Forces and those of the Allies, we are now assured of the return of our tank ships which the Government has had for several months, which enables us to resume deliveries of Kerosene and Gasoline at our station at Palmer.

Gulf Refining Co.

These Winter Months

USE

GAS

For Cooking Meals
and Heating Water

Worcester County Gas Co.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

A new lot of Florence Oil Heaters

Just received. Reasonable in price, economical on oil and great heaters

Axes Axe Helves Cross Cut Saws
Wedges Files Saw Pets
Knot Clipper warranted axes priced at \$2.00

Fishing Tackle For Ice Fishing Types Lines Hooks

Strand Skis
All lengths. Just the thing for boys and girls

Horse Blankets

A few left, both street and stable
At Attractive Prices

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

Niles, Three Rivers. Tel. 12-J.
500.00 Pickrel Bait for Sale. R. P.
FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.
HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.
FOR SALE—Century Roofing, best
in the market for less price. C. W.
Johnson, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Best Green Mountain
Potatoes; delivered. J. Gold, Palmer.
Tel. 76-23.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park
and Central streets.
FRED THOMPSON.

FOR SALE—Some 2-horse sleds;
sleighs, single and double. Mrs. J.
M. Allen, Palmer.

WANTED—Competent girl for gen-
eral housework; 2 children. Mrs. H.
M. Parsons, Palmer. Tel. 241. (43)

LOST—A gold rosary, light blue
beads, name on crucifix, Beatrice
Shea. Finder please call Ware, 239-3.

TO LET—Tenement of 5 rooms and
bath; also garden, fruit trees and
verandah; 1st floor, Harrison Ave.,
Monson, Mass. Apply on premises.
William Bradway.

Handsome Emerson Mahogany Up-
right Piano, good as new, \$175, cost
\$475 new. Also \$550 Piano/Player,
used few weeks, only \$325; time
given. Gibbs Piano Co., 71 Main St.,
Springfield, Mass.

AUTOMOBILE NUMBER PLATES
secured in 24 hours;

Licenses and exchange cards. I am
in Boston every day.

G. W. HURLBURT
31 Park St., Phone 146-R (43).

Wanted

Young woman as book-
keeper, and to assist in
newspaper work.

Apply at
Journal Office

True Bros. Jewelers
The Jewel Store of Springfield

Buy your Boy
A Really Good Watch
For His Birthday

You need not buy an inexpensive
one, but buy a good one, made by a
reputable firm, a watch the boy will
be proud of. Of course he will want
one that shines at night. We have
the kind of watches that the boys like.

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

The Caususes Are Held

(Continued from First page)

mon L. Pratt; assessor for two years,
Michael F. Austin; cemetery commis-
sioner, Fred L. Nooney.

Democratic—Moderator, G. H. B.
Green; town clerk, Arthur Bridgman;
selectmen, John J. Garvey, Michael P.
Bowler, Walter D. E. Morse; asses-
sor for three years, Frank E. Austin;
assessor for two years, Eugene F.
Flaherty; town treasurer, Wilbur F.
Nichols; school committee, Wilbur
F. Nichols; tax collector, William J.
Sullivan; cemetery commissioner, E.
A. R. Fairchild; constables, Eugene
F. Flaherty, Myron S. Barton, L. R.
Young, Harry Dennett, Henry M.
Lamson.

Hampden

Republican—Clerk and treasurer,
C. I. Burleigh; selectmen and over-
seers of the poor, N. M. Carew, P. E.
Hall, J. Q. Adams; assessor, J. J.
Flynn; school committee, W. E.
Temple; trustee of public library, W.
E. Kendall; collector of taxes, W. D.
McCray; constables, E. P. Lyons,
Matthew Whitcomb, E. J. Thrasher;
cemetery commissioner, Charles H.
Burleigh; auditor, R. S. Pease; tree
warden, E. P. Lyons; highway sur-
veyor, L. O. Howlett; moderator, M.
S. Beebe. The candidates will run on
nomination papers, as the notices for
the caucus were not posted the re-
quired number of days in advance.

Democratic—Clerk and treasurer,
C. I. Burleigh; selectmen and over-
seers of the poor, P. E. Wall, Nelson
M. Carew, J. Q. Adams; assessor for
three years, Walter Bartlett; school
committee, Charles S. Shute; trustee
of public library for three years, W.
E. Kendall; tax collector, W. B. Mc-
Cray; constables, E. P. Lyons, Mat-
thew Woodcock, Neil Kibbe; ceme-
tery commissioner, C. H. Burleigh;
auditor, Nelson Pease; tree warden,
E. P. Lyons; highway surveyor, L. O.
Howlett; moderator, W. S. Beebe.

Ware

A joint caucus last Thursday even-
ing resulted in the nomination of the
following in a contest—Selectmen,
Arthur E. Thayer, James Anderson,
Hormisdas St. Onge; highway sur-
veyor, Albert Giard; assessor, Henry
Provost; auditors, Peter J. Sullivan,
Henry F. Lamoureux; overseers of
the poor, Samuel P. Rohan, Moise
Deslaurier, John J. Fitzgerald. The
following were nominated without
contest: Board of health, Dr. L. E.
Dionne; school committee, three
years, Dr. D. M. Ryan; water com-
missioner, three years, George D.
Storrs; cemetery commissioner, three
years, George E. Tucker; park com-
missioner, three years, Edward J.
Brannigan; town clerk and treasurer,
Joseph H. Walker; tax collector,
Louis N. Dupont. Highway Surveyor

Henry N. Fisherick, defeated in the
caucus, has taken out nomination pa-
pers, as have also J. A. Nelligan and
Perry Dunham, also defeated in the
caucus; Patrick Seeley, an employee
of the street department, has also
taken out nomination papers, and a
lively five-cornered contest is assured.

THORNDIKE.

Workmen are engaged putting on
asbestos shingles on the roof of
Union Hall.

James Crean has ben confined to
his home on Main street for the past
week by illness.

The new bowling alleys in Union
Hall have been completed and will
soon be open for play.

Miss Mae Longline of Springfield
is passing a vacation here with her
aunt, Mrs. T. J. Clifford.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred O. Carter went
to Worcester Tuesday, where they
were guests of Mrs. Carter's aunt,
Miss Walker.

Roy B. Wakeman, who has been
employed by the Thorndike Com-
pany as second-hand in the yard, is
soon to sever his connection with
the company and will go to Spring-
field, where he has taken a position.

FEW SHIPS ARE TOTAL LOSS

Vessels Sunk by Mines or Torpedoes
Patched, Raised and Taken to
Port for Repairs.

Any one who imagines that all the
vessels sunk by enemy U-boats or
mines are left at the bottom of the
sea would be surprised if he could
be told the whole story of ingenuity,
resource and unremitting toil of the
British admiralty salvage corps.

Almost as soon as a vessel is sunk
salvage operations are commenced.
Divers are sent down to take accurate
measurements of the size of the hole
made by the torpedo or mine. Small
holes are plugged with wood, but large
ones are patched with "standards"
patches. These are made of 12-inch
wooden beams, and a patch sometimes
weighs as much as 20 tons.

As may be imagined, the size of the
hole varies greatly. In some cases it
has measured 40 feet long by 20 feet
wide, and in one case it has been
known to be 48 feet long by 25 feet
wide.

When the vessels have been plugged
and patched, their cargo removed and
the water pumped out of them they
proceed to the nearest port where they
can be permanently repaired.

Several vessels have been torpedoed
after being refloated and have again
been successfully raised and taken
into port.

Miracle in the Mediterranean.

In an article on the submarine war-
fare in the Mediterranean contributed
to the November Century, Herman
Whitaker tells of a lad on one of the
American destroyers who had been
washed overboard in a black night
storm and was thought to be hope-
lessly lost till a voice hailed the watch

from under the stern. He had caught
the logline, which trails for a couple
of hundred feet behind, and hauled
himself along it. Another escape was
still more marvelous. Washed over-
board at night from one of the de-
stroyers, this particular lad was
heaved by a wave upon the deck of
another vessel half a mile astern.
When he was restored to his own ship
at the end of the voyage, his captain
thus addressed him: "Young man,
you have used up all the luck you
will have in all your life. The navy
is no safe place for you. Take my ad-
vice; get out of it as soon as Uncle
Sam will let you."

Gave Revenue Officers Tip.

Revenue officers who arrested an At-
lanta man with fifteen gallons of whis-
ky in his motor car, found he had a
letter from a Georgia farmer, saying
that the writer had "some very fine
pigs for sale at the low price of \$7
each," and that "the sow had a litter
of thirty," a remarkable thing in the
animal world. On investigation, they
found the sow to be a complete moon-
shine still and the litter to be thirty
jugs of high-powered moonshine whis-
ky.

German Efficiency.

Workmen, engineers and superin-
tendents in factories caught in the
north of France when the German
army invaded the region have gradu-
ally worked their way back to Paris as
repatriation has been accomplished.
They bring the information that prac-
tically nothing remains of the indus-
trial establishments anywhere in the
invaded districts.

Mules Worth More Than Horses.

The government pays more for mules
than for horses for war service. The
average prices paid up to June 1 were
as follows: Mules, wheel, \$228; lead,
\$189; pack and riding, \$184. Horses,
cavalry mounts, \$161; light artillery,
\$188; heavy artillery, \$221; young
horses, \$142.

Significant Hint.

"Bill says you insulted him when he
started to tell you of the number of
enemies he had killed and captured at
the front single handed."

"I never said a single word, but lis-
tened in silence. All I did was to put
on my gas mask."

IDEAS ABOUT AGE ARE WRONG

Writer Complains That World Thinks
of All Men As If They
Were Young.

It is the fashion nowadays to speak
of a youth of eighteen as if he were a
child, and of a man of thirty-five as
if he were yet growing. The ancients
had no such ideas, and it has taken
the lack of seriousness of the past
three or four generations to spread
them as they are. I often remember
with pleasure a reference of Guy Pa-
tin—the charming literary physician
of the seventeenth century—to a M.
Lenglet, a man of twenty-six, pro-
fessor of rhetoric at the College d'Har-
court, rector of the Paris university.

Guy Patin says a man of twenty-six,
as he might have said a man of forty-
six; there is not the least intention of
contrasting this man's years with his
high position. William Pitt was not
supposed either, to be a crude youth,
and the French revolutionists—most
of them men between twenty-five and
thirty-five—were never taxed with
immaturity.

We think of all men who are not
elderly as if they were young men,
liable to the mistakes of young men,
and this not infrequently leads them
to act as if they really were very
young men. But most lads of seven-
teen are clear about their ethical code,
and who is there who has gathered
some experience, and has not found
that the possibility of foregoing the
cleanness of their souls is more un-
pleasant to them than to most of their
seniors?—Ernest Dimmet, in Atlantic
Monthly.

Inconsistent.

Doctor—Well, now remember what
I said. Just take your wife and start
on a vacation.

Patient—But, doctor, you spoke of
rest.—Boston Transcript.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin
strings, etc.

WANTED---FARM SALESMAN

...In some town in this section on a
commission basis. If you have spare
time, own an auto; possess selling
ability even though undeveloped;
can furnish references from your
fellow townsmen; and wish to be in
shape to handle business when the
spring rush strats, write to-day for
application blank. State if a prop-
erty owner. P. F. Leland Farm Agen-
cy, 31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.. Es-
tablished 1892.

E. C. GOULD

Newsdealer and Stationer
402 Main St., Palmer

Diaries and
Calendars
For 1919

Office and
Bookkeepers'
Supplies.

If we haven't what you wish, we'll
get it quickly.

Paid and Partial Paid LIBERTY BONDS CASHED

STANDARD BOND CO.

289 Main St. Opp. Post Office Springfield
Room 202 Open Evenings
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS BOUGHT AND SOLD

SAVING DEPOSITS

Go on Interest the 1st and 12th of Each Month

4½ Per Cent

Is the Rate We Have Been Paying
Open Saturdays 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Cosmopolitan Trust Co.

Savings Department, 60 Devonshire St., Boston
Start an account in person or by mail

EMPIRE THEATRE, . . . PALMER ANNIVERSARY WEEK PROGRAM OF EXCELLENCE

Tuesday, Jan. 28

Marguerite Clark in
"The Matinee Idol"
Houdini the Master Magician

Wednesday, Jan. 29

Alice Brady in
"The Ordeal of Rosetta"
Charlie Chaplin in "The Vagabond"
Pathe's Review

Thursday, Jan. 30

BLUEBIRD SHOW
Carmel Myers in
"All Night"

Iron Test The Milky Way Educational

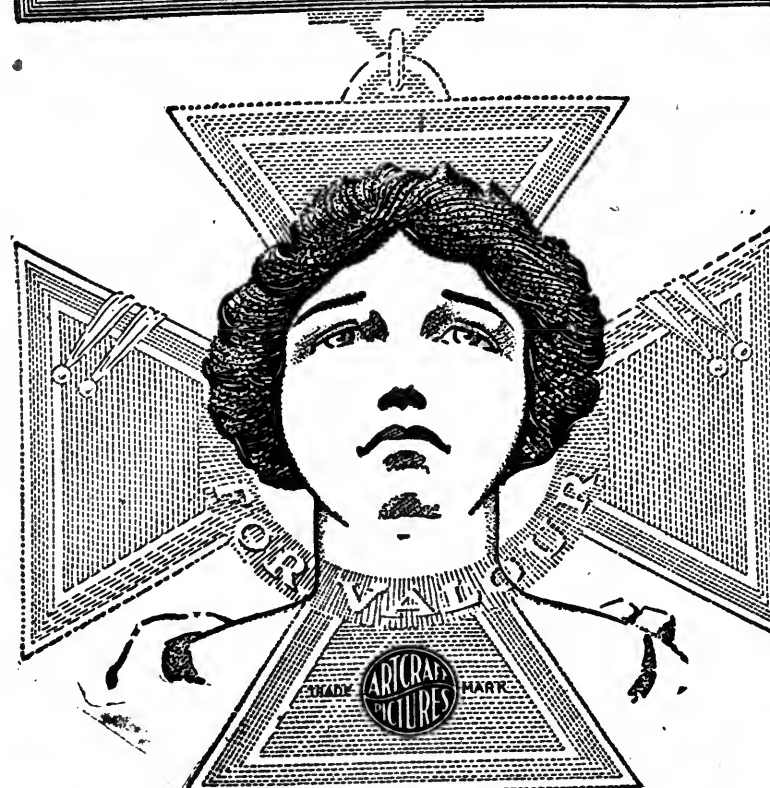
Friday, Jan. 31

Gladys Rockwell in
"The Bird of Prey"
Outing Chester Scenic Comedy

Saturday, Feb. 1

Gold Rooster Pathe Feature
Harry Lloyd Comedy pathe Review

D.W. GRIFFITH
PRESENTS
"THE GREAT LOVE"
An ARTCRAFT Picture



CAST INCLUDES
LILLIAN GISH ROSEMARY THEBY GEORGE SIEGMAN
ROBERT HARRON GEORGE FAWCETT MAXFIELD STANLEY
HENRY WALTHALL GLORIA HOPE

You saw them in "The Birth of a Nation" and in "Hearts of the World"
A picture showing the transfiguration of women by War.
Scenes showing the Dowager Queen Alexandra
and the first families of England doing menial work
to beat the Hun, themselves, not impersonators

Monday, Jan. 27

D. W. Griffith's Latest Production

THE GREAT LOVE

With the same cast as Hearts of the World

Dorothy Gish Lillian Gish
Robert Harron Henry Walthall

A mighty snory of the regeneration of
women by war
An Artcraft Photo Play of Extreme Merit

Matinee 2.30 All Seats 20c

Evening 6.15 to 10.15 All Seats 25c

Tax Paid

Cars will be held until performance is over

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THORNDIKE.

Church's Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Congregational church was held at the home of Capt. H. E. W. Clark Thursday evening, with an attendance of over twenty, while nearly as many more sent responses for the roll call. The clerk reported a membership of 64 with 17 non-resident, which represents a loss of three—two by letters and the death of Mrs. Mary A. Thayer. Reports from the Sunday school, C. E. Society, Ladies' Benevolent Society, and the parish were given. A report on the results of the individual canvass of the parish, based on the letter recently issued in the interest of the church, was given by C. A. Tabor, who as collector had received the pledges. These showed responses already in hand from 80 of the 120 to whom letters had been sent. This most gratifying response, with returns yet to be received, assures the raising of the entire budget and promises a comfortable balance at the end of the year. Mr. Tabor and Capt. H. E. W. Clark were re-elected to serve as deacons for the current year. James T. Campbell was re-elected clerk of the church. Mrs. R. A. Tabor was elected to serve on the church committee for one year. The missionary committee consists of the pastor, clerk, Sunday school superintendent, president and missionary chairman of the Ladies' Benevolent Society, and missionary chairman of the C. E. Society. The religious education committee was constituted as follows: Mrs. G. H. Cummings, Miss Geneva Clark and Mrs. Andrew Tolman. The missionary apportionment of \$75 was accepted as a minimum, and \$10 as the church's share in support of the county missionary. It was voted that 25 per cent of the weekly offerings, after deduction of certain specified sums, should be devoted to missionary and church uses in lieu of the entire offering of the second Sunday of each month as formerly.

Foresters' Officers Installed

Thomas F. Donohue, Post Chief Deputy, installed these officers of Court Hampden, Foresters of America, in Temperance Hall Monday evening: Chief Ranger, Ernest Gay; sub-chief ranger, John H. Dunn; treasurer, James Hutchinson; secretary, Patrick Ford; recording secretary, Frank J. Longtine; senior woodward, Semour Chabot junior woodward, Henry Gay; senior beadle John Gebro; junior beadle, James Crean; lecturer, James Daly; trustee for three years, Thomas F. Donohue; physician, Dr. S. R. Carsley.

Nurse Returns Home

Miss Mary Derrick of Brookfield, trained nurse, who has served 11 weeks in this place caring for persons ill of influenza and pneumonia, has returned to her home for a much-needed rest, as her services were no longer required. Miss Derrick was employed by the Thorndike Company to nurse employees who were ill.

The social committee of the C. E. are planning a social at the church vestry for Saturday evening.

Miss Mary Preston, junior secretary of the W. B. M., will speak at a meeting for all the women of the church at the parsonage to-morrow at 3 p. m.

Mrs. George L. Warfield entertained a number of friends in her home Tuesday evening at a luncheon in honor of her sister, Mrs. Vincent E. Tomlinson of Worcester, who is spending the week with her. Dr. Tomlinson will stop on his way home from New York for the week-end.

THREE RIVERS.

Corp. Philias Gibeau of Camp Devens spent the week-end at his home on East Main street.

A PALMER MAN'S EXPERIENCE

Can you doubt the evidence of this Palmer citizen?

You can verify Palmer endorsement.

Read this:

J. Winer, 64 School St., says: "I think the jarring and jolting of the wagon is what weakened my kidneys and caused backache six months ago. I could hardly get on or off the wagon at times, because of the sharp pains which caught me in the small of my back. I had to pass the kidney secretions too frequently and I had headaches and dizzy spells. Six boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, however, cured me of the attack and I have never felt better."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Winer had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Local Men Are Trimmed

The most sensational match ever witnessed on the Pickering Hall alleys took place last Thursday night between the Indian Orchard team and the Pickering Hall five, which resulted in a victory for the visitors in the total pinfall 1343 to 1338. Shaw of the Indian Orchard team was the star of the match with the high three strings of 100, 86, 119, totalling 305. Henrichon of this village came second, his scores being 93, 92, 106, a total of 291. A second match between these two rival teams is to be played sometime in the future.

A pool match between the Cercle Canadien Juniors and the Pickering Hall second team is to be played to-night on the Pickering Hall tables.

The bowling team representing the Weave Room defeated the Beaming Room team in a 3-string match on the Pickering Hall alleys Friday night by a total of 740 to 718.

The Pickering Hall Juniors were defeated in a pool match on the Cercle Canadien tables by the Cercle Canadien Juniors last Thursday night by a score of 100 to 94.

Merrill Fenton of Springfield street, who was given an honorable discharge from the service, has resumed his position as a bookkeeper in the office of the Ludlow Co's. Mills.

Sergt. Frank Horgan has been honorably discharged from the service, at Camp Devens, and has returned home. He has resumed his position in the office of the Fire and Marine Insurance Co. in Springfield.

In the bowling tournament matches on the Pickering Hall alleys Tuesday night the Beaming Room defeated the Spinning Room by a total of 693 to 621. In the second match the same evening the Packing Room team defeated the Weave Room trio by the narrow margin of one point 693 to 692.

The last meeting of the Union church Missionary Society was of unusual interest. Miss Nutting was assisted in presenting the program by Mrs. T. H. Cole Jr. and Miss Musgrave. Duets were sung by Misses Maria and Minnie Sinclair, and Rachel and Agnes Cole. Miss Harriet Cole sang "The Holy City." It was voted to make Mrs. T. D. Frame a life member of the W. B. M.

At the annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society the following were chosen: President, Mrs. T. D. Frame; vice presidents, Mrs. M. H. Foskit, Mrs. M. K. Chamberlin; secretary, Mrs. T. H. Cole Jr.; treasurer, Mrs. L. O. Clement; calling committee, Mesdames E. M. Billings, T. D. Frame, L. L. Keith, R. L. Senecal and J. W. Spillane. A vote of thanks was tendered to the retiring president, Mrs. H. D. Geer, for her faithful and valued service.

At the annual meeting of Union church the administrative body elected was that of last year, essentially, with the exception of the superintendent of the Sunday school, which office F. A. Upham emphatically declined to accept. Rev. O. J. Billings, A. S. Geer and Carmen Stover were chosen to prepare a testimonial to the splendid service which Mr. Upham has rendered. Harry G. Hager was chosen his successor. The church by its action in raising the pastor's salary has placed itself on the "salary roll of honor" of the churches.

BONDSDVILLE.

Presented Gold Watch

The office help and overseers of the Boston Duck Co. presented Vernon C. Faunce, who has been superintendent here for eight years but who left last week to assume the management of the West Warren Cotton Mills, with a handsome gold watch, suitably engraved. The presentation speech was made by E. J. Loy of the office force.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon C. Faunce moved Monday to West Warren.

A meeting of the Red Cross Workers will be held next Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Richard Smith and son of Springfield are guests of Mrs. Nellie James Cannon is recovering from a fall sustained while at his work in East Springfield.

Rev. Martin F. Mevis has returned from a few days spent in Warner, N. H., his former home.

Michael Austin of Detroit, Mich., is spending a few days with his sister, Miss Lulu Austin, and other relatives.

Mrs. Rowland C. McFarlane of Chicopee was a guest last week of Mrs. W. H. Morse, and other relatives.

The mid-week cottage prayer service will be held this evening at 7.30 with Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hall of Main street.

The Ladies' Society served a meat loaf and macaroni supper in the vestry of the Methodist church last evening.

Prof. Warren Shaw of the Dartmouth College faculty was a guest over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Shaw.

At a meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society yesterday it was voted to omit the regular meeting, and the society will not meet again for four weeks.

Several cases of influenza have been reported among the residents of South Belchertown. Some of them are quite severe.

Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Thwing Smith will go the last of the week to Athol, where they will spend a few weeks with Dr. Smith's mother.

Private Edward O'Malley of this place was aboard the transport Canada which brought the returning troops to Boston Wednesday.

Mumps, which seemed to have run their course a few weeks ago, have again appeared and there are several cases among the school children.

Private Charles Langelier, for several months stationed at Camp McClellan, Ala., is spending a few days' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Langelier.

Stephen Pember, who has been stationed at a camp in Arkansas for several months, has been honorably discharged and is a guest of his sister, Mrs. Thomas Chapman.

Joseph G. Cavin of this village, son of Patrick Cavin, was given a most enjoyable surprise party at his home on State street Tuesday night.

Guests were present from the neighboring villages. Games were played and refreshments were served. Mr. Cavin is to leave in a short time to enter West Point Military Academy.

Raymond C. Holden, who has been stationed for the past six months at Camp Devens, has been honorably discharged from the army and has returned to his home in Bondsville.

The Red Cross Workers will meet this afternoon in the Boston Duck Co's. hall. It is absolutely necessary that all garments are finished early in the afternoon, as the allotment is due to leave the village at 5 o'clock.

The Sodality Society of St. Bartholomew's church will give a whist party in the vestry to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock. Prizes will be given for the highest scores. There will be a short entertainment, and refreshments of ice cream and cake will be served.

John Klaus died yesterday morning at his home in South Belcher town. He had been ill for seven weeks with influenza, which a few days ago developed into pneumonia.

(Continued on Eighth page)

Buck's OILS

100% LUBRICATION
EFFICIENCY

An Oil
For Every
Need—

Oils YOU Need!

Sold by dealers generally

E A Buck Co., Inc.

Palmer and Worcester,

Mass.

Address either office

Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

A Great Opportunity

TROUSERS SALE

This great event offers you a chance to economize in two ways--first by bringing you actual savings of real money, while the second comes from putting that odd coat and vest into commission.

These trousers bring you the best of fashion--countless days of service, and because stocks are so large and varied the assurance of getting a pattern and fabric to suit you while the price is far below what you would expect to pay.

\$5 Haynes Trousers. Now
\$3.65

\$6 Haynes Trousers. Now
\$4.65

\$7 Haynes Trousers. Now \$5.65

\$8 Haynes Trousers. Now
\$6.65

\$9 Haynes Trousers. Now
\$7.65

PERFECTION OIL HEATERS

Look for the
Triangle Trade Mark

Proper Warmth for Baby

A Perfection Oil Heater is just what is needed to keep the children comfortable and free from colds.

Perfection Oil Heaters are made to carry about conveniently. You can warm room after room, just as needed. No coal to carry; no ashes; no smell or dirt. **SO-CO-NY OIL** is true economy fuel. One gallon gives you eight hours glowing warmth.

Buy a Perfection Oil Heater today at any hardware or general store and drive out fall chill and winter cold.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
OF NEW YORK



Keep your pledge!
Your work is NOT DONE
until every penny promised
is PAID
**BUY WAR-SAVINGS
STAMPS**



Monson News.

Republican Caucus

One hundred forty-seven ballots were cast at the Republican caucus Monday evening, which is nearly 50 per cent increase over the usual attendance. The contributing causes were the contests for selectmen and school committee. The board of selectmen of last year was renominated, but the fact that Justin G. Carew received the most votes was a surprise, as he was considered the one who would lose votes by Mr. Stewart's candidacy. Mr. Carew, however, received 128 votes, a well-merited expression of approval of his untiring efforts on the highways in 1918. Candidate Sutcliffe had 97 votes and W. H. Anderson 93. For school committee G. L. Keeney led with 91 votes, Edward F. Faulkner had 87 and Dr. P. W. Soule 54. The nominations were:

Town clerk, Freelon Q. Ball; town treasurer, Thaddeus L. Cushman; tax collector, H. F. Miller; selectmen, W. H. Anderson, J. G. Carew, Frank R. Sutcliffe; assessor for three years, J. E. Rindge; school committee for three years, Edward F. Faulkner, George L. Keeney; water commissioner for three years, C. R. Aldrich; cemetery commissioner for three years, C. A. Bradway; constables, H. F. Aldrich, B. L. Broadbent, E. F. Howlett, Edward Heneault, Charles H. Stacy; auditors, A. J. Buffington, R. E. Shaw.

Academy Notes

Corporal Allen Cushman spoke to the boys in Cushman Hall Sunday evening on his experiences at the various cantonments and in the hospital and quartermaster's department service, particularizing on his work at discharging men from overseas at Camp Upton. None of the men with whom he came in contact, he said, had been boastful of the individual part they had taken in the war; neither had they tried to "rub it in" to the boys who had been forced to remain on this side. Much interest is being manifested in the approaching Junior Promenade, but the class is not saying much until the invitations are out. In spite of the six weeks' interim on account of the influenza good scholarship is being shown.

William A. Cushman was home Sunday from Camp Upton.

Mrs. Minnie A. Clifford is visiting Mrs. George H. Norcross in Warren.

J. J. Babcock of Ashway, R. I., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shaw.

Miss Esther L. Gage of Warren is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Carlos M. Gage of Main street.

O. E. Bradway has received word of the death of his sister, Mrs. Viola Jewett, in Los Angeles, Cal.

There will be a joint installation of officers of the Women's Relief corps and A. A. Gage camp, Sons of V terans, in Grand Army hall this evening.

Mrs. Ellen Sullivan of State street is quite ill with influenza. John Pratt of Hampden avenue is also seriously ill.

The registrars of voters removed 15 names from the voters' list and added three Saturday. The final meeting will take place next Saturday afternoon and evening.

Rev. L. C. Wright D. D., of Wesley church, Springfield, who has been in France for the last eight months, spoke on Y. M. C. A. work in France in the Universalist church last evening.

The second Welcome Home dance for soldiers and sailors will be held next Thursday evening. All service men not present at the former dance will be guests of the committee, and a supper will be served them in G. A. R. hall.

Lieut. Harold E. Shaw of the U. S. Aviation Corps, and Lieut. William Bradley of Groton, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shaw of High street. They have both recently been discharged from duty at Brooks Field, San Antonio. Returning home they came from New Orleans by water to New York City.

The name of Mrs. Helen Hoag should have appeared as a member of the Dorcas society's apron committee. The next meeting of the society will be held next Wednesday with Mrs. Alexander M. Blackburn and a large attendance is desired, as a number of aprons must be completed for the sale which will be held in connection with the Dorcas supper in February.

The annual business meeting of the town improvement society will be held at 3.30 to-morrow afternoon at the Bungalow. Reports of the secretary, treasurer, committees and visiting nurse will be given, plans for the coming year will be outlined and officers elected. Some new lines of community work will be discussed and it is hoped that all interested in these matters will be present.

Democrats Didn't Enthuse

An opportunity for an absolutely untrammelled selection of town officers was given by the Democratic town committee at their caucus Tuesday evening, when a perfectly blank ballot was provided and the voter given a chance to take his pick of the citizens of the town for the various offices. The result was that 19 voters appeared and nominated the same principal officials as the Republican caucus of the previous evening. The low numerical strength of the caucus is in part accounted for by the large number of voters of the party who are said to have participated in the caucus the night before. The nominations were: Town clerk, Freelon Q. Ball; treasurer, Thaddeus L. Cushman; tax collector, Henry F. Miller; selectmen and overseers of the poor, William H. Anderson, Frank R. Sutcliffe, Justin G. Carew; assessor for three years, Edgar R. Sisson; school committee for three years, Edward F. Faulkner and Michael A. Crowley; cemetery commissioner for three years, Charles A. Bradway; constables, Herbert A. Aldrich, John Moran, Eugene N. Rowlett, Edmund Reanult; auditors, Robert J. Murphy and Edward C. Donovan. C. R. Aldrich and Edmund Heneault were tied for water commissioner, but Aldrich has been nominated by the Republican town committee for the position and so he is as good as elected.

Odd Fellows' Officers

Monson lodge of Odd Fellows held their installation Monday evening, District Grand Master, A. I. Howe and suite of Ludlow conferring offices on the following: N. G. John Murray; V. G., Marcus Beebe; R. S., John Cross; F. S., C. F. Aldrich; treasurer, D. B. Needham; warden, C. R. Aldrich; conductor, E. C. Bradway; chaplain, Rev. F. K. Gamble; R. S. N. G., F. J. Entwistle; L. S. N. G., D. M. Blodgett; R. S. V. G., E. E. Thompson; L. S. V. G., Myron Pease; R. S. S., C. V. Buckley; L. S. S., George Lewis; I. G., C. E. Switzer; O. G., E. C. Balcom.

Kicked on the Price

Some dissatisfaction manifested itself in the sewing hall of the Heilmann & Lichten hat shop last Friday, when the sewers claimed that the prices paid were too low in some instances for the class of work. The matter was laid before Mr. Nolan, the New York representative of the concern, and he gave a decision Saturday morning which is assumed to have been satisfactory, as all of the objectors are at work again.

A THRIFTY PAIR.

Ben Franklin was a thrifty man. To this you'll all agree; Instead of squandering what he got, He used frugality.

His wealth increased from year to year, He won fame and position, But not alone did he succeed In gaining his ambition.

To smooth the way, to help along There stood his saving wife, And 'twas this partnership of thrift Gave them a happy life.

Some folks attribute wealth to luck, 'Tis fortune's known foundation— His luck to find a thrifty mate Was Ben's interpretation.

ARE YOU PAYING TOO MUCH FOR YOUR WHISTLE? BEN FRANKLIN DID ONCE.

When Franklin was a child of seven he was given a lot of pennies one holiday. Hastening into a nearby toyshop he voluntarily gave all he had for a whistle. A little later he discovered that he had paid four times too much for his toy. Realizing how many other things he might have had in addition, he wept with vexation and got no more pleasure from the whistle. He never forgot the incident. Afterwards, whenever he was tempted to make too great an outlay in time, or money, or energy, he would say to himself, "Don't pay too much for the whistle." Lots of folks are using up all their energy on some showy thing that gives them no comfort. Some are lavishing valuable time on a few unimportant tasks. Others willingly "blow in" an entire week's salary on one evening of frivolity, robbing themselves of all manner of pleasure for an indefinite period.

Others sacrifice the best of their talents in pursuing some fruitless ambition. Still others forego the simple, natural joys of life in worshipping a snobbish ideal.

They are all paying too much for their whistle.

How is it with you? Are you paying too much for your whistle? Or are there some 1919 War Saving Stamps in your life? Franklin's picture is on them; his ideas are back of them.

"BABY DOLL"

By PERCIVAL MARSH.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

When Horace Barr announced to his three splinter sisters that he had at last accumulated ten thousand dollars and that it was safe in bank, the so-called complacency filled their souls that they would never have to starve. He had gone into buying grain from nearby farmers and had made money fast, storing his purchases and shipping to the city always on a rising market.

When one day he entered the house and slapped down on the table a package of legal looking documents, "There are the title deeds to house and lot, free and clear," all hands smiled with delight, for they knew that a permanent roof was assured.

"Going to the city to buy an automobile," he announced somewhat later. "We're going to take all the good out of life we can get." About a week later there came a telegram to Hortense, the elder sister. It read: "Home Tuesday afternoon by new auto. Also a wife," and the flutter this information caused kept the three astounded and suspenseful sisters on tantalizing hooks through forty-eight hours.

They were kind of heart, though having narrow notions in some respects. Horace had been a good brother and they hoped he had made a suitable choice of a helpmeet.

She came and the sisters stared. They had never seen greater beauty. Piquant, petite, ever smiling, it could not be in the heart of any one in the world to resist her. She dazzled them with her pretty ways. As the three sisters were alone Hortense said with a sigh: "She loves Horace, that is sure. She greets her new home as a palace. She has no relatives," Horace says, so there will be no divided nor interfering interests. Only five words express it."

"Speak them, Hortense," urged Muriel.

"She is a baby doll," and that settled conviction seemed unanimous.

"One thing," spoke Rose, a week later, "Netta is no gadder. She loves his home."

"Yes," echoed Muriel, "and her devotion to Horace, is almost pathetic." "And did you ever see such fancy work as she is capable of doing?" supplemented Hortense, and when the latter complimented Netta on this feature the next day, the latter said modestly:

"I ought to know something in that line, for I spent three years as an apprentice. You see, artificial flower making is my trade."

"Trade?" mildly Hortense echoed the jarring word.

"Well, it is scarcely a profession, is it?" smiled Netta sweetly. "You see, when your brother first met me I had become forewoman in a millinery supply house. They say I had become an expert, so if ever dear Horace has business reverses we have something to fall back upon."

The reverses came. A shrewd, none too scrupulous grain buyer appeared as a rival in the field and Horace began to lose trade. He made some unlucky purchases. In six months his surplus at the bank was gone. A little later he had to mortgage the home and sell the automobile. Then he had a serious breakdown.

"Sisters," said Netta one day, "the time has come for us to show our mettle. I want you, Hortense, to go to the city tomorrow to help me buy some stock. I am going to start into the artificial flower business in a modest way. I know the line. I know the trade, and I know further that inside of a week you three can become experts with all your quick ideas and industry and niftiness."

So Netta took Hortense with her to the city and spent a week studying the market. She had some money of her own and she invested it unhesitatingly. She purchased ribbons and sheets of silk, and satin and other fabrics used in making pretty floral counter-felts. She bought dies, and wire and tools. By the end of two weeks the big parlors were transformed into busy work rooms. System and order prevailed. A thorough business woman Netta had an immediate outlet for her wares. Horace, recuperating, murmured over his uselessness.

"Ready to work?" questioned Netta brightly. "Very well. First, you shall help pack and ship. Then you shall keep the books. Then, dear, as soon as we are well started, instead of selling to the jobbers you shall be our traveling salesman. We will work up direct clients of our own and make a double profit. Why, the business will be ideal."

"How cozy it has been, and how nice," said Hortense one day, a year later. The mortgage had been paid off and they had a new automobile and money in bank. The business had grown so that work rooms downtown were necessary and Horace was slowly, safely feeling his way back into his old business.

"Horace," said Hortense to her brother one day, "I did Netta a grievous wrong when she first came among us."

"Nobody has discovered it so far," declared Horace good-naturedly.

"I called her a baby doll."

"Meaning pretty daintiness? Why not? Sweet name, isn't it? Why, she would feel flattered if you told her about it. Don't let that grievous sin rest on your memory, sister mine. She went to sleep in my arms last night crying for the joy at having found all in life worth living for."

YANKS DO THE "IMPOSSIBLE"

For First Time in History Stone Houses Have Been Successfully Moved in France.

Declaring that is the first time that a stone house has been moved in France, Sergeants Abe Griesner and Mike Murphy of Company C have recently finished a job of moving a 350-ton structure and have set it down on its new site.

The French said it could not be done and declared that the only way the road could be cleared for the new line of railway track would be to tear the house down. But the sergeants with their detail of fifteen men started to work with jacks and rollers and soon had the house moving across the fields. News of the feat spread and the authorities sent a photographer from the French Academy of Sciences to record officially the stages of the work.

The house was placed upon its new site without a crack. It is believed that this demonstration of American ingenuity will save many stations along the lines where the Yankee engineers are building additional tracks and switching yards.—From the Spiker, France.

Twice Cited for Bravery.

To have been cited by the French for bravery twice since his arrival in France in January is the record of Professor Stephen H. Bush of the University of Iowa. In the wake of the first official announcement came a lengthy cablegram with the details of his second citation. "Courage and tenacity in bringing in wounded over exposed places" were conspicuous on the part of Professor Bush, who is working for the Y. M. C. A. with the Moroccan divisions.

The cablegram further declares that the "French are devoted to Professor Bush and the other Y. M. C. A. workers in his division and are gaining a high opinion of Americans through contact with them." Professor Bush is head of the department of romance languages at the university.—Iowa University News Letter.

When Meat Was Cheap.

The proprietor of "Sweets," an old New York Riverside restaurant that has gone into bankruptcy, says: "When I came here, after the Civil war, to help out my father, we used to cook and serve the finest steaks in the world for 6 cents—and make money on them, too."

Wood! Wood!

Birch Wood, Cut Stove length, \$11 per cord, delivered.

J. B. Carlton, Palmer R. F. D., Route 1

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

Record Books that Simplify Your Tax Returns

Classify and enter your income and outgo regularly in these books, and at the end of the year your report is ready. Ask about them. Write us.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"

Annual January Sale of

NOTIONS

Dressmakers and women who are planning their Spring sewing need hardly be reminded that this is the time to stock up on supplies. They have, no doubt, been waiting for this sale and appreciate that it means worth-while savings.

Basting Cotton, 300 - yard spools, regularly 7c a spool, sale price 5c

John J. Clark's Best Six Cord spool cotton, special, 50c a doz. Defender safety pins, all sizes, regularly 10c a card 5c

So-Ez Snap Fasteners, all sizes, 3 cards for 25c

Shopping bags, school or bathing bags, rubber lined, regular 25c and 35c quality 19c

Folding hangers for suits or coats, regularly 10c each, 3 for 25c

Atlas pin-sheets, all brass pins, regularly 8c a package 5c

Carpet thread, black or white, regularly 8c a spool 5c

Pearl Buttons, regularly 10c and 15c a card 5c and 10c

Twill Tape, all widths, regularly 15c to 19c 10c

Muff Beds, good quality, regularly 69c and \$1.00 each. 39c and 69c

Dexter's darning cotton, all colors, special 5c

Darning cotton, good quality, black and colors, 3 balls for 5c

DeLong Snaps 5c

All sizes, black or white, regularly 10c a card.

Dressmaker's

Supplies

Best quality English needles, gold eye, regularly 15c a package 10c

Sewing silk, best quality, black and colors, regularly 15c 10c

John J. Clark's best six-cord spool cotton, ...50c a doz.

Pin sheets, 300 count, good quality pins, regularly 5c a paper 3c

10 yards English twill tape, all widths, regularly 25c to 30c, 17c

White enamel coat, waist or suit hangers, regularly 15c each 10c

Skirt belting, white or black, regularly 19c a yard 10c

Bias seam tape, fine lawn or cambric, regularly 15c quality, 10c

Hair Nets 10c

Our best Unicorn make, all shades, regularly 15c each.

Shears 49c

Best quality steel, 5-year guarantee, regularly \$1 a pair.

Dust Caps, lawn or percale, good assortment, regularly 15c each, ...10c

Embroidery edgings, regularly 15c and 19c a yard 10c

Sew-on Garters, regularly 25c, 19c

Snap Fasteners, York brand, regularly 10c a card 5c

Ironing Wax with wood handles, special, at 15c a doz.

Invisible crimped hair pins, regularly 10c a box 5c

Ruby gloss cedar polish, regularly 50c and \$1.00, 39c and 79c

Green's silver polish, regularly 25c a jar 19c

E. Z. Shine stove polish, regular 15c size 10c

Iron holders, double lined with asbestos 5c

Cleanum glove cleaner, regularly 30c 25c

Alberta Dress shields, 30c, 35c and 39c

Klenert's sanitary aprons, regular 35c size 25c

Two-in-One shoe polish, all shades, regularly 15c 10c

Celluloid thimbles, all colors, 5c

Everyone, old and young, can drink

INSTANT POSTUM

with benefit to health. . . . A delicious, drug-free beverage.

BONDSDVILLE

(Continued on Second page)

He was 40 years of age. Mr. Klaus has been employed for several years by the Boston Duck Co. He is survived by a wife and seven children.

There is a possibility that there will be construction of a state highway on the Bondsville-Belchertown road, as an article in the Belchertown town warrant requests the same. Aside from the state highway article there are two others in the warrant for the benefit of South Belchertown, concerning improvements for the Franklin school.

THORNDIKE.

Letters From Peter Cahill

Private Peter F. Cahill of the Tank service, now in France with the American Army of Occupation, in writing to his sister, Miss Irene Cahill of the local telephone exchange says that it is fun ploughing through the mud and he is gaining flesh despite his laborious work. His letter follows in part:

"A few lines to let you know that I am O. K. Just got your letter—also 20 more, and thought I would answer on the spot. I am just about 12 miles from camp, but I will be

back in my little dugout to-night. Just imagine me sleeping down cellar at home! Well, that is just what a dugout is. The building was burned to the ground. Now we are living in the cellar and it seems to agree with us, as I am weighing about 10 pounds more than when I left the States. Sorry to learn of so much sickness. You sure did have some celebration. I was driving a tank that day from Bayonville to Somerance, and I was out all night with the thing. A fan belt broke and I did not have an extra one, but such is life. I was in Bayonville three days and in Somerance a week, Sandus St.

George a day, and several other places. I have seen more of France than I cared to, for every place looks alike. We will probably land at some Southern port, but I don't give a care as long as we set foot somewhere on United States land. I must go on guard to-night and will write more in next letter."

In a letter from Varennes, France, Dec. 10, Private Cahill says in part: "Received your most welcome letters, also glad to hear everything is O. K. I thought that we would be back before a letter would reach you, but from the outlook I cannot say when we will leave here. We are all

anxious to get out of this country. The good old U. S. A. will look good to us, and we are living in hopes of getting back soon. All of our work is complete, so we are drilling and hiking once more, and it is some fun ploughing through the mud. I was over to St. Juvin to-day—just nothing but ruins. It is about 12 miles from here. Bar-le-Duc is a nice place. I was out to a steak supper the last two nights. I am on guard to-night and it is raining. We do not get mail very often. I got mail to-day dated Oct. 31, that is five weeks ago. Some of your mail was lost for a while but we got it after a fashion. I am not

in want for anything so do not worry." Private Cahill is a volunteer and a member of Palmer council, K. of C., and Division 15, A. O. H. of Thorndike, where his mother, brothers and sisters reside.

Miss Theresa Sullivan visited in Enfield over the week-end with her aunt.

Several from this place, members of Wiseman Court, M. C. O. F., attended the installation exercises at Palmer on Wednesday evening in K. of C. Hall.

(Continued on Fifth page)

Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money

WE OPEN THE GREATEST PRICE-SMASHING STOCK-CLEARING EVENT, EVER STAGED IN A SHOE STORE

Men's, Women's and Children's Footwear

We have just completed our Annual Inventory and the figures are startling to say the least. We have been caught by unforeseen developments in business conditions and there's no use trying to camouflage our position—WE ARE LOADED TO THE GUNNELS WITH SHOES. There is only one safe course to pursue—and that we have taken—STARTING TOMORROW MORNING AT 9

WE WILL CLOSE OUT AT ONCE THIS GREAT SHOE STOCK

At Whatever Price-Sacrifice Is Necessary to Turn the Trick

A SALE OF WOMEN'S FINE SHOES WITHOUT EQUAL

In days gone by stores have sold at lower prices, to be sure—but greater dollar for dollar shoe value has never been known. We have cut the price to less than manufacturers' cost today—think of it—\$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$9.00 shoes for \$3.45 and \$4.90.



\$3.45

AND

\$4.90



\$3.45

ALL STYLES, ALL SIZES

\$3.45

\$4.90

\$3.45

\$10.00 Women's Superfine Boots



\$5.90

\$5.90

\$5.90

LADIES NOTICE

EXTRA SPECIAL



\$4.90



\$7.50

Comfort Shoes

\$4.90

CHILDREN'S BARGAINS

Children's, Misses' and Boys' Long Leg Rubber Boots
Children's and Misses' Rubber Boots Reduced to—
\$2 and \$2.50
Boys' and Youths' Rubber Boots Reduced to—
\$3 and \$3.50

Boys' or Girls' Extra High Cut Boots
In tan or black calfskin. Very durable and stylish \$5.00 high cut boots—
\$2.98



Boys' and Girls' \$3.00 Sturdy School Shoes
Button or lace. Every pair warranted. Sale Price
\$1.98

Boys' Shoes—Great Savings
\$2.50 Boys' Black Calf School Shoes. This sale.....
\$2.50
\$3.00 Boys' Black Calf School Shoes. This sale.....
\$1.98

Extra High Cut Boots
Come early for these \$3.00 high cut boots. This Sale—
\$1.98



Boys' and Girls' Goodyear Welt School and Dress Shoes
This Sale—
\$2.50

Infants' Shoes Greatly Reduced
\$3.00 Infants' Shoes, high cut and regular cut, \$2.00
\$2.00 Infants' Shoes, all styles, \$1.00

BOYS' AND GIRLS' OVERSHOES



\$1.98 & \$2.45

Great savings on over-shoes for boys and girls.

High-Cut Storm and Skating Boots
For Boys and Girls
Made of dark tan moosehide. Heavy soles. Waterproof. Regular \$5. High cuts—
\$2.98

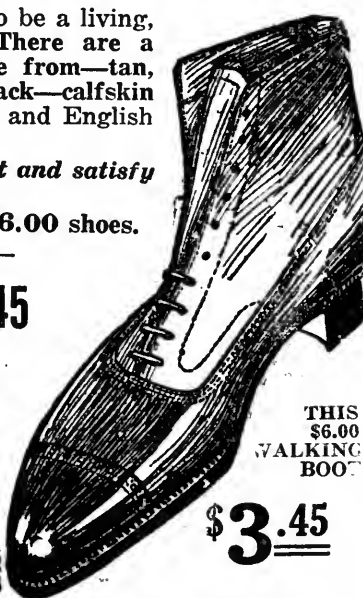
EVERY MAN

that gets in on this sale is going to be a living, breathing advertisement for it. There are a dozen different varieties to choose from—tan, dark brown and black—calfskin or vici kid, broad and English lasts.

We can fit all feet and satisfy every taste.
All \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes. Closing Out Price—



\$3.45



\$3.45

U. S. Army Shoes

Munson Last
\$6.50 Army Shoes. Over 300 pairs. While they last—
\$3.97



Another Shipment of 275 Pairs Prof. Richardson's

\$7.50 Arch-Supporting Shoes.
On Sale Tomorrow at—
\$4.90



ELK HIDE SPECIAL

Waterproof elk hide, double sole outdoor shoes. Special Sale Price.
\$2.98



\$2.98

Men's \$3 Rolled Edge, 2-Buckle Overshoes
\$1.98

DR. WHITCOMB'S CUSION SOLE COMFORT SHOES

You know what they are. "We keep up the quality for—
\$5.90



For Tired, Aching Feet Try a Pair

SALE OF HOUSE STRAP SLIPPERS AND RUBBER HEEL JULIETS
\$3.00 One-Strap Slippers
\$1.69
\$3.00 Rubber Heel Juliets
\$2.00

SALE OF WOMEN'S OVERSHOES AND WARM LINED RUBBERS
\$4.00 3-BUCKLE OVERSHOES
\$2.98
\$1.50 JERSEY WARM LINED RUBBERS
\$1.00

370 Main St., Cor. Besse Pl.
SLATERS
SPRINGFIELD

Men's \$5 First Quality 4-Buckle Overshoes
WHILE THEY LAST
\$2.98

Men's \$4 Tan or Black Scout Shoes Elk Soles
SPECIAL SALE PRICE
\$2.97

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 30, 1919.-8 PAGES

NUMBER 44.

DEAD SITTING IN CHAIR

Aged Brimfield Man Discovered by Neighbors Sunday

NOT BEEN SEEN FOR SEVERAL DAYS

James H. Warner, Who Had Insisted on Living Alone Since Wife's Recent Death

James H. Warner of Brimfield, 86 years old, was found dead in his chair in his home Sunday afternoon by neighbors who had become suspicious because they had not seen the old man for several days. Medical Examiner Dr. J. P. Schneider of Palmer, who was called, pronounced death due to exhaustion.

Mr. Warner lived in a tenement in the "Pyncheon" house, and since the death of his wife December 8 he had opposed the coming of anyone to stay with him, and also objected to receiving attentions from the neighbors, who wished to assist in looking after his wants. He had talked at times of going to the Masonic Home, and was packing his goods preparatory to moving elsewhere. Early Sunday afternoon, as he had not been seen for several days, Bert E. Campbell, with others, removed a pane of glass in a window, and pushing aside a curtain saw Mr. Warner sitting rigid in his chair. An entrance to the house was effected on the arrival of the medical examiner. Mr. Warner had been in the habit of sitting up all night with his wife when she was sick, and had continued the habit occurred several days before the after her death. Death had probably been effected on the arrival of the medical examiner. Mr. Warner had been in the habit of sitting up all night with his wife when she was sick, and had continued the habit occurred several days before the after her death. Death had probably been effected on the arrival of the medical examiner.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon in the home, Rev. William A. Estabrook officiating. The body was taken to Leominster, his native town, for burial.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner came to Brimfield about eight years ago from Springfield, where he had previously been employed in the United States Army.

BELCHERTOWN.

The Board of Trade will meet tomorrow evening.

Rev. Walter R. Blackmer of Arcade, N. Y., is in town, called here by the serious illness of his mother, Mrs. Alanson Blackmer.

Archie Bishop of Boston is spending a vacation of two weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William L. Bishop.

The funeral of Samuel Allen, the town's oldest man, was held in the home last Friday afternoon and was largely attended. The bearers were the two sons, Roswell and Thomas, and nephews, Paul R. Bridgman and E. A. Randall.

M. P. Bowler Jr., who has been at Fort McKinley, has received an honorable discharge and is at his home in South Belchertown. Plans for a supper on the evening of February 10th are being made by the Community League.

Mrs. A. M. Coombs of Main street sustained a fracture of her right leg between the ankle and knee Saturday by a fall in her home. As she is 89 years of age her condition is considered critical.

Cards have been issued announcing the engagement of Miss Mildred Ella Morse, only daughter of former Senator and Mrs. Merrick A. Morse, and C. Raymond Gay, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Gay of Turkey Hill.

These officers of Mount Vernon chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, have been installed: Matron, Mrs. Melvina Cutting; patron, Rudd Fairchild; associate matron, Mrs. Eva Baggs; secretary, Mrs. Maria Ripley; treasurer, Mrs. Ella Ward; associate conductress, Mrs. Geraldine Howard; chaplain, Mrs. Lou Barton; marshal, Mrs. Jennie Walker; organist, Mrs. Doris Squires; Ada, Mrs. Jennie Jepson; Ruth, Mrs. Nina Collard; Esther, Mrs. Laura Lewis; Electa, Mrs. Minnie Terwilliger; warden, Mrs. Annie Austin; sentinel, Roland Shaw.

WILBRAHAM.

The Women's Missionary Society was entertained yesterday by Mrs. MacLane in her home.

The postponed Christmas exercises of the Federated church took place Friday evening in the Congregational church. Thornton W. Burgess, the author, gave an illustrated talk and told unpublished stories.

Postmaster Resigns Position

At West Warren. Civil Service Examination March 19 For Place

Postmaster John O'Leary of the West Warren post office has resigned that position on account of ill health, and will leave the office as soon as a successor is appointed. Mr. O'Leary is serving his fifth year as postmaster, and recently received a life appointment. The place will be filled by civil service examination, and one for that purpose will be held in Palmer on March 19th. The office carries an annual compensation of \$1,100.

Pretty Wedding in Hampden

The home of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Fisher in Hampden was the scene of a pretty wedding last Thursday evening when their niece, Miss Ida L. Dewey of Brooklyn, N. Y., was married to August Schneelock of Springfield. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. B. Lisle, pastor of the Federated church, and Miss Esther Burleigh played the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin." The bride wore a costume of African brown silk, and carried a shower bouquet of Killarney roses. The bride was attended by her cousin, Mrs. Willard Clark of Springfield, and Ralph Schneelock of Springfield, nephew of the bridegroom, was best man. There were many valuable gifts of silver and cut glass. A buffet lunch was served. Mr. and Mrs. Schneelock will make their home in Springfield.

Death of Belchertown Woman

Mrs. Florence Morse Aldrich, 25, wife of Harry Aldrich, died at the home of Leon Aldrich on Thursday of last week after an illness of only five days with double pneumonia. She was born in Belchertown, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Morse, and had lived in the town all her life. She attended the public schools, and was a member of and faithful worker in the Methodist church. Her death was a great shock to her relatives and many friends, as she had visited her parents only ten days before her death. The funeral was held in the church Sunday afternoon, following a short prayer service in the home of her parents on Walnut street; Rev. H. P. Rankin of the Methodist church officiated. The bearers were Stacey Gay, Clifton Witt, Raymond Gay and William Shaw. Burial was in Mt. Hope cemetery.

Wounded Deer Ordered Killed

A wounded deer was noticed near the river in North Wilbraham last Thursday, and after the game warden in Springfield had been notified it was shot Friday on his order. There was no information as to how or where the animal had been wounded.

Belchertown Man Cuts Foot

Robert Chamberlin of North Main street, Belchertown, while chopping Monday on the woodlot of George L. Witt, near the old Stebbins mill, cut a gash in his right foot which required seven stitches to close. Mr. Chamberlin was alone when the accident occurred, but managed to travel half a mile to the home of Mr. Witt for help.

Leaves \$5000 to Missions

According to the will of the late George P. Campbell, one of the largest property owners in Ware, the sum of \$5000 is left to foreign missions, \$1200 to the Methodist church of Ware and \$100 to the East Congregational church of the same place. The residue of the estate is left to heirs, and Attorney John Schoonmaker is named as executor.

Examination For Postmaster

A civil service examination for the position of postmaster at West Warren will be held in Palmer March 19th. The present postmaster has resigned. The position pays \$1100 per year. Information may be obtained at the local post office.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Rachael M. Cutler has returned from a visit of a week with relatives in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. James Jaffrey of Maple street is ill with influenza.

Ice cutting on Lake Manichon has been suspended, as the ice had become reduced to only five inches in thickness and was very poor. Several large users of ice had filled their houses, however, before the thaw.

Agricultural Society Faces Acute Problem

Suggestion of Change of Methods Likely to be Presented at Adjourned Annual Meeting Next Wednesday Evening in Palmer

The Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society is to have its adjourned annual meeting on Wednesday of next week. In all probability the immediate future of the society will be determined at that time. The members are confronted with a vital question. If there are to be future activities, some further financing must be provided for. If not, steps must be taken to close up the affairs of the society and dissolve it. The choice is not a pleasant one. Most of the members will be concerned in the financial possibilities and probabilities, for they realize that however much sentiment may incline them to continue the time-honored institution of the annual fair, the time has come when it must be conducted on a sound business basis, or not at all. It would doubtless be possible to give another fair or two, if losses continue. But such a course cannot be long continued and nothing could be gained by it, if the society cannot be so managed as to prevent further losses.

There are some who are disposed to consider the problem simply as a business proposition, in the belief that no amount of sentiment can avail anything at this time. They find that for many years past the annual fairs have resulted in frequent losses, with occasional profits. The balance has been a heavy one on the losing side. There is no possibility of argument as to those facts, for they are of record. As a result the members who regard the fair simply as a spectacle are convinced that it is, and must continue to be, a losing proposition and that there is, therefore, no warrant for trying to continue it.

They find, however, that some members are inclined to regard the amusement feature as a side issue. They ardently desire a continuation of the annual fairs because they believe they stimulate agriculture. This is a contention which is open to argument, of course—perhaps one which could never be satisfactorily settled. How much agriculture is stimulated by the annual fair will probably never be known. But that seems to be the one argument in favor of its continuance and fair-minded people will be disposed to give it every consideration, so long as it is not an exploded theory.

It appears, then, that if the fairs are to be continued they must be made to pay expenses and they should be arranged to stimulate agriculture to the greatest possible extent. An analysis of the financial records shows that the effort which has been made to stimulate agriculture has not caused the loss. The State has provided much of the premium money, if not all of it, which has been awarded on strictly agricultural exhibits. The principal expenses have been the horse races and stage shows. Neither of these seems likely to stimulate agriculture to any great extent.

Horse racing has become a losing sport, which might be better termed a profession, as it is now conducted. Since race track gambling has been under the ban, horse racing cannot be made to pay expenses on the small circuits. The horsemen have themselves tried it, in various ways. In every instance they have failed. There is not a single instance in the country which can be pointed to as a successful attempt to run horse races on their merits, in rural communities. In every case where the pastime is still continued, it is paid for by gambling privileges or by some good angel, such as the agricultural societies. This is a fact which the horsemen do not like to admit, but it is still a fact, and one which is known to be such by all people who have any knowledge of the subject.

The amusement business as conducted on the stage is a precarious one. It is never successful in the hands of amateurs, and even in the hands of professionals there is probably no sort of human enterprise which has had a more varied history. The attractions available for agricultural fairs must be of the out-door type, such as are utilized in amusement parks all over the country. In all cases where such parks are not

located close to a big city, they are in themselves losing ventures. They are all owned or subsidized by street or steam railway companies, whose profits come from fares collected from people who visit the parks.

With the figures at hand, it seems reasonably clear that the Palmer Fair has given a very good exhibition of the tail trying to wag the dog. Its principal expenditures have been on account of two sorts of attractions, one always a loser, the other usually so. It will at once be argued that these attractions draw a crowd. Of course they do. But how big a crowd they draw is a question that cannot be accurately determined. It is certain, however, that when they are operated by themselves, with all the special skill and ability which those engaged in them can bring to bear, they do not draw sufficient crowds to pay for themselves, anywhere, where.

The conclusion which has been reached by many is that if the Palmer Fair is to be conducted primarily to stimulate agriculture, the only sane thing to do is to get down to business and so conduct it. The Eastern States Exposition has shown what can be done by a show of that kind, shorn of horse racing, poor stage shows and other expensive, so-called attractions, which cannot be made self-supporting. The effort to drag along these features has been continued over a very long period of years and it has brought the local society to the verge of bankruptcy. It seems only fair that a change of program should be tried at least, after such a demonstration.

Those who take this view are inclined to give the argument of stimulation to agriculture a test. It is suggested that just one agricultural fair be held, to see what happens. If that were done, the exhibition would be confined to products of the farm and to such other exhibits as have a direct bearing upon agriculture. There is no possible doubt that the attendance would be very greatly cut down. So would the expenses. There would be every inducement to the agriculturalist to exhibit his products which he now has. The State allotment for premiums would not be reduced a penny on account of such a change of program, for the program would be an honest effort to accomplish exactly the object for which the money of the State is given. There would be the added inducement to exhibitors that those who attended the fair would be persons who are somewhat interested in agricultural exhibits and their attention would not be distracted by other features.

The Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society began its career for the purpose of giving an agricultural fair. It gave inducements to farmers to exhibit their products. They expected to find and did find at the fair a variety of interesting exhibits, of various products which farmers might need, or might desire to own. Horse racing was to a considerable extent among locally bred horses. There wasn't any such thing as a stage show. The people who attended saw something which from their point of view was worth while and they were encouraged, many of them, to make every effort to produce something which added to the worth of the exhibition. There was a chance to "neighbor," and there was a chance to buy food and drink, with such amusements as the "midway" of that day provided (without cost to the society for the amusement features).

If agriculturalists to-day will not exhibit at a fair so conducted, then it would appear that their desire for an opportunity to exhibit does not exist to a great extent. If not enough people will attend such an exhibit to pay the small cost of it, there is not much hope for a scheme which combines such an attraction with a variety of others, expensive and never self-supporting. The society could try an experiment of this kind without possibility of great loss. It would certainly demonstrate something. Some such proposition is to be considered at the adjourned annual meeting, it is understood. It

Near Automobile Fatality

Six From Woonsocket Have Narrow Escape Thursday

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Berthiaume and Mr. Berthiaume's two sisters, Mrs. Henry Benoit and Mrs. Victoria Hugron, and two children, all of Woonsocket, R. I., had an extremely narrow escape from death near Rock House Hill in West Brookfield last Thursday. Mr. Berthiaume was on his way to Ware to assist in settling the estate of his mother, who had recently died, and to visit his brother. The auto in which they were riding skidded and the rear wheels went over a wall. Had the car gone two feet further the occupants would have fallen onto a pile of rocks 30 feet below. Fortunately no one was injured. It was necessary to build a trestle of timber before the auto could be hauled back into the road with the assistance of a powerful motor truck.

WARE.

Mrs. James M. Maloney

The body of Mrs. James Maloney, who died Saturday in a Worcester hospital as the result of burns received on Wednesday of last week, was brought here for burial Sunday morning. Mr. Maloney recently went to France as a Knights of Columbus secretary. Mrs. Maloney, while alone in her home on Wednesday used a can of kerosene to start a fire in a parlor stove; the oil flashed up and ignited her clothing. She was badly burned on the face, neck and shoulders and swallowed some of the flames, which burned her mouth and throat.

Death of Jeremiah McCarthy

Jeremiah McCarthy, 62, died Wednesday night of last week in his home on Pine street of kidney trouble. He was born in Ireland, but had been a resident of Ware for 40 years, and a much-respected citizen. During his life in Ware he had been employed by the Otis Company as a night watchman. He leaves a widow and one son, a clerk in the Ware post office.

Kitchen Dances Barred

Kitchen dances, with numerous accompaniments disagreeable for the neighbors, have become increasingly frequent of late, and Chief Buckley called a halt on one in the home of William Miner on West Main street Saturday night, and Miner was in court Monday for running an entertainment without a license, the attendants having paid 50 cents each for admission and refreshments. He was found guilty and a fine of \$100 was imposed, but sentence was suspended and he was placed on probation for six months.

Austin H. Carroll, 13, son of David Carroll of South street, fractured his right wrist while cranking an automobile Sunday afternoon.

The Senior class of the high school will present the two-act comedy, "Step Lively," in the town hall Feb. 28 for the benefit of the class fund.

Fire which was discovered by electricians in the Potter icehouse on the Gilbertville road Friday afternoon caused a loss of \$150 before it was extinguished. The blaze was outside the fire district, but Chief Gleason ordered out the motor truck and other apparatus to help fight the flames.

Raymond Mason of Northampton was before the District Court Saturday on a charge of non-support. He was found guilty, but the case was continued for two weeks on his promise to find a job in Northampton and take his family there and take care of them.

Endeavor Union Officers

At the last meeting of the Eastern Hampden County Christian Endeavor Union the following officers were elected: President, Rev. O. J. Billings of Three Rivers; vice president, Harry Fillmore of Palmer; secretary, Francis Drechsler of Palmer; treasurer, Miss Mary Wallis of Thorndike; committee on fellowship, Rev. F. K. Gamble of Monson; missionary, Miss Viola Bodurtha of Wilbraham; Junior committee, Mrs. E. L. Moses of Palmer; committee on standards, Miss A. C. Billings of Three Rivers.

It would seem reasonable to expect that it will be favored by those who are actually moved by a desire to stimulate agriculture.

THREE RIVERS WOMAN

Found Dead on Floor of Home Early Sunday Morning

HEART DISEASE GIVEN AS THE CAUSE

Mrs. Cyril Roberts. Name Given Differently to Medical Examiner at First

Mrs. Cyril Roberts, 68 years old, was found dead on the floor of her home on East Main street in Three Rivers Sunday morning. Medical Examiner Schneider pronounced death as due to heart disease.

Mrs. Roberts has for some time been troubled with severe pains in the region of her heart and was accustomed at such times to arise and sit in a chair for relief. She died this early Sunday morning. About 3 o'clock Mr. Roberts arose and found his wife lying on the floor, dead.

When Medical Examiner Schneider arrived and asked him the name of the woman he said that it was Matilda Dugas, and this information was given to the newspapers, the publication causing no little comment, as she was known to all as Mrs. Roberts. Matilda Dugas was her name before her marriage to Mr. Roberts, which took place December 27, 1915.

The funeral was held Tuesday morning in St. Anne's church in Three Rivers, a high mass of requiem being celebrated by Rev. Fr. Geoffroy, the pastor; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery.

WARREN.

Savings Bank Officers

The annual meeting of the incorporators of the Warren Savings Bank was held Tuesday afternoon, when these officers were elected: President, Charles B. Blair; vice presidents, Edward Fairbanks, Frank J. Phinney; clerk, Joseph G. Hastings; trustees, Charles B. Blair, Edgar J. Buck, William L. Curtis, Edward Fairbanks, Joseph G. Hastings, Isaac E. Moore, I. Walter Moore, Rexford R. Paine, Herbert N. Shepard, Frank F. Phinney, Herbert R. Burroughs; board of investment, Edgar J. Buck, Edward Fairbanks, Isaac E. Moore, Rexford R. Paine, Herbert N. Shepard; auditors, Isaac E. Moore, I. Walter Moore, Herbert R. Burroughs; Rexford R. Paine was re-elected treasurer. The treasurer's report for the year showed a gain in deposits of \$28,209, making a total of \$788,204; the guarantee fund is \$38,896, and the undivided profits \$43,206. There have been 2,034 individual subscriptions to the Four Liberty Loans through the bank, amounting to \$227,650.

Death of Michael Sweeney

Michael Sweeney, 64, died Saturday in his home on High street after a long illness. A native of Ireland, he had lived in Warren for 30 years. He leaves two sons, John of Philadelphia and Michael, with the American army in France, and one daughter, Mrs. Ida Sweeney of Warren; also two brothers, Myles of Warren and John of Fitchburg. The funeral was held in the home Monday morning, followed by a high mass of requiem in St. Patrick's church; Rev. John F. Boland, pastor, was celebrant. The bearers were James F. McKelligett, Patrick Norton, Eugene A. Quinlan and Michael T. Harley; burial was in St. Paul's Catholic cemetery.

Mrs. Joseph Brunelle of Summer street has returned to her home from St. Vincent Hospital in Worcester, where she has been undergoing treatment.

The board of registrars has added 23 names of male voters, and the names of 46 women voters, to the voting list for the election next Monday.

HAMPDEN.

Young friends of Miss Gertrude Lyons to the number of 20 or more, principally Springfield High School pupils, visited her Saturday evening at her home on Main street in honor of her 18th birthday.

The funeral of Mrs. Edward Hitchcock was held in the home on the Mountain road last Thursday afternoon, Rev. R. B. Lisle officiating. The bearers were D. L. McCray, H. H. Thresher, J. J. Flynn and H. G. Ely. Burial was in Glendale.

SURPRISE FOR BOTH

By EVA H. MARTIN.

"There, now!" said Rhode S. It's finished, and I'm glad, for it certainly has been a hard job, but it looks good, I'm proud of it, and I'm going to spend all my spare time knitting for the soldiers. They have hard jobs, too, at times. And when I stop to think of what they are doing for us, it makes me ashamed of myself for calling this a hard job. But it's the first knitting I ever did. And mother says, after I have finished two or three I'll be an expert. I wonder if I ever will; for when I look closely at this sweater I can see two drop stitches.

"Oh, dear me! I guess I'll have to rip this all out again, and pick them up, and they are fully four inches back."

"Say, Mabel, what would you do?" "If it were mine," said her sister, looking up for the first time during the conversation, from the sock she was about to finish. "I'd simply darn that place, and let it go at that. The soldier who is lucky enough to get it won't mind a little thing like that. And if he does notice it he will wonder who took the pains to mend it so neatly, and possibly try to learn who she is, and what she looks like."

"Well, to save him the trouble I'm going to write my name and address on a slip of paper and tuck it inside somewhere."

"Better still, put one of your little pictures in it, just for fun."

"No, I wouldn't like to do that. Some fellow from around here might get it, and think me a fine little goose."

"Oh, go on," teased Mabel. "It might prove romantic, and I'm sure none of the boys who know us will ever get it. But wouldn't it be fun if brother Bill were to get it himself? He certainly would think you had got to be 'some knitter' since he went to camp."

After much argument the photograph was chosen and tucked away in a little corner provided for the purpose, and the sweater, together with Mabel's socks, returned to the local branch of the American Red Cross,

where it was packed in a box, with many other comforts for the boys who were to remain in a Western camp for the winter.

In due time the consignment reached camp, and each soldier received a comfort kit, in which were many useful and necessary articles.

One evening a few weeks later as Bill S. sat writing letters, he was surprised to see his old college chum, Jim W., reading a newspaper at the other end of the room, as he had heard Jim was in France months ago.

"Hello, there Jim, old man, how are you? Thought you were chasing the Huns back to Berlin long ago."

"No, I had hoped to be doing that, but our company has not gone across yet. We have been transferred here, and I can't say I like the change, for it is cold. I think I would have frozen stiff, only for this sweater I got from the Red Cross—it fits like a glove; and see what I found tucked in the corner! Really, you'll think I've gone crazy when I tell you I'm in love with her. I dream of her, take this little picture out ten times a day and look at it and wonder if I'll ever have the good luck to meet her. Why, what's up, Bill? You look as though you recognized her."

But Bill only answered: "She's pretty, and I'm glad you like her. Hope she approves of you when you meet. I must get ready and finish my letters. I'm going home on furlough for eight days, starting tomorrow. I wish you could arrange it and come along with me. I've a little surprise planned for you."

"What's the surprise? No, you won't tell me? All right; I guess it's something like the pranks you used to put over on the old professor. Ha, ha!"

Two days later Bill and his friend, Lieutenant W., arrived at the S. home and were welcomed by Mrs. S., who said the girls were out, but would soon be back. Just then the doorbell rang and two bright young ladies rushed in and almost smothered Bill with embraces.

"There, there, girls! Hold off a minute until I present my old chum, Jim W." Then came the surprise. Jim at once recognized Rhode as the girl of his dreams and darted some accusing glances at Bill, who was enjoying the joke to perfection.

"Say, what did I tell you, Jim! Some surprise, eh?"

The girls wanted to know what Bill meant by the "surprise," and Jim explained it by saying it was some of their silly college tricks he was referring to. But when he knew Rhoda better and had an opportunity to speak with her alone, he took from the corner of a certain brown sweater with a neat little mend in it the picture he had shown Bill, and told her the whole story, and more, too! Then was Rhoda surprised also, and very happy, and she promised Jim she would continue to knit for the soldiers, but would not put her picture in any more.

(Copyright, 1918, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Nobility Well Housed.

Castles and palaces throughout Germany are innumerable. Karl der Grosse or Charlemagne, heroic founder of France and Germany both, had palaces at Aachen and Ingelheim, both near the Rhine, and ruins of which are still standing. Great is the number which have been erected since. The German nobility has always been fittingly housed.

NOT HARD TO RECOGNIZE HIM

Almost at a Glance Papa Could Tell Which of the Swans Was the Father.

Congressman Seaborn Ruddenbury of Georgia gently smiled when the talk topic dwelt on the lord and master of the domestic ranch. He said he was reminded of little John's visit to the zoo.

While rambling around among the animals with his father one afternoon, so ran the story of the congressman, little Johnny came to a miniature lake on which two swans were swimming. "Papa," said Johnny, pointing a chubby little finger over the lake, "is that the father swan or the mother swan?"

"Which one do you mean, Johnny?" asked the old man, glancing in the direction indicated by the boy.

"I mean the one over there," answered Johnny. "The one with all the feathers pecked off his head and isn't allowed to have the biscuit or nothing."

"Yes, my son," promptly replied papa, with just a suspicion of a sigh, "that's the father swan, all right."

An Ancient Custom.

Mr. Inglefield, the principal door-keeper at the British house of commons, is dead. His was quite a responsible post, for the holder must have an astounding memory for faces. The house of commons is probably the last place where snuff is regularly taken. The attendants take it because they have long hours of duty in which smoking is barred, and a good many members apparently follow the ancient habit. Mr. Inglefield, the Liverpool Post says, always kept a box on his seat at the door, and it was surprising to see how numerous were the members who helped themselves to a pinch as they went in or out of the house.

Historic Memorials.

In course of time the historic associations of the battlefields of Manchuria will be preserved by numerous monuments that are being erected by the Society for the Preservation of the Memory of Manchurian Battlefields. Up to date 22 memorials have been erected, among the latest being one marking the spot where Generals Nogai and Stoessel met on the eve of the surrender of Port Arthur.

Women in Parliament.

Women are now entitled to sit in the British parliament.

FIRST CLEAN UP THE MESS

British Major's Attitude on the War Typical of Most of the Soldiers "Over There."

Generalship, I heard a chief of staff at the front once say, is three-quarters a knowledge of the mood, the condition and the character of your men. For a week I traveled the British front with a grizzled major of a Highland regiment, who had been in the game since 1914. We lunched one day with a mingled group of field and intelligence officers, a Belgian on liaison work, and a visiting French captain. The talk, which was chiefly upon specialties beyond the range of war, made one fact evident—the world of civilian life was more interesting than ever before to these men. They were passionately desirous to get back, to "clean up the mess" there, to go on with their broken careers.

"How do you stay so keen on your job here," I asked the major, afterward, "when you are more weary of war than they are at home?"

He flushed a little, British fashion. "Have to clean up this mess, first," he answered.

A week later one of the most lovable boys I have ever known (he was killed a week later) stood by his Newport on the American front, talking to me before a fight.

"I don't think much of the danger," he said, "though I don't forget it. It's all part of the game."—Harper's Magazine.

Fish to Combat Mosquitoes.

An agent of the bureau of fisheries, S. F. Hildebrand, who has been conducting experiments in the vicinity of Camp Hancock, near Augusta, Ga., has met with noteworthy success in controlling the breeding of mosquitoes by the use of fish. Public health service officials have given strong indorsement to the services thus rendered for the protection of the health of soldiers and civilians.

Just a Little Smile



A Serious Conflagration.

It was the day after the hodgepodge picnic, and Hogan was in a bad way.

"Och, murther, Honora," he groaned, "it's me insoldes that's burnin' up intirely."

"D'ye think, Mike, that ye could get th' folse under control wid a bottle of beer?" asked Mrs. Hogan.

"O' dunno," said Hogan, "but anyway it would help to wet down th' ruins."

Explanatory.

Lieutenant—Becker, what is an examining post?

Becker—An officer that examines posts.

Shour holds up his hand. Lieutenant—All right, Shour, tell what an examining post is.

Shour—A post where medical officers examine men.—Camp Lee Bayonet.

Unwieldy Patronymic.

"What is the name of the proprietor of this restaurant?"

"Sam Smith."

"But he's a Greek, and 'Sam Smith' isn't a Greek name."

"No. It was adopted for business reasons. There isn't room at the bottom of a check to sign the name he brought with him to this country."

A Victim of Force.

"A hippopotamus is not much for looks."

"Quite true, but the fact that you are able to make that observation is no fault of the hippo."

"What do you mean?"

"No member of the species has ever been known to put himself voluntarily on exhibition in a zoo."

WAS THE BOY MIXED?



"What is it, Bobbie?"

"Mother wants to know if you will let her take your bottle of facial expression?"

Sure.

A scientist will always aim to prove each situation. And, if he fell from grace, he'd blame The law of gravitation.

Facts Wasted.

"That wealthy amateur who got a job as an actor has an automobile, a motorboat, an airplane and a special train. And what part do you suppose they gave him?"

"What?"

"That of a walking gentleman."

Pulling the Box.

Central—Is this an important call? Mr. Enpeck (in his office)—Super-important! I always have to report to my wife when I start for lunch and immediately on my return. She positively won't stand any nonsense from me.

Getting Data.

June—Then you think he hasn't the nerve to propose?

Jane—Yes; asking pa's income and ma's disposition and my age seems as far as he dares to go.—London Answers.

Hubby's Income.

Mother—What is your husband's income now, Sarah?

Married Daughter—Well, it's usually between one and four o'clock in the morning.—New York Morning Telegraph.

His Query.

"What are you waiting for?"

"Opportunity to turn up."

"Where did you get the idea?"

"What idea?"

"That opportunity had been buried face down."

Upwardness.

"Aren't you in favor of the uplift?"

Inquired the philanthropist.

"Yes," answered the profiteer; "but don't you think we've boosted the price tags about as high as the public will stand for?"

"WEB OF GOLD"

By IDA W. GOULD.

"Try this man on the 'phone, for his full name, will you?"

The young woman took the receiver and informed the man at the other end of the line that the business firm of S— & Co. requested his full name. She explained that the information was necessary, as the firm would soon publish a list of beneficiaries, etc.

"A— B— D—; get it?"

"Please spell the middle name."

"B—."

"Thanks; please give me the date of your birth."

A ghost of a satirical laugh emanated from the receiver.

"Why, I'll have to look it up, madam. It's on the spoon given by a fond aunt, and I've misplaced them both. Sorry. Goodby."

Rapidly turning the pages of "Who's Who in America," she found "D—,"

A— B; b. M—; author of "The Web of Gold."

Annoyances encompassed D— that day. The office boy went to a game. His stenographer went home early, ill. The ice man forgot to fill the ice box. So the author of the best seller closed his office early and sought diversion at a cafe.

Some days later he decided to revisit M—. It was five years since his last visit to the rambling old house embowered in trees. It was under new management, and an impulse seized D— to assume the name of Adam B. L—. His name was quite fresh in the minds of novel readers, so, as he had gone there to recuperate, he felt quite justified in practicing the small deception. The village was so far inland that the chances of detection were slight.

He abandoned himself the next week to outdoor life, fishing, tramping through woods filled with pines where he laid himself on the fragrant earth and dreamed of plots and heroines for his next good seller.

At table he met an elderly lady, engaged to chaperon a group of young ladies. She had come in advance to arrange for their stay. On the day of their expected arrival Mr. A. B. L— purposely absented himself, tramping six miles to a nearby mountain, where, at the only house, he ate gladly the food offered him. Pushing on to the mountain's top, he found himself in the direct path of a terrible storm.

He resumed the descent, slipping and stumbling. By the time he had covered the six miles to the village he was aware that it was long past midday. L— saw to his dismay that a group of girls blocked his entrance at the front porch. Before he could decide whether to march boldly past them, a vibrant voice called: "Go round the back way, man; the landlord will give you something to eat." He knew he must look bedraggled, but he did not like to think he resembled the genus tramp. He heard their laughter as he hurried to the side door and escaped up the back stairs.

The elderly chaperon was on hand to introduce him. After several days' association the little party dropped easily into the habit of after-dinner discussions. One evening the talk was of books.

Miss B—, the same young lady who weeks before had interrogated D—, seemed to be the most active in discussing books.

In vain the author racked his memory for a suggestion as to why her voice reminded him of another voice. "Mr. L—, tell us what you think of 'The Web of Gold.'"

"I have reason to think highly of the book, and I know it has proved a small gold mine to the writer."

"Really? Then you know him?" chorused the others.

"He is my best friend. I spend more time with him than with any other man."

"Has he red hair and does he wear red ties?"

"No; nor rings on his toes," said D— dryly. "Why?"

"Because I asked him (for the insurance people) to tell us when he was born. He evaded me with the silliest answer. 'I'm on a spoon,' said he, 'but I can't find it just now.'"

"I think he affects oddity," said the elderly lady. "Drop 'The Web of Gold' and come in for a game of bridge, everybody."

Our author returned from a tramp one afternoon and discovered Miss B— alone, reading "The Web of Gold."

"The same book, Miss B—? You must discover a fresh charm. May I ask what it is?"

"This is one. Shall I read it?"

"Please."

"A truly lovely sentiment," said the girl, coloring under the man's steady gaze. "But I'll wager the author never fell in love with a pink-and-white beauty."

"Contrariwise, he has," replied D—. "But he has never felt sure until now that he might tell her so."

"You mean—" stammered Miss B—, dropping the book and half rising.

"That you are the girl I love, and I am the man (without red hair) who wrote that book."

A little later, as they strolled in to join the others, D— said: "Letitia, I'm going to make a search for that spoon; and as for the book, it has brought me you, a treasure greater than the net profits of 'The Web of Gold.'"

(Copyright, 1918, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

GOOD RESULTING FROM WAR

Country Has Been Aroused, as Never Before, to the Value of Practical Sanitation.

"Already the people are awakening to the value of sanitation such as the army is now practicing. Chattanooga and other cities adjacent to army camps have taken a hint of what it really means to clean up a city. Vice has been hunted to its last hiding place and liquor has become a curiosity. Military inspectors are forcing the clean-up of theaters, hotels, restaurants, soda fountains, fruit and ice cream stands. They say to the proprietor: 'Do this' or 'Do that,' and he does it with alacrity. If he doesn't, a soldier with gun and bayonet is presently seen standing at the door of his place to warn other soldiers not to enter, incidentally advertising the unsanitary conditions of the place as effectually as if he cried: 'Unclean! unclean!' This humiliating experience befell some rather prominent concerns last year, but you may be sure that it hasn't occurred lately. Citizens exclaim delightedly: 'Why, I feel perfectly safe to eat and drink anywhere now. I know that everything's clean.' Think you that they will want to go back to the old regime of non-inspection? Hardly. If they may have anything to say about it, sanitation has come to stay."

"What a glorious thought it is, to make a nation clean and free from contagion! Out of the wreck and horror of this war many blessings will come; and not the least of them the physical purification of America as a result of the augmented training and the broadened vision of the army doctor."—Century Magazine.

HIGH-CLASS WOMEN WRITERS

Fair Sex Has Taken a Prominent Place in Literature, and in the Production of Plays.

Further signs of the "emancipation" of women are seen on the covers of new books and magazines. The names of women authors, except in the case of war books, where the women are at a disadvantage, seem to outnumber the men. In no class of writing are the women unrepresented. For many years women have been writing novels and doing a good job of it more than occasionally, as readers of Jane Austen, George Eliot, the Brontes and others less known will bear witness. Among contemporaries there are perhaps as many women novelists from whom a skillful and high-class work can be expected as there are men.

Until a few years ago the woman playwright was more or less a rarity. Looking back over the history of the theater it will be difficult for the average person to recall a single feminine name that stands out prominently through connection with the making of plays. Last year several of the most stimulating and interesting plays seen were by women writers. Names of women dramatists on Broadway theater signs are almost as common as those of men.

Paquin Turning Out Army Clothes.

Mme. Paquin, the world-famous modiste, is now making clothing for our army.

Whenever anyone congratulated the late M. Paquin upon his success, and praised those wonderful creations in feminine apparel which the world and his wife flocked to see, he merely replied: "The credit belongs to madame, not to myself."

M. Paquin started life as a bank clerk. Madame was a saleswoman in a big Paris dressmaking house when they married. She induced him to leave the bank and open a small customer's shop known as the Maison Lelanne. That shop has long ceased to exist, but from it sprang the huge business house of Paquin, which the founder eventually sold to a company with a capital of \$2,500,000.

Willing to Salute.

An Irish priest was proudly boasting to his visitor, an English clergyman, of the great respect of his parishioners for their pastor. Strolling along a country road at the time, they met a little boy who was endeavoring to keep in check a large goat. The clergyman passed, but the boy did not raise his hat. "Is that one of your parishioners?" demanded the English clergyman.

"I am sorry to say he is," replied the other. And calling to the boy, he demanded: "Is that the way you are taught to respect your clergy? Why did you not salute?"

The youngster, with both hands on the rope replied: "If your reverence hounds this wan I'll salute ye."

His Importance.

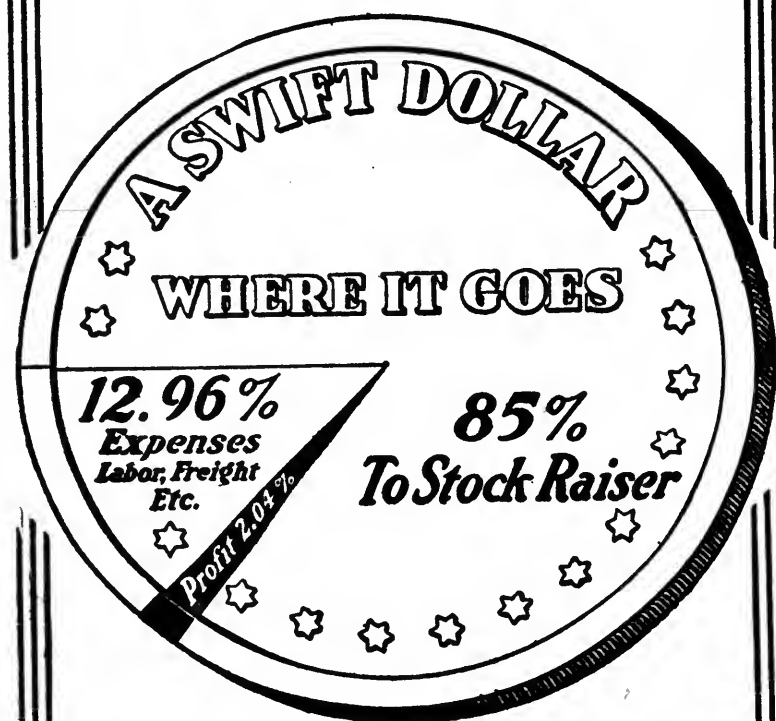
"Dat man 'rived at muh residence," related battered Brother Utterback, "and when I specified how-come dat he was pompous'n' all over de place dat-uh-way, he said he was muh wife's fust husband. I axed him how did dat fact 'fect me. He 'nounced dat he would pow'ful soon show me. And he did, too! He slapped and homered me fum yuh to yander. De gentleman mought not uh-been muh wife's fust husband but he sho' was somebody mighty impawtant!"—Judge.

Plain Fare.

"There's nothing esthetic about a pig."

"So it seems." "Why, even when a chef puts a paper dingus on a broiled pork chop it is regarded as more or less of an interloper by fastidious diners."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Swift Dollar for 1918



The above diagram shows the distribution of the average Swift dollar received from sales of beef, pork and mutton, and their by-products, during 1918.

1919 Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request.

Address Swift & Company Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company, U.S.A.



The Old Order Changeth

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"You may be only a poor typist," smug little Aunt Caroline had told her niece Babette, "but don't forget that you are a lady—or are entitled to call yourself one so long as you don't do any things that are unworthy of a real lady."

Aunt Caroline had never done any of those things; in fact, she had worked at rather trying odds for the last ten years in the uptown flat where she kept house for her own four sons and daughters and her niece Babette.

And they had all remained ladies—she and her daughter and the niece, and the three boys had, so far as the mother knew, remained "perfect gentlemen"—in spite of the three flights up and the dingy, bare, painted walls of the kitchen where Caroline's work never seemed to be done, and in spite of the debts there had been to pay after the husband's long illness.

On the parlor table there was a copy of a well-known book on so-called social usage, and although the chapter on candle parties and the advice the writer of the book gave on "how to act when meeting the English royal family," and how to write to the archbishop of Canterbury had been of little real use to Caroline, she found much of it immensely helpful to her in her task.

The fact was that Caroline had, as she said, seen very much better days in the years when she and her cousin, Babette's mother—for Babette was not a real niece—had, for one brief season mingled in a society that never found its way to Caroline's poor little widow's flat.

Then came the marriages of Caroline and Babette's mother and the death of both Babette's parents, the death of Caroline's husband, the bringing up of the five children in the ways of genteelness, and then, a year ago, Babette's engagement to Caroline's eldest son—who, to be sure, was only a sort of third cousin.

The courtship was conducted along lines that would have been approved by even the author of that book on social decorum on Caroline's parlor table. The young people, reminded that it was not well-bred to go to the theater unchaperoned, never went to the movies on a Saturday night without Caroline in tow, though poor Caroline sometimes endured all kinds of torment fearing that she was a hindrance to their good time. And Caroline remembered that when Babette's mother and she had been engaged they had not permitted their lovers more than the meagerest kisses, and those on the cheek.

Engagements are sometimes broken, they had been told, and a "real lady" would never cease regretting the fact if she had ever allowed any more passionate salute from a man who did not become her husband. So Caroline had told Babette and her son and, though they had been engaged a year,

there was but one salute a day, and that very decorously upon the cheek.

When the first Christmas of their engagement came about Caroline had reminded her children that "well-bred engaged people did not give personal presents." The young man, besides the engagement ring, should give nothing but flowers, books and candy." Her own husband had given her a copy of Tennyson's poems on the Christmas they were engaged, and the Tennyson now reposed beneath the book on good form on the parlor table.

He had given her roses on all holidays and candles every week-end. There was no reason, Caroline said, why her son should not do so much for Babette. He could afford it, for he was now getting a generous salary. Babette didn't often protest, but she was a practical bit of a girl, and when she might have been making a collection of useful household things given her by her husband-to-be—as other girls she knew did—she took small pleasure in the little bunch of roses that faded on her bureau after every holiday nor in the candles that she shared with her cousins every week-end.

From her own slender earnings she might have bought things that would eventually have helped feather the nest, too, but Caroline assured her that that would not have been in good form. The great authority especially cautioned young women against giving anything of a personal nature to their fiancés.

Books, desk accessories, accessories of sport—a riding crop, or something of that sort—were the things suggested. And as Caroline's eldest son, Stephen, had no desk save the office one he toiled at eight hours a day, and knew no sports save struggling with the crowds on his daily trip to and from that office, Babette's choice was limited to books.

He liked the Stevenson and the Kipling she had given him, but how much sooner they could have been married if instead of those books she could have given him something that would do for the little flat—chairs and tables, or a rug, perhaps!

It was three weeks before Christmas and Babette and Stephen had each secretly decided to linger after office hours to make the Christmas purchases. Unknown to each other they were both part of the great throng that swarmed one of the department

stores not far from their own places of work. At the door of the store Babette had received a little holly-decked card, and on it were words something like this:

"The patriotic gift this year is the useful gift. We feel it our duty to urge our customers to refrain from buying nonessentials. So, instead of displaying a large stock of Christmas candles and our usual Christmas books and flowers, we are recommending gifts of useful household articles and articles of apparel."

What if Caroline could see it that way? mused Babette, and then, yielding to the temptation, she took the elevator to the floor where were sold the household articles, dishes and furniture and kitchen things. There she ran almost precipitately into Stephen. He, too, was holding one of the little holly-decked cards.

"I have been looking at a set of dishes," he said. "Maybe after we are married we can get one. He pressed Babette's hand—perhaps that

wasn't exactly good form, but the crowd was pushing close beside them and no one could have seen. "It's pretty hard to wait," he said. "Babette, if we had the things to start housekeeping on, perhaps we wouldn't have to wait so long. Perhaps in February—I heard today I'm to get a good raise at New Year's."

"If, instead of getting each other a set of Scott or Dickens we could get that set of dishes and some things to cook with—" faltered Babette.

"I could give mother \$10 every week, and still have enough to run our little flat on," whispered Stephen, "and Roger will be bringing in more after New Year's."

There was little further explanation. It seemed as if they were compelled by a force greater than the will power of either, greater than the silent influence of Caroline or the blinding force of that book on the parlor table. Yes, they did go and they ordered that set of dishes—that with the money Stephen had expected to spend on the leather-bound Scott with Babette's money saved for the edition de luxe of Dickens they went and, after a half hour with a patient saleswoman, bought everything that any clever bride ever needed to make a little flat kitchen complete.

Then they turned their steps homeward toward Caroline.

"Perhaps we can arrange it in January—would you, Babette? I've got enough saved for the bedroom set, and with the dishes and the kitchen things I've enough for the other things. Do you suppose your mother—"

"There was a pause, for traffic made it hard to understand; then a lull; "There's something in that Tennyson on the parlor table that goes like this:

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new, And God fulfills himself in many ways."

"Perhaps mother will see it that way, and I brought this little card home. Mother is very patriotic."

And, strangely enough, Caroline made no protest, so busy was she at once in reading what the book on good form had to say on "wedding etiquette."

TWO EX-PREMIERS IN CABINET

Situation in British Politics That Has Never Before Occurred Is Among the Possibilities.

Herbert H. Asquith, former premier, is often mentioned as a possible addition to the present cabinet. The Manchester Guardian points out that if this happens Lloyd George will have two former prime ministers among his subordinates. There is no former instance of this state of things in modern history, and it is a long time now since an English government contained in a secondary place even one former premier.

The classical case occurred about the middle of last century, and is furnished by the game of see-saw which was played by Lord John Russell and Lord Palmerston. In the government of 1846-52 Lord John Russell was prime minister and Lord Palmerston foreign secretary, and in the government of 1859-65 their two positions were exactly reversed.

It was Lord John Russell's exceptional fate to be prime minister from the age of fifty-four till that of sixty,

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

Judge This Tremendous Furniture Sale For Yourself

We have made certain claims for this Furniture Sale—as to its volume—its remarkable completeness—its unmatched values—and its position compared with other sales—which we invite every home furnisher to prove to his or her own satisfaction.

Then you will appreciate all the more fully the magnitude and importance of our half-yearly sales and what they mean to you in savings.

Four Piece Bedroom Suites at \$145.00

Mahogany

American Walnut

Ivory Enamel

Regular Price \$225.00

Handsome suites of dainty lines with an artistic touch of carrying on each piece, beautifully finished

Dressers with large mirror, Chiffonrobe, Full size Bed and Triple Mirror Dressing Table

Such Values As These Are Offered Right Through Our Entire February Sale Stocks===

\$35 Off on Velour Covered Davenport,
\$100 Off on Queen Anne Mahogany Dining Suite,
\$50 Off on Colonial Mahogany Dining Suites
\$80 Off on Ivory Enamel Bedroom Suites
\$17 Off on Tapestry and Velour Easy Chairs
\$1.98 Off on Mahogany Finish Rockers
\$14.50 Off on Mahogany Dining Tables
\$7.50 Off on Oak Kitchen Cabinets

Sale Price \$75.00
Sale Price \$225.00
Sale Price \$265.00
Sale Price \$145.00
Sale Price \$38.00
Sale Price \$5.50
Sale Price \$25.00
Sale Price \$25.00

Furniture Store, 4th Floor

Forbes & Wallace,

Springfield, Mass.

to be in and out of subordinate office, under Lord Aberdeen and then under Lord Palmerston, from sixty to seventy-three, and at that age to be prime minister again.

If Lloyd George gets Mr. Asquith as well as Mr. Balfour he will have all the living former premiers except one, the exception being Lord Rosebery, whose period of office—15 months—was so short as to compare with the meteoric premiership of the age of Caning.

FLASH LIGHTS IN UNISON

Fireflies seem to have an understanding as to when to begin an illumination.

Various observers testify to the fact that myriads of glow worms very occasionally indulge in synchronous flashing with very beautiful effect. It is thought by some that this phenomenon is accidental, although in this light some cases would seem incredible.

John V. Purcell of Washington, D. C., records that in the town of Cotabato, island of Mindanao, P. I., a few years ago there were two trees about the size of apple trees and perhaps a hundred yards apart, and every evening these were filled with fireflies which flashed in unison, first one tree lighting up and then the other. There must have been several thousand insects in each tree, yet the synchronism was so perfect that rarely or never did a single firefly flash at the wrong time.

"To the best of my recollection the illumination period lasted about two or three seconds and the dark periods perhaps twice that long. I can positively vouch for the accuracy of the foregoing, for it seemed so strange and produced so beautiful an effect that I thought it one of the most remarkable things in the Philippines, and it made a deep impression on me."

War Brings Peace to New York.

All is peace in New York's toughest district since the war. A year or so ago any person who wandered through the "Gas House" district, on First avenue from Seventeenth to Twenty-second street, at night usually came away minus his watch and roll and with a battered countenance. Many were the actual and alleged breaches of the peace laid to the young manhood of this section of the city. It ran the gamut of everything from riot to murder. Today all this is changed. Since the "Gas House" gang has donned the khaki there is an air of refinement and culture in the district. Men neighbors meet on friendly terms and clothes-line fights and feuds between the women are only memories. Gone is the old order of things material. Fights have given way to celebrations in honor of the lads from the district now fighting in France. There are 171 of them from this section and the other night a service flag was unfurled. It showed five gold stars. Two thousand men, women and children, many of them mothers and fathers, lifted their voices in a pean of consecration.

GERMANY WITHOUT A FRIEND

Nation Stands Alone in the World, Seemingly With No One to Mourn for Her.

One cannot help wondering what could have been the emotions of the German agents in Spain when they read the dispatch sent by King Alfonso to President Poincare. Those agents have worked hard through all these years of the war and spent money lavishly to make and keep Spain the friend of Germany. They can claim with some show of truth to have kept her neutral, but now, in the day of Germany's humiliation, she gets no sympathy from the Spanish king. Instead, he telegraphs to the French president enthusiastic congratulations on the victory of the allies, and calls the result achieved the reaching of "the end of this glorious epic of the French army and nation, which have shown us all," he adds, "what bravery and patriotism mean."

Alfonso says "us all," and no Spanish protests, so they must join not only in the king's felicitation of Germany's enemy but also in the implied denial that Germany has shown anybody what bravery and patriotism mean.

Another failure, therefore, must be scored against German diplomacy and propaganda. Is it the hundredth or the thousandth?—New York Times.

America's Tin Industry.

While the United States has attained a commanding position in the tin plate export trade, it by no means equals that which England had before the war. Data show that while our exports of tin plate have grown from 57,800 tons in 1913 to more than 233,000 tons in 1917, they even now are less than 50 per cent of England's before the war, and only 35 per cent more than that country's present exports.

Will this country ever have a tin industry of its own? asks the Philadelphia Inquirer. The American tin-plating industry is still in the child stage. Ore supplies in Bolivia, South America, are believed to be large, but Bolivian producers are finding conditions here unsatisfactory for doing business. Only the future can tell whether any relief is possible from this source.

Impress Left by Romans.

The old Romans and still older Celts have left their traces thickly strewn in the place-names of the country through which the victorious allied armies advanced during the latter part of the war. Valenciennes was named after the Roman emperor, Valentinian, just as Orleans was named after Emperor Aurelian. The mark of the Celt is seen in the dun, or fortress, of the ever-famous Verdun, and though now contracted out of existence, in the towering old city of Laon, the stronghold of the Merovingians. The River Meuse, perhaps the river most connected with war, has the most peaceful of names, Meuse being Celtic for the River of Meadows.

Explaining Cities' Destruction.

Modern science has explained many ancient mysteries, and a recent suggestion is that outbursts of natural oil have produced such catastrophes as that of Sodom and Gomorrah in the vale of Siddim. In the northern Caucasus an eruption occurred in August, 1895, in which 50,000 tons of oil were discharged in the first three days. At the San Diego oil field in Mexico a great outburst from a newly bored well in July, 1908, caught fire, and resisted all control for 58 days, the fountain of flames rising 500 yards, with a breadth of 150 yards.

Silvered Plate-Glass.

Silvered plate glass with beveled edges, sometimes with little figures cut on the surfaces in intaglio, were first made in Venice. For many years these mirrors were of small dimensions, five feet being the largest. Indeed, till late in the seventeenth century large looking glasses were made up of several separate pieces, the divisions between the plates being covered by subsidiary lengths of gilt moldings within the general frame. Louis XV covered the walls of his great Salle at Versailles with looking-glass panels.

Married Men, Read This.

A translator of the Bible into the New Guinea tongue wanted a proper idiom for the phrase, "Far be it from me to do this thing." He consulted a learned native, who replied, "I understand. We have the precise idiom; we say: 'May I speak to my mother-in-law before I will do this thing.' That sounded rather like a joke to the translator, but it wasn't, for in that land of strange taboos, one of the unpardonable sins is for a man to open his lips to his wife's mother.—Boston Transcript.

Keeping Hands in Shape.

For the man who does the work about his own car and yet does not care to have hands look like a garage mechanic's, the following is valuable: Four ounces of grain alcohol, three ounces of glycerin and three ounces of water, shaken up in a bottle. If this liquid is applied to the hands before beginning work, a good washing with soap and water afterward removes all traces of the labor.

Paraffin Replaces Oil.

Paraffin for oiling wood-working tools is preferable to oil or grease. It costs little, is easily applied, and may be carried in one's pocket unprotected.

Really "Quake Doctors."

A quack doctor is not a goose, but was originally a "quake doctor." The name was called the quake and the uneducated persons who served as doctors in certain parts of England used to charm the quake away; hence arose the expression.

By Way of Explanation.

No, Carrie, the expression "piping times of peace" has nothing to do with smoking the peace pipe.



Laugh at Cold

Buy a Perfection Oil Heater today — muzzle biting Jack Frost this fall—and laugh at cold snaps this winter.

A Perfection Oil Heater gives just the right warmth for these chilly mornings and evenings.

Later, if the furnace runs low, it will give the additional heat you need—smokeless, odorless and inexpensive.

A Perfection Oil Heater burns full blast 8 hours on one gallon of **SO-CO-NY OIL**. Easily carried from room to room, wherever needed.

Sold by hardware and general stores

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

PERFECTION OIL HEATERS Look for the Triangle Trade Mark.

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscriptions—Two dollars a year, invariably advance. Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, JAN. 30, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

An Apology, and the Reason

The publisher of the Journal makes apology for the late appearance of the paper this afternoon, and the lack of the usual amount of local news therein. An accident yesterday noon put the Journal's typesetting machine entirely out of commission until this morning, with the impossibility of making up either the lost time or the usual amount of news before it became necessary to go to press if our readers received a paper to-day.

Mrs. Delia V. Austin

Mrs. Delia V. Austin, 68, an old resident of the town, died in the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield at 12:00 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. She leaves a husband, Anthony C. Austin; two sons, Oliver, in France and Clovis, of Springfield, and four daughters, Mrs. Rose Kennedy of Palmer, Oleda, Elsie and Mrs. M. Hemingway of Springfield. The funeral took place in the home of J. W. Kennedy this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. J. H. Palmer officiated, and burial was in Four Corners Cemetery.

Asks For Old Linen

The District Nursing Association is in need of a quantity of old linen, and asks that any who have material of this sort to leave it with or notify Mrs. F. J. Hamilton.

Charles F. Grosvenor of Springfield, Vt., formerly of Palmer, was in town over the week-end.

The illustrated lecture in the Universalist church Sunday evening will be on "Norway, the Land of the Midnight Sun," with 60 slides.

Charles F. Sherman, who has been at his home on Church street since he received his discharge from the air service overseas, where he served as a mechanic, has taken a position in Marlboro.

The adjourned annual meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society will be held at the Converse House next Wednesday evening at 7:30.

The sealer of weights and measures will be in his office in the Holbrook building to-morrow for the accommodation of any who may require his services.

The new officers of Quabog council, Royal Arcanum, will be installed next Tuesday evening by District Deputy Ethan Allen and suite of Springfield.

The Sons of St. George will give a progressive whist party in Masonic Hall on Thursday evening of next week. Prizes will be given and refreshments served.

Mrs. John Giorloff of Boston, who has been spending a few days with Mrs. John A. Johnson of Central street, has returned home.

Earl Morgan, who has been in the Red Cross Ambulance service overseas for several months, returned to the home of his mother, Mrs. Minna Morgan of North Main street, yesterday afternoon.

A letter was received in town yesterday from a member of the 101st Engineers, in France, dated Jan. 10th, in which it was stated that the 101st had been detached from the rest of the 26th Division and had started for the coast on their way home. They expected to arrive about March 1st. There are several Palmer boys in the 101st.

Philip Holden, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Holden of Central street, who is in the Red Cross Ambulance service, stationed at Havre, France, has been promoted to Sergeant. He writes that he does not expect to be home before the summer or early fall, as he is to go to Germany before he returns.

Because of the large measure of interest in the article in the town warrant asking for the improvement of North Main street in the Depot village, a public discussion of the matter has been deemed advisable by many, and a meeting of any who may be interested in the proposition will be held in the rooms of the Palmer Business Club to-morrow evening.

Committee of 15 Appointed

The selectmen have appointed the Committee of 15, in accordance with the vote at the last town meeting, to consider the articles in the warrant. Ernest E. Hobson is chairman and the other members are P. B. Wesson, T. J. Moran, H. W. Holbrook, T. A. Norman, D. W. O'Connor, W. H. Brainerd, F. E. Albrow, J. J. Conway, D. V. Fogarty, F. A. Upham, S. H. Dupuis, C. A. Tabor, Michael Keefe, J. J. Kelley. The committee met last evening to consider the articles having to do with the regular town departments, and will hold a meeting later when they will consider special articles.

Next Week at the Empire

The program for next week at the Empire has been carefully chosen. An Artcraft production with Mary Pickford is promised for Monday, with a Christie comedy; there will be an extra matinee at 2:30. Tuesday the great Houdini will be seen, with a Paramount picture featuring the Japanese actor, Sessue Hayakawa, in the "Call of the West." Constance Talmadge in "The Studio Girl," and a Sunshine comedy have been booked for Wednesday. Thursday a Bret Hart story filmed in the heart of the California Redwood forest will be the attraction. A William Fox program with Virginia Pearson, a Mutt and Jeff cartoon and an Out-Chester scenic will make up the bill for Saturday. The Saturday matinee is at 2:30, and the evening show starts at 6:15 and runs continuously until closing time.

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's church met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Bertha Carpenter of Thorndike street.

The women of the Congregational church held a missionary meeting yesterday afternoon with Mrs. D. L. Bodfish of Holbrook street.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union will meet next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. W. D. Cameron of Thorndike street.

The Delta Alpha class of the Baptist church will hold a food sale in the office of the Worcester County Gas Company Friday afternoon of next week.

Mrs. Ellen M. Barnes of Pleasant street fell in her home Saturday and sustained a broken hip. She was taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital.

Ensign Raymond Wilder, who has been at Gibraltar recently, is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Wilder of Pine street, for ten days.

H. Cohen, who formerly conducted a tailoring establishment at No. 5 Central street, returning to Springfield later, has returned to town and reopened his place of business as formerly.

A special service, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society, will be held in the Congregational church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in observance of Christian Endeavor Day.

George A. Collis has received an honorable discharge from the army and has returned to his home here. He will resume, the first of the month, his former position as mail carrier on rural route No. 1, and as keeper of the lockup.

Henry D. Converse has returned from a hospital in Springfield, where he went last week for treatment.

Priv. Everett C. Kenyon is at his home in Park street after 16 months service in the army, having been honorably discharged at Camp Dix.

The Palmer Woman's Club will meet to-morrow afternoon at 2:45 in Masonic Hall, when Miss Florence Cadwell, director of the Visiting Nurse Association of Springfield, will speak on "The Child Before School Age." This meeting takes the place of a meeting which was to have been held in November, but was postponed because of the influenza epidemic. Members who have not secured their guest night tickets may have them at this meeting.

Another One Settled.

Yes, Ettie. It is perfectly proper for a gentleman to remove his hat on entering a house. A great many husbands have become confused on this point, it appears, as they will oftentimes remove their shoes on entering their homes, especially if the hour be rather late. This, of course, is a conservation measure of questionable value.—Indianapolis Star.

Probably of Some Age.

Clarence was always doing things that brought exclamations of surprise from his mother. This seemed to puzzle the little fellow. One day he asked: "How old will I have to be, mother, before I quit doing things that your are surprised at?"

Ink Stains.

To remove black ink stains, the article should be washed immediately in several waters and then in milk, letting it soak in the milk for several hours; the stain will disappear. Washing the article immediately in vinegar and water, and then in soap and water, will remove all ordinary ink stains.

RUTH'S DRESS

By JOSEPHINE MURPHY.

Ruth was making her wedding dress; a dainty gown of fine sheer white or gaudy and cobweb lace, just such a dress as she had dreamed of having since the day Alan White had put a little ring with three blue turquoises on her slender brown finger.

The dress stood for a great deal of extra economy, and a lot of self-sacrifice on the part of her father and mother.

Ruth's heart beat with joy as she hemmed the little ruffles. Mrs. Mills, passing by, stopped and touched the dress gently.

"Isn't it pretty?" she said, wistfully. "I'm real glad we made out to manage it. Your father thought at first that it was foolish to spend money on a white dress when you needed so many other things. But I insisted. I remembered when I was married I wanted a white dress, too, but they all said it was such foolishness that I gave up the idea and was married in my brown silk. But as I have ever since wanted one I was determined you should have yours."

"Dear me! There's Miss Helen coming across the field!" Irene, who had entered a few minutes before, ran and opened the door for her, while Ruth hurriedly gathered up her ruffles. "Mother, help me get these out of sight. Miss Helen mustn't see this dress. She's such an old gossip."

Although the dress and ruffles were safely tucked away before Helen came in, her sharp eyes did not fail to notice a piece of lace on the carpet and a white thread clinging to Ruth's skirt. She had a feeling something unusual was taking place, but said nothing about it, although she prolonged her visit, and talked until Ruth almost lost her patience.

So Helen went home without having been taken into Ruth's confidence. Neither Miss Helen nor anyone else in Westwood was destined to see that dress of Ruth's.

On the day that it was finished, Ruth's heart beat fast with joy, as she laid it carefully on the bed in her room.

Irene, who was inclined to be absent-minded, entered the room shortly after to curl her hair. She lit the lamp, gave a little "pouf" at the match and tossed it carelessly away. In another minute Ruth's dress lay a heap of charred rags.

When Ruth came in and beheld the remains of the gown she had made with such pride and delight a flood of tears streamed down her pale cheeks. She would now have to wear her dark blue silk, and it wouldn't seem like a wedding at all!

After tea, Mrs. Mills went over to Miss Helen and poured out the dismal story. This young lady listened intently, and for once was not forward with comment.

After Mrs. Mills had left to go up-town Miss Helen threw a shawl over her shoulders and wended her way across the meadow to the Mills' home-stead.

She found Ruth curled up on the sofa, her head buried in a pillow. She sat down beside her; putting her arms around the little figure, she pressed it closely to her heart. "I've heard all about it, dear," she whispered, "and I'm so sorry. Don't cry any more. Come over to my house, I've something to show you." Ruth wiped away her tears, and soon they were both tripping across the fields.

Having reached Miss Helen's house, they went upstairs to the second floor, on which were four rooms. Pausing before the door of one, she turned to Ruth and said tremulously, "I've never taken anyone in here before. This was my room long ago, when I was a young girl. I've never used it since—since I put girlhood behind me forever."

Opening the door, she went to a chintz-covered chest near the window, and opened it. A sweet, faint spiciness floated up into the room as she lifted out a dress of white embroidered muslin, ivory tinted, from its long seclusion.

"This, Ruth, was to have been my wedding dress," said Helen softly. "Long ago I was engaged to a young sea captain. When he left to go on his last voyage I promised to marry him when he returned, but his ship was lost, with all on board, during a terrific storm. My youth and happiness died then. Now, Ruth, I want you to take it to be married in."

"Oh, dear Miss Helen!" cried Ruth tenderly, "I couldn't; why, it would seem—"

"Wait, dear," interrupted Helen, "I don't want you to think I am making any sacrifice in giving you this dress. I've always wanted to see it worn by a bride; that is what it was made for."

"Thank you," said Ruth. "Oh, dear Miss Helen, thank you!" No bride could have looked sweeter and fairer than Ruth on her wedding day, and Miss Helen wept tears of joy.

(Copyright, 1918, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Green Thing.

A young married couple in Martinsville were telling each other what they wanted for Christmas. The husband got through with his part all right. When the wife snuggled up close and said:

"Dearie, I want a lavallere for Christmas." He answered her crossly: "We have enough of—furniture in this house now. Without having a lavallere sitting around to fall over.—Indianapolis News.

A Modern Wizard

By OTTILIA FRANCES PFEIFFER

(Copyright, Western Newspaper Union.)

Morris Drake lived by his wits and was a man of speedy impressions. He had in him a streak of the inventive, and one success in that line, although a small one, had made him a dreamer and a speculator. At a time when the water of the town he lived in, supplied by a river, became muddy and unsanitary, Morris devised a filter from which he derived quite a handsome amount.

After that for two years he failed to strike anything tangible, and one fair summer morning, looking for something to turn up, left a little village, tramped a good ten miles, came within sight of the spires and steeples of a small city, and turned into the yard of a rickety house, where a well invited. Just beyond the rude habitation were the ruins of a large factory building. A great mound of refuse arose hill-high near by.

Morris quenched his thirst and sat down on the doorstep of the kitchen of the house to rest. He had no idea that the house was inhabited.

"Hello!" he exclaimed, as sounds from within reached his hearing. "Some one is crying, and it's a woman."

Low, but intense sobbing echoed from beyond the door. Morris was very human and sympathetic. He pushed open the door, which stood slightly ajar. He looked into the kitchen. Seated on a rickety chair he made out a swaying figure. It was that of a girl not more than eighteen, who seemed immersed in poignant, uncontrollable grief. Morris impulsively started toward her. She looked up as she heard his footsteps, shrank a trifle and arose to her feet.

"Don't be frightened," spoke Morris abruptly. "I don't belong here, and didn't know that anybody did. I heard you crying. Are you in trouble, little woman?"

She scanned his face in a certain beseeching way.

By bits she told of her troubles, encouraged by an attentive listener. The friendly nods and earnest face of Morris seemed to give her courage. She was Alice Wayne and had lived with her father in the old house until a year previous, having no mother. Mr. Wayne owned the bleak, untillable land around the wreck of a house, and had leased it for 16 years as a building site for a factory putting out a long list of commodities requiring zinc in their manufacture. The amount paid was small and not sufficient to support them. Alice had gone to the city to learn the millinery trade to help support her father. Her father had died, the factory had been destroyed by fire. Without a friend in the world, she had returned to find the future facing her without cheer or promise.

"I don't know what to do," she told Morris. "The land here and the little house is mine, but somebody has made free to take most of its furniture away. The lawyer says the land is absolutely worthless. All the same this seems like home to me. If some one could advise me what to do!"

Morris regarded the sad-faced, confiding girl with infinite pity and interest. Their mutual loneliness appealed to him powerfully. He was a quick thinker. His eyes bore a glowing token of interest as he asked her this and that about the town and its possibilities for work. He pricked up his ears as she casually referred to the great mound. It represented an accumulation of zinc scraps from the factory of more than three years.

"I want to look over that big heap," he told her, and went out, did so, returned, and regarding Alice Wayne with speculative eye, and too with a certain latent excitement of manner.

"I suppose everything on the land here goes with it—that rubbish heap included?" he asked.

"Why, yes," she replied, "the lawyer told me so. But what a strange question!"

"Is it?" smiled Morris with a chuckle. "Little woman, we are two lonely souls. Suppose you make me your business agent? I have made a great discovery. If you will place full confidence in me, and follow my directions, I may work a great thing out of this barren outfit. Have you any money?"

"Very little, indeed," sighed Alice.

"Very well, I have fifty dollars. I am going to divide it with you. Then you go to the town and stay in some respectable boarding house, while I work out my plan. Oh, don't hesitate! You shall pay back the advance and a good percentage for my services."

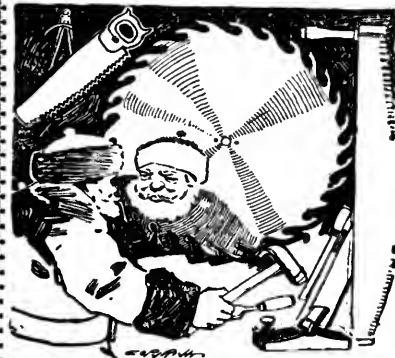
Morris Drake had, indeed, made a discovery, or rather he had formulated a plan for turning zinc into gold! The war had increased the consumption of zinc to a point where tin had to be used as a substitute. Scrap zinc had risen to 37 cents a pound, being employed for eyelets and minor utilities, and, with so much soft coal being used, ground zinc scraps were used to burn out sooty chimneys.

There were tons and tons of the old refuse, and Morris found a speculator to finance its sale. He came to Alice radiant one day to announce that there was money enough already paid down to make her comfortable for life.

"Little woman, you are a real heiress, and I am a man of business once again," he said. "What say you to a life partnership?" And what could Alice say but "Yes," for she had loved him from the day they so strangely met.

Our Watchword—Quality always First

Our stock of General Hardware is probably the largest and best selected to be found in any retail store in this section of the state. We are enabled by close buying on a large scale, and by constant application to the study of the wants of our increasing trade to offer you Merchandise that stands the test, at a Considerable Saving to you. We Aim to have Satisfied customers recommend us. We Have The Goods on hand. No waiting-come in and see us.



SAWS!! SAWS!!

We Have
Simonds Cross Cut Saws
Hand Saws and Saw Sets
Bishop Saws Maydole Hammers
Plumb guaranteed Axes \$2.00 Each
Hand Axes Bradley Broad Axes
Splitting Malls Wedges
Sledge Hammers
High geared Tool Grinders from \$3 to \$8

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

Use GAS

**For Cooking Meals
and Heating Water
These Winter Months
Worcester County Gas Co.**

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

A new lot of
Florence Oil Heaters

Just received. Reasonable in price, economical on oil and great heaters

Axes Axe Helves Cross Cut Saws
Wedges Files Saw Pets
Knot Clipper warranted axes priced at \$2.00

Fishing Tackle For Ice Fishing
Types Lines Hooks

Strand Skis
All lengths. Just the thing for boys and girls

Horse Blankets
A few left, both street and stable
At Attractive Prices

E. Brown Co.
Old Reliable House, Palmer

50,000 Pickerel Bait for Sale. R. P. Niles, Three Rivers. Tel. 12-J.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

FOR SALE—Century Roofing, best in the market for less price. C. W. Johnson, Palmer.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

FOR SALE—Some 2-horse sleds; sleighs, single and double. Mrs. J. M. Allen, Palmer.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework; 2 children. Mrs. H. M. Parsons, Palmer. Tel. 241. (43)

LOST—A gold rosary, light blue beads, name on crucifix. Beatrice Shea. Finder please call Ware, 239-3.

TO LET—Tenement of 5 rooms and bath; also garden, fruit trees and verandah; 1st floor, Harrison Ave., Monson, Mass. Apply on premises. William Bradway.

LOST—Saturday, Jan. 25, between Walnut and Thorndike street, black handbag containing pair of glasses and small change. Mrs. A. J. Whitcomb, So. Main St., Palmer.

Handsomeness Emerson Mahogany Upright Piano, good as new, \$175, cost \$475 new. Also \$550 Piano? Player, used few weeks, only \$325; time given. Gibbs Piano Co., 71 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

TOWN OF PALMER.
Department of Weights and Measures
NOTICE

Jan. 30, 1919.
In compliance with the provisions of Section 21, Chapter 62 of the Revised Laws of Massachusetts, I hereby give notice to all inhabitants or persons having usual places of business in Palmer who use weights, measures or balances, for the purpose of selling goods, wares, merchandise or other commodities or for public weighing, to bring in their weights, measures and balances to be adjusted and sealed. I shall be at the office of Sealer of Weights and Measures, Jan. 30 and 31 to attend to this duty.

LOUIS LEVEILLE,
Sealer of Weights and Measures,
Office, Holbrook Block.
Office hours, 2 to 5 p. m.

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street,
near Bridge street

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

When one of Your Friends Has A Birthday Give Them A Present Of Birth-Stone Jewelry

Each month has its birth-stone. That for February is the amethyst. We have it in rings, pins, pendants, brooches and many other forms.

The Ancient Birth-Stone Poetry

On olden times there were verses for each birth-stone jewel, and each month. Here are two of them, for the amethyst:

"True of heart, tho' a trifle contrary,
The child who comes in February."

"The February born will find Sincerity and peace of mind—Freedom from passion and from care,
If they the Amethyst will wear."

468 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

Getting Into a "Scrape."
When a boy or young man gets into a "scrape" he is supposed to have gotten into some kind of deviltry, but the old meaning is somewhat different. A "scrape" is a hole which deer dig in the ground at certain seasons of the year, and the man who fell into one of these holes was usually lucky to get out with a broken one.

BLESS THAT STOVE

By JUNE L. JOHNSON.

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Now, mumsey, don't worry! We'll get along all right. Give my love to Cousin Sue and tell her I hope she'll soon be better. And don't tire yourself out caring for her. Yes, I'll remember to feed the cat, and that Bob is fond of pudding, and that the iceman comes on Thursday, and—mumsey, do hurry or you'll miss your train!"

With a gay wave of her hand, Margery S. watched her mother out of sight, and then went into the house. A whole week of housekeeping by herself! Margery actually hugged herself as she thought. Wouldn't she prepare the greatest feast for father and Bob? She'd make their mouths water!

"Let's see, what time is it now?" mused Margery, slipping into aingham apron that enveloped her from head to foot. "Quarter to five. Time to get supper ready. I guess I'll have potatoes and salmon—and oh! Isn't it glorious to be a housekeeper!" And Margery whirled around the room to get rid of some of her bottled-up delight.

It was the second day of Radford H.'s furlough. As he disconsolately wandered about the town he wondered gloomily what to do with the time on his hands. Suddenly something happened!

He was starting up a new street, when out of the corner house a vision in blue and white, with flying brown curls, came dashing into his arms, so it seemed.

"Oh, Tom!" breathed the vision, who by this time had taken the shape of a very pretty, very excited young girl, "do come in and see if you can fix our kitchen range! The old thing won't—oh! I beg your pardon!" And the girl backed away in great confusion and astonishment.

"I say, what's the matter?" exclaimed Radford, regaining his breath and finding out that he liked this rather extraordinary proceeding than otherwise.

"Oh, please excuse me," stammered Margery; "I thought you were Tom R.—one of our neighbors! He's a sailor, too, and you look exactly like him."

"I'm sorry I disappointed you," returned Radford with an amused smile. "You seem to be in trouble. Pardon me, but can't I assist you?"

"If you don't mind," dimpled Margery, "I would like you to see if you could fix the old thing."

Ten minutes later a flushed Radford with a smudgy face straightened up from over the stove and announced cheerily to Margery: "It's all right now; it was only clogged up. You can use it."

With a relieved sigh Margery dropped into a chair. "How can I ever thank you?" she said. "I never could have fixed it myself, and I should have had to wait until father came home, or Bob. Oh, don't you want to wash your face?"—jumping up—"it's rather dirty."

"I think you said when you came in that you had no particular place to go," began Margery. "Would you—she gasped at her own boldness, but bravely finished—"care to stay—for supper—with father, Bob and me?"

Egg beaters, spoons, cake tins, sifters and such were very much in evidence during the next half-hour, while a very pink-cheeked Margery and Radford, with an apron on, too, hurried back and forth, both chatting merrily as they worked.

Imagine Mr. S.'s and Bob's surprise when they came home that evening to be met at the door by a radiant Margery flourishing an egg beater, while behind her loomed a tall, good-looking sailor, with a broad grin on his ruddy face.

"Folks," began Margery excitedly, "please meet—"

But she never finished, for with one leap Bob S. reached the side of Radford, and exclamations such as these issued from the eager lips of the two young men:

"Great Scott! You here? Why, I thought I'd lost track of you forever! How the world—"

"Why didn't you tell me you lived in this district? I'd been up here yesterday, first thing! Boy, but it's good to see a familiar face!"

With eyes wide open, Margery stared at the excited two, who were shaking hands vigorously, and pummeling each other on the back. Had they gone crazy? But Radford settled her doubts by explaining to her with twinkling eyes: "It's my turn to introduce, Miss S. Your brother Bob and I are old friends; we roomed together in college, and we haven't seen each other since graduation."

That night the little party gathered around the supper table.

After a merry evening, Radford departed, but not until he had left behind him promises to return and talk over again the college days with Bob.

True to his promises, Radford did come often and was cordially greeted by the S. family.

Maybe I'm a little suspicious—but it seemed as if college was not the only topic of conversation and that Bob was not the only one who conversed with Radford, most of the time.

Anyway, when Radford's furlough was ended he left behind him a very precious promise and a sparkling saltire on a certain somebody's left hand. And many times on board ship Radford's fellow sailors often heard him murmur: "Bless that kitchen stove!"

Sent By Miss Wiggin

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Says Miss Wiggin sent her and she said to give you this," drawled the small office boy to Stanley Higgins, in the middle of what seemed to said Mr. Higgins the busiest morning of the busiest week of his business career.

"The Lord knows it's time she sent some one, but why did she annoy me this morning?" retorted Higgins. "No, don't tell her to go; bring her in."

He had no time to examine the folded sheet that the girl from Miss Wiggin had brought by way of recommendation, but the large sepia-toned photograph, apparently the worse for frequent handling, opened of itself as Higgins started to flip it and the recommendation into a drawer of his desk.

He whistled and the office boy hesitated on the threshold to see whether this meant that Higgins wanted him to stop.

"No, go on," shouted Higgins. The whistle had been the natural result of the first glimpse of the photograph which showed the original to be a tall, slender blonde, with a figure that mingled the litheness of a nymph with the symmetry and perfection of a Diana.

Especially was this true of the arms, which were generously displayed in the picture, though the voluminous furs about the shoulders, left one obliged to guess the beauty there concealed. Higgins had never heard of sending in a picture as part of an application for a clerical job before.

It wasn't a bad idea—still it would have been more appropriate, he thought, to send a picture as the young woman would appear in business—or did she come in this theatrical attire?

In a minute more she answered the question for herself. She did not, but she was as lively and as Dantesque in the neat street suit, albeit just a trifle worn and shabby, that she wore.

"Miss Wiggin sent me—" began the girl, looking searchingly around the office as if missing something that she had expected to find. She had time to say no more.

"It's high time she did send you," was Higgins's rejoinder. "I don't see any reason why you shouldn't handle the job, do you?"

"Only that my arms are just a little too short," she said; "but that perhaps doesn't matter with the work you have for me. In the fur concern where I was once it didn't matter, but Miss Wiggin said I'd better tell you."

Higgins looked up in surprise, then laughed. "Oh, that's all right," he said. The idea that there would be enough switchboard work for her to do to make it necessary to have her arms measured as one would for a central operator amused him. "Why did you leave your last place?" he asked. "Was it just on that account?"

"Not entirely," said the girl, blushing in spite of an effort not to. "But, you see—well, in my kind of work it sometimes isn't as pleasant as it might be, and—well, if I do my work well I don't like to go out to dinner with the buyers. You wouldn't expect me to do that, would you?"

"Dinner with the buyers?" gasped Higgins. Assuredly none of the government agents who came to place orders for motors in the concern for which he worked had ever yet shown any disposition to take the young woman's clerks out to dinner. He assured her that she would not be expected to do that sort of thing.

"I suppose you can make yourself generally useful for a day or so," he said. In spite of the fact that he was complaining of Miss Wiggin's delay in sending the girl, the filing cabinets in which he wanted her to begin the system he had in mind had not come.

Daphne Drew—for that was her name—was ready to begin work at once, and though she seemed a little surprised when he told her to begin by arranging the papers in the drawers of his desk so that if it were necessary for him to ask her to do so she could at any time find anything that the desk contained, she went about the work with a will. Higgins noticed the slender white hands as they worked over the papers.

They were not awkward at their task—hands like that could never be awkward at anything—but assuredly they were not used to that sort of work. Higgins found himself watching them as they hovered over the papers. He began to despise himself as he reflected that those hands were better fitted to cull violets or roses.

Only once or twice he allowed himself to glance from the hands to the face above them. Once he pinched himself to see whether he was actually awake; later he wondered whether he really liked the idea of having such radiance and beauty his near companion during business hours.

He had always complained because of the rather plain exteriors of the young woman clerks who were sent to work for him. Now he realized that it was better that way. Still, the beautiful one worked silently on. You would have called her unobtrusive and demure if beauty of that type could ever be unobtrusive or demure.

Still the filing cabinet did not come. One had to expect such delays, the manufacturers told him. So Higgins had to go on making up tasks for the girl to perform. He sent to a clipping bureau for a file of clippings on

motors in which he had no interest whatever so that he could get her to file them, and he sent to their own cataloguing department for a duplicate file of catalogues, mixed them all up and kept her busy a day making a card index for them.

She was not amazingly swift, but she seemed to possess initiative enough to go ahead with her work without asking any questions. She really did say almost nothing, only occasionally Higgins would see that look of wonder come into her deep gray eyes as she glanced about his office with the look she had given the day she first came, as if searching in vain for something she did not find.

By the time the filing cabinet had come Daphne had been there ten days, and Stanley Higgins had missed as many good nights' sleep. The question had presented itself to him almost from the first. She was the most beautiful and most lovely woman he had ever seen; there was no question about that.

The question was, having found such a creature, was there anything to do about it but what men naturally did under the circumstances, make an effort to marry her? By the tenth day he had decided that there was but one answer to the question. If she refused, then she would have to leave his employ. He calmly made up his mind to ask her bluntly whether she would have him. He was far too busy to go about it with the usual dallying and too smitten to brook further delay.

He arrived earlier than usual the morning of the day when he planned to make his plea, and, as if to steady himself against the ordeal, he took the picture from the desk where he had put it the first day. Attached to it was the recommendation that had come from Miss Wiggin which he had never read before.

He glanced at it, first casually, then gripping the paper, read with bated breath the slip which, with printed blanks filled in, ran something like this:

"Height, 5-6, coloring, natural blonde, dark gray eyes; size foot, 5, but shapely; gloves, 6½, but slender; waist, 26; bust, full, 36; arms, slightly short. Willing to pose for cloaks? Yes. Furs? Yes. Hats? Yes. Linen? Yes. Corsets? Definitely not—can't be persuaded. Reason for leaving last place—not a good mixer; wants place where doesn't have to meet buyers socially."

So preoccupied was Stanley Higgins with the perusal of this sheet that he did not recall that the original of the brief description was standing before him.

"I hoped you would never read that," she said. "I realized after the first day that a mistake had been made, and I went to Miss Wiggin. I found there that they had sent me to the wrong place by mistake. You wanted a filing clerk, didn't you? And I was a model."

"I didn't know I could make money any other way. But I like this so much better—I didn't want you to know. You see, when we go to get places as models, they are only for a little while. The season is short—and we take our photographs and descriptions like that. Then if it looks like what the concerns want they take time to talk to us. Otherwise they send us on. I hope it won't make a difference—"

Higgins had not expected to lead up to his proposal so early in the morning. He had planned to wait till afternoon, but this seemed his best cue. "I can't let you be a filing clerk," he blurted out, "when I want you to be my wife." He seized the dazzling Diana creature in his arms. "Daphne, girl, I am distracted about you," he said, and as the "six-and-a-half hand" crumpled in his he knew that his suit was won.

Distance Lends Enchantment.

Tifton Towers was a white elephant—so far as the estate agent was concerned. But this time it really did look as if he were going to do a deal over the property.

Little Mr. Brown and his wife had tramped wearily round the estate, the agent at their heels.

"There's architecture for you!" cried the latter. "There's country! I tell you, sir," he added, waxing eloquent, "there isn't a finer residence on earth than this! Just look at the wonderful scenery!"

"The scenery's all right," gloomily responded little Mr. Brown, who was looking for a home. "The only trouble to my mind is that there's too much of it between here and my office in the city."

Reforestation in France.

Percival S. Ridsdale, secretary of the American Forestry association, recently sailed for France, where he will offer the help of the United States in reforesting devastated territories. He will confer with officials of the French government upon his arrival in Paris. He took over a quantity of Douglas fir seed, which is believed to be suited to French climate and soil conditions. Mr. Ridsdale explained that a million and a quarter acres of forest in the north and east of France had been used during the war to provide timber for trench buildings, barracks, roads and huts.

Waterproof Matches.

When you take auto trips, camping trips, or even go a-picnicking, take along with you a box of matches treated by dipping the sulphur ends of the matches into melted paraffin. You can light them, and they will burn even in a rain, for the wax runs down and keeps them from going out. They will prove just the thing for your boy scout to take on his tramp.

Empire

PHOTO PLAYS OF MER
Bring the family during the Long winter evenings.
Educational and Interesting Program Week of Feb. 3.

Monday—Matinee 2.30 p. m.

Mary Pickford
"Stella Maris-Artcraft"
Christie Comedy "A Breezy Affair"

Tuesday—Paramount

Sessue Hayakawa
"Call of the East"
The Great Houdini "Master Magician"

Arbuckle Comedy

Wednesday Special Program
Constance Talmadge
"Studio Girl"

Sunshine Comedy Best Ever and Pathe Review.

Matinee 2.30. All seats 15c.
Evening 7.20 and 8.45 All seats 20c

Thursday

Marie Walcamp
"Tongues of Flame"
A Blue Bird Feature and Educational Weekly.

Friday

Virginia Pearson in
"The Liar"
Outing Chester scenic and Mutt and Jeff.

Saturday

Gold Rooster Feature
Harold Lloyd Comedy and Pathe Review.
Matinee 2.30
Evening continuous from 6.15

Coming The Sensation of the Year

MACISTE in
"The Warrior"
Not a War Picture

Wanted

Young woman as book-keeper, and to assist in newspaper work.

Apply at

Journal Office

AUTOMOBILE NUMBER PLATES
secured in 24 hours;

Licenses and exchange cards. I am in Boston every day.

G. W. HURLBURT
31 Park St., Phone 146-R (43).

Wood! Wood!

Birch Wood, Cut Stove length, \$11 per cord, delivered.

J. B. Carlton, Palmer
R. F. D., Route 1

E. C. GOULD

Newsdealer and Stationer
402 Main St., Palmer

Diaries and
Calendars
For 1919

Office and
Bookkeepers'
Supplies.

If we haven't what you wish, we'll get it quickly.

H. COHEN

Ladies' and Gents' Tailor

[Returned to his former location
5 Central Street, Palmer

Suits, Coats, Skirts Dresses

Made to Order

Cleaning, Pressing
and Repairing
of all Kinds

We solicit your patronage and guarantee satisfaction

Paid and Partial Paid LIBERTY BONDS CASHED

STANDARD BOND CO.

289 Main St. Opp. Post Office Springfield
Room 202 Open Evenings
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS BOUGHT AND SOLD

ANNOUNCEMENT

Stocks of Oil for Army and Navy uses having been built up in Europe for the American Forces and those of the Allies, we are now assured of the return of our tank ships which the Government has had for several months, which enables us to resume deliveries of Kerosene and Gasoline at our station at Palmer.

Gulf Refining Co.

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

BONDSDVILLE. Successful Whist Party

The whist party for the benefit of St. Bartholomew's church, which was held Friday evening, was a success financially and socially. Lawrence Donovan made the highest score for the men and received a box of cigars; Miss Geraldine Shea won the picture of "Autumn," which was given for the highest score for the women. The following entertainment was given: Duet, Catherine and Irene Sullivan; declamation, "Our Flag," Margaret Donovan; duet, Mildren Sullivan and Ida Delaurier; solo, "God be With Our Boys To-night," Miss Mary Catherine Sullivan; 25 choice selections on victrola; finale, "Keep the Home Fires Burning." Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

John Callahan of Westfield was a guest Monday of his uncle, Thomas Callahan.

Mrs. Catherine O'Connor spent a few days last week with friends in Springfield.

Henning Forsman, who has been confined to his home for the past two weeks, is slowly improving.

The mid-week cottage prayer service will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albino.

Samuel Stewart, agent of the cotton mills in Augusta, Maine, was a guest in the village the last of the week.

Charles D. Holden spent Saturday and Sunday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Bray in Stafford, Conn.

Mrs. George Bray of Stafford, Conn., was a guest last week of her daughter, Mrs. C. D. Holden.

Ye Olde Boys of the Methodist church met last evening to make arrangements for their annual supper which will be held Feb. 18.

Scarlet fever has made its appearance in the village, an eight-year-old daughter of Mrs. George Cummings having the disease in a mild form.

Miss Lois Childs, who has been a resident here for many years, went Monday to Williamsburgh, where she will make her home in the future with her brother.

Miss Mary Cavanaugh of the village is making arrangements to start a class in sewing Feb. 5. All girls interested are requested to see Miss Cavanaugh for further particulars.

A large party of friends of Patrick McKellogg, who has recently returned from overseas, gathered at his home in the village Monday evening. Guests were also present from neighboring villages and Springfield.

Rev. C. Oscar Ford, district superintendent will hold the fourth quarterly conference in the vestry of the Methodist church next Tuesday evening. He will also deliver a centenary sermon.

Private Charles Langelier, who has been spending ten days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Langelier, has returned to Camp McClellan where he has been stationed for several months.

Michael P. Bowler Jr., who has been stationed at Fort McKinley for several months, has been honorably discharged and has returned to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Bowler.

Raymond Holden, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Holden, recently honorably discharged from Camp Devens, goes to-morrow to the St. Lawrence University at Canton, N. Y., to continue his studies at that institution.

TWICE PROVEN

If you suffer backache, sleepless nights, tired, dull days and distressing urinary disorders, don't experiment. Read this twice-told testimony. It's Palmer evidence—doubly proven.

Mrs. A. Sherman, 24 Park St., says: "It would be hard to describe all I suffered from kidney complaint, for I think I had nearly all the symptoms that go with this ailment. I was never free from a dull, bearing down ache in my back and I had dizzy spells. I was subject to chills and my head ached frequently. I felt languid and my appetite was poor. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and got some at Lynde's Drug Store. The pains ceased and I grew stronger. After continued use, kidney trouble became a complaint of the past." (Statement given August 13, 1908)

RELIES ON DOAN'S

Over eight years later, or in November 7, 1917, Mrs. Sherman said: "I am as firm in my belief in Doan's Kidney Pills now as when I last endorsed them. When I took cold and I was again bothered by backache, I used Doan's and they promptly relieved me." at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Peter Puta, who is in the medical department of the army, being connected with Ambulance Co. No. 20, 6th Sanitary Division, in writing Dr. D. W. O'Connor of Palmer, requested that the Journal announce to his friends that he is alive and well and enjoying himself.

Michael Sullivan, a former merchant of the village, but for the past year a resident of Springfield, was a guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Carey and other friends. He is now moving to Dorchester, where he will make his home with his late wife's parents, who will also care for his infant daughter.

The Sunday school of the Methodist church has elected the following officers for the coming year: Superintendent, Chas. D. Holden; assistant superintendent, A. D. Hall; secretary and librarian, James O'Dell; treasurer, Charles Sharratt; superintendent of home department, Rev. Martin F. Mevis.

THORNDIKE.

Poles Have Celebration

Sunday was observed as Pole's Day by citizens of this place and Three Rivers with a parade and speech-making. The exercises were held in St. Joseph's Hall on High street, the capacity of the building being taxed to its utmost to accommodate the large number present. A parade in which St. Joseph's Society of this place and St. Stanislaus' Society of Three Rivers participated headed by the Polish band from Three Rivers, took place previous to the exercises in the hall. Michael Pelczarski of this place was chairman and Albert Kolbus was secretary. An interesting program was given, in which the following speakers took part: Rev. A. J. Krzywda, pastor of St. Peter and St. Paul's church; Mr. Smolczynski of Chicopee, a veteran of the Polish Revolution in 1863; Charles L. Waid, F. A. Upham, John E. Hurley. There was singing by the Polish boys and girls of Chicopee, and by Polish children of the public schools; recitations by Vanda Bogacz, Mary Jijuga, Bronislawa Staniska, and selections by the band. Three cheers were given for President Wilson, Governor Calvin Coolidge and the freedom of Poland. The whole concluded with the singing of "America" by the audience. A collection of about \$50 was collected for the Polish Relief Fund.

Death of Michael Malloy

Michael Malloy, aged 68 years, a well-known resident of this town for 37 years, died Friday afternoon at the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer after an illness of but a few days. He was born in New York City, and came to Thorndike when a boy, having made his residence here ever since. He was the son of John and Elizabeth Molloy, old-time residents of the town. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon from the home of his sister, Mrs. T. J. Clifford, with whom he lived, followed by a prayer service at St. Mary's church of which he was a member, Rev. P. J. Giffin pastor, officiating at the church and also at the grave. The bearers were six nephews, Edward, Charles, Frank, John and Roland Graves, and Edward Walker. A funeral mass of requiem was celebrated Monday morning at 8 o'clock from St. Mary's church. Mr. Molloy is survived by three sisters, Mrs. T. J. Clifford of this place, Miss Eliza Molloy and Mrs. F. E. Walker of Springfield, and one brother, John W. Molloy of Ludlow. Burial was in St. Thomas' cemetery.

Form Recreation Association

A number of citizens gathered Wednesday evening of last week in the new recreation building (formerly Union Hall block) which has been fitted up by the Thorndike Company for its employees, for the purpose of forming a recreation association. Charles A. Tabor was chosen president, George L. Warfield vice president, and M. William Holden secretary and treasurer, and were appointed a committee to bring in a set of by-laws later. The new bowling alleys in the basement of the block, were used for the first time Tuesday evening.

Form Recreation Association

Leo Foster is confined to his home by illness. George Keith shot his fourth fox of the season on Tuesday. Miss Mary Kelley reports seeing a robin in one of the trees on High street near her home Tuesday morning. Mrs. Peter Austin, whose funeral was this afternoon in Palmer, was a former well-known resident of this place, where she resided for many years. B. J. Sullivan began work on Monday as second-hand in the yard for

the Thorndike Co., succeeding Roy B. Wakeman, resigned.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church held a social in the church vestry on Saturday evening which was much enjoyed.

Rev. F. E. Emrich, D. D., of Boston will speak at the Sunday evening service at 7 o'clock in the Congregational church, and the public is invited.

Priv. George Hughes, who has been stationed at Camp Hancock, has been honorably discharged and has resumed his former position as second-hand in the No. 1 spooling room.

The C. E. social Saturday evening was largely attended by the members and invited friends. It was successfully managed by the social committee, of which Miss Harriet R. Tabor is chairman.

A score of ladies were present at the meeting held in the parsonage last Friday afternoon, at which Miss Mary Preston, Junior Secretary of the Women's Board of Missions, was the speaker. It proved an interesting social occasion.

Rev. John Finneran, former curate at St. Peter and St. Paul's church, and who was later transferred to Springfield to the church of Holy Name, has been transferred to Webster as curate of St. Louis church.

THREE RIVERS.

Polish Society Celebrates

The St. Stanislaus society of this village united with St. Joseph's society in Thorndike in observing "Polish Day" Sunday. The members of the society, headed by the local band, marched from the hall to St. Peter and St. Paul's church at Four Corners where, with the members of St. Joseph's society they attended the special services, Rev. A. J. Krzywda officiating. After the services the societies formed in line and headed by the band, marched to Thorndike. Appropriate exercises were held in St. Joseph's hall of that village. Rev. A. J. Krzywda and F. A. Upham of this village were among those who spoke.

Steven Foley of Jewett City, Conn., has taken a position in the Palmer Mills.

Rev. F. E. Emrich of Boston will speak in the Union church next Sunday morning.

Mrs. William Hutchinson entertained her sister from Indian Orchard over the week-end.

Mrs. Albert Garratt of Springfield is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Belanger of East Main street.

Mrs. K. Kosinski of this village has opened a dry goods store in the section of the Hartnett block recently vacated by Charles Guillelte.

Priv. Ulysses Fournier has been given an honorable discharge from the service at one of the Southern camps, and is visiting at the home of C. Palin on Pleasant street.

Joseph Turcott of the U. S. submarine base at New London, was the guest of friends here the early part of this week. Turcott was formerly an employee in the Palmer Mills.

Priv. Albert Lambert has returned to Camp Devens after spending a few weeks with Sinai King of Maple street. Priv. Lambert expects to be given his discharge very soon.

Extensive repairs are being made in the Idle Hour Theater. The partition between the hall and the room formerly used as a card room for the society is being removed, and the rows of seats are being extended so that the seating capacity of the hall will be greatly increased.

Rehearsals are being held several evenings each week in Pickering Hall for the entertainment to be given in February for the benefit of the Three Rivers Branch Library. The program will be a lengthy one, consisting of dances and a pantomime, "In Fairyland," with appropriate scenery and costumes.

The Missionary Society will meet next Tuesday evening with Mrs. F. A. Upham. The subject will be, "The Path of Labor in Mountains and Mills." Miss Blanche Cunningham, formerly engaged in work in Southern highlands, will speak of her experiences.

Next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock the Christian Endeavor Society of the Union church will observe "Christian Endeavor Day." The program will be in charge of the pastor and the president of the society, Miss Mary Campbell, and there will be several brief addresses. The Junior meeting at 4 p. m. will be in charge of the president of that society, Doris Abare.

The bowling alleys in Pickering Hall are to be removed from the upper hall and placed in the basement. Extensive repairs are being made in the basement for this purpose. The stairway leading to the basement at the front of the hall has been removed and the doors at the opposite side of the hall, also leading to the basement, which have been locked, have been put in use again. The removal of the two bowling alleys upstairs will increase the width of the floor space by eight feet.

A miscellaneous shower was given Tuesday night at the home of Miss Josephine Roman on Bourne street in honor of the approaching marriage of Miss Sophie Frederick to Joseph Dymon. Many friends of the young couple were present, and Miss Frederick was the recipient of many pretty gifts. The young couple are to be married February 11th at the church of St. Peter and St. Paul.

The fourth pool match of the tourney between Pickering Hall and the Cercle Canadien was held in the Cercle Canadien Hall Monday night, resulting in a victory for the Cercle, 100 to 80. Two new men figured in the contest Monday night; Charles Coyer replaced H. Barber on the Cercle Canadien team, and J. Ritchie took the place of Steve Foley. The Cercle now leads by a total of 23 points.

The entertainment under the auspices of the patriotic League was given in Pickering Hall Tuesday night, the hall being filled to capacity. The numerous numbers on the program were well enacted and were generously applauded. Dancing was enjoyed after the entertainment. A large sum was realized from this entertainment, which will be used in making the home-coming of the local boys overseas a welcome one.

Contradictory Camel.

As far back as history records, camels have been domestic animals, but no one familiar with camels ever entertains the least affection for them. The poison of all other beasts is the camel's food. It pines and wastes in fat meadows, but grows fat, powerful and savagely independent among alkali-crusted sands.

One Cuttlefish Handicapped.

There is one unfortunate specimen of cuttlefish, Nautilus, which cannot produce the smokecloud, but all the other species are able to do so by the simple process of discharging the contents of their inkbags. The result is a dense, impenetrable cloud of sepia, under cover of which they have little difficulty in effecting their escape.

Restoring Gift Frames.

To restore gift frames take a soft brush and carefully free the frames of every particle of dust, then cover with the following mixture: The white of one egg and one-half ounce of chloride of potassa. Apply with a soft brush. Scientific American says if you desire to cleanse gift frames without tarnishing them, wash them in beer.

Initial Step to Victory.

There is a courage which is only another name for faith. Many a battle is lost before the soldier leaves his tent. The first step to victory is to believe that the battle need not be lost at all.—Rev. Hugh Black, M. A.

SEEMED TO COME TO THEM

Few of Our "U" Boat Chaser Skippers Had Had Previous Nautical Experience.

"Where do the officers of the submarine chasers come from?" I asked an executive officer long in the navy, writes Samuel G. Blythe in the Saturday Evening Post.

"Everywhere," he said. "Were they sailors?"

"Not many of them; some had had experience in motor boats and yachts and were amateur navigators, but the way they have picked it up is marvelous. Let me give you an illustration. When I was organizing the first flotilla that came over I questioned the young chaps who came before me as officers for the chasers. Of the first five on one day one had been a shoe salesman, another an accountant, another a nut inspector and another an actor."

"Nut inspector?" I said. "What's that?"

"He worked on a pecan ranch down south somewhere."

"They had had some sailing experience and had taken short special courses at a training school. Now of that bunch three are in command of chasers today, four brought their ships across and the actor is a unit commander, and a mighty good one, too. That's where we got them. The navy just reached out and collected them here, there and everywhere, and they are good stuff and making sailors of themselves mighty fast."

Long Record of Work.

Miss Jessie E. Cone of Granville, Mass., has worked for more than 32 years tacking hoops on drums in the Granville drum shops, averaging 2,000 hoops a day. She has used the same hammer all the time and has worn out three handles in the work. After working from 6 a. m. until 5:30 or 6 in the evening, she goes home and helps her sister on the farm, where besides milking the cow and doing other work, she has raised 25 bushels of potatoes and has dried beans and canned more than 70 jars of vegetables the last year.

British Air Uniform.

British air ministry announces in London that a light blue uniform has been approved for officers, and airmen of the royal air force. Some months must elapse before the new uniform can be generally provided, but khaki uniform will shortly be available, and will gradually be replaced by blue uniform.

Marked Oats.

The appearance of the letter B on oats coming up this season, which is astonishing people in the rural regions of Wisconsin, is less mysterious than what is said to have happened at Zanzibar, where, so report avers, a fish was caught with two inscriptions in Arabic characters on its tail. These, as deciphered by scholars, were respectively "The work of God" and "God alone." However, the Zanzibar narrative is a fish story.—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings

Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street

PALMER, - - - MASS.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moores C. L. Wald
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.
R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.
W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

When Machinists Talk Quality

Buck's Oils enter very largely into the conversation

Dealers generally
EA Buck Co., Inc.
Palmer and
Worcester, Mass
Address nearer office



BUCK'S POWER OILS

100% LUBRICATION
EFFICIENCY

Albert Steiger Company

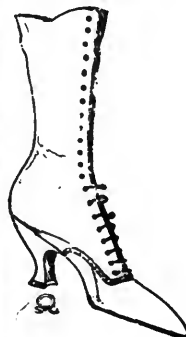
"A Store of Specialty Shops"

A Sale Famous for Its Exceptional Values

Our Annual Shoe Clearance

\$4.95

Values
\$7.50 to \$8.50



Genuinely Fine
FOOTWEAR

\$6.85
Values \$9.50 to \$12.50

Involving Models Typical of Steiger's Merit and Elegance
Values to \$12.00

\$7.95

New Boots That Are Very Smart--Tan, Gray or Field
Mouse, gray and Two Tones. Formerly \$9 to \$12

\$5.95

Two-Toned Boots--Brown Kid, Gray Kid Coffee, Field
Mouse with Cravenette Toppings to match. Formerly \$8.50

\$4.95

\$5.95

Values
\$9.00 to \$12.00



This Sale Bears Comparison in Price and Quality with Any in the Country

This isn't just a sale of boots, it is a Steiger sale of Steiger creations. A distinction worthy of every woman's consideration. Never, since the inception of this business, have we offered footwear of such high quality at such reductions, in value, vogue and variety we believe that this overtops any sale event of this or any season's, and offers an opportunity without parallel.

Springfield's Greatest Sale of Women's Exclusive Footwear

1700 Pairs of Smart Novelty Boots, \$7.50 to 8.50 values,	\$4.95
800 Pairs of the Finest Low Heeled Boots, \$9.00 to 12.00 values,	\$5.95
1400 Pairs of Colored Kid Boots, \$8.50 to \$12.50 values,	\$6.85
1100 Pairs of the Finest High Heeled Boots, \$9.50 to 12.50 values,	\$7.95

Monson News.

Improvement Society Officers

The annual meeting of the Town Improvement Society was held at the Bungalow Friday afternoon and these officers were elected: President, Mrs. Frederick W. Ellis; vice president, Mrs. David B. Needham, Mrs. Elwyn W. Capen; secretary, Joanna C. Leary; treasurer, Fred H. Marsden; visiting nurse committee, chairman, Mrs. William L. Ricketts, Mrs. Charles A. Bradley, Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman, Mrs. Frank Pendergast; ways and means committee, chairman, Miss Joanna V. Cantwell, Mrs. George C. Flynt, Mrs. Alexander M. Blackburn, Mrs. Frank E. Beckwith, Miss Hazel Moore; nurses supplies committee, chairman, Mrs. Charles W. Jackson, Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin, Miss Margaret Corcoran. Other committees will be announced later.

Mrs. Ellen Sullivan

Mrs. Ellen E. Sullivan died at her home on Pearl street Monday morning after ten days' illness with influenza, followed by a paralytic shock. She was born in Monson Feb. 15, 1857, the daughter of John L. and Catherine Carey Murphy. Thirty-nine years ago she married Thomas J. Sullivan of Monson, and they lived at Pittsfield, Hartford and Palmer, coming back to Monson in 1894. Mrs. Sullivan was known as a quiet, industrious, kindly woman and had many friends in town. She leaves two sons, Thomas J. and Frederick J., and one daughter Grace, all of Monson; also four brothers, John L., Henry and James Murphy of Monson, and Fred J. of Hartford; also a sister, Mrs. Frank Wilder of Maynard. The funeral was held yesterday with requiem mass in St. Patrick's church at 10 o'clock, followed by burial in the Pearl street cemetery.

Excellent skating has been enjoyed this week on the Ellis pond at South Monson.

Word was received this morning of the death in Waltham of Frederick W. Fay, a former resident, who lived for a long time on Washington street. The body will be brought here tomorrow for burial.

The body of Jeremiah Knickerbocker of Waterbury, Conn., was brought to Monson for burial Monday. Rev. F. K. Gamble conducted services at the home of Mrs. A. H. Shultz, who is Mr. Knickerbocker's daughter.

The Monson Board of Trade will hold a joint meeting with the local branch of the Hampden County League in Memorial Hall next Monday evening. There will be interesting talks on pig and chicken raising, and home economics. The public is invited.

The Red Cross meetings will be held as usual in the Bungalow all day Thursday. A large consignment of work has been sent to Monson to be done as soon as possible. Anyone willing to help can get work. Everyone must see the need of workers, and it should be a pleasure to work for the soldiers in the hospitals and for the refugee women and children.

The Monson Savings Bank has now received all registered Liberty Loan bonds sent many weeks ago for conversion into bonds of a higher rate, and also the registered bonds of the fourth issue, and the bank will exchange the same with the rightful owners for the outstanding receipts.

The so-called Foskit house on North Main street was sold to Miss Gladys Loudon at a mortgagee's sale Saturday morning. The house, owned by the Quabog Realty Associates and occupied by J. H. Loudon and family, was put up for sale by the Misses Gavin of Boston, former owners and occupants.

"To see if the town will take some action in renaming No. 1 cemetery" is an article in the town warrant. That such an excellently situated and appointed burial place should be designated as "No. 1" has finally aroused the interest of some public-spirited citizens with the right sense of propriety in nomenclature and they have started action. The lamentable fact that the cemetery has had no name has repeatedly been brought out in the Journal and the Springfield papers during the past years.

Four telephones are asked for in an article in the town warrant, the same to be placed in the four village schoolhouses. Opinion seems to be about evenly divided as to the advisability of such action. Many can see where parents, school physician, district nurse and school superintendent could use the telephones to an advantage. Others argue that the cost of \$100 per year is not justified, and that the telephones would be a nuisance, as every time a fond parent wanted Katie to bring home an yeast cake at noon the teacher would be summoned to the phone.

Joint Installation Held

Joint installation of officers of Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps and A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, took place at Grand Army hall last Thursday evening. Mrs. Lizzie Beckwith, past president of the Relief Corps, acted as installing officer for that order, whose officers are: President, Mrs. Nellie Munsell; secretary, Mrs. Hattie Barber; treasurer, Miss Minnie Stacy; chaplain, Miss Annie Seymour; guard, Miss Annie Aldrich; assistant conductor, Mrs. Mary Harvey; color bearers, Mrs. Helen Broadbent, Miss Hattie Parletto, Mrs. Ethel Murray, Mrs. Arline Hale; press correspondent, Mrs. Nettie Aldrich; musician, Mrs. Ruby S. Blodgett; patriotic instructor, Mrs. Etta Smith.

No Elected Fence Viewers

The time honored town office of fence viewers has taken the count, going down before our radical legislators of the last session of the General Court. A law went into effect the first of last January abolishing said election and making arrangements for the appointment by the selectmen of fence viewers were nominated at both the Republican and the Democratic Citizens' caucuses, but the town clerk of legal mind, struck them off from the ballot. Fred D. Rogers, Edgar Squier and H. D. Vaile were the last incumbents of the position, and had been re-elected for a number of years without a contest.

Beat the Casualty List Home

Bugler Joseph C. Dugay, whose name was on Tuesday's casualty list as "wounded, degree undetermined," beat the news by a month. He returned to Monson December 23, having been gassed October 26, and in a hospital until able to make the trip home from France with 301st regiment. He is now in Camp Devens, but expects to be sent to a camp in Florida or California to remain until his recovery is complete. He is the son of Stephen Dugay of Monson, but enlisted from Maine. He was 16 months in the service and will be 19 in April.

John Dalton Heard From

Miss Mary Dalton of North Monson received a letter from her brother John Monday, stating that he was in good health and stationed at Bourboune-Les Bains, France. Private Dalton had been reported missing by the War Department. In his letter Dalton acknowledged receiving his Christmas box from home, and gave an elaborate menu of his Christmas dinner.

Four More Women Voters

At the last meeting of the registrars last Saturday, nine new names were added to the voting list, of which four were women. This makes a total of 18 women of Monson who are now registered and can call for prick ballots at the polls. Considerable effort has been made to induce more of the Monson women to take interest in things politically and prepare for suffrage, which will undoubtedly come, and rightly so.

On Friday afternoon February 7, the last talk of the series on current events will be given by Miss Bostwick at the bungalow. She will also review "Peter and Joan," by H. G. Wells.

The Junior class of Monson Academy has issued invitations for the annual Promenade, to be held in Holmes Gymnasium the evening of February 8th.

Miss Anna Feehan has been called to Worcester to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Maloney, whose death was the result of burns received while reviving a fire with kerosene.

The Monson Improvement Society has an article in the town warrant asking for \$400 for support of the district or visiting nurse service. Last year \$200 was appropriated. The value and efficiency of the service of the local nurse were most clearly demonstrated during the epidemic of influenza, and anyone even only partially cognizant of the exceptional work done by the nurse and her assistants at that time feel that the \$400 is a worthy and necessary appropriation. To offset this view is the argument of those who do not believe the town should subsidize any local charitable organization, arguing that the organization should be self-supporting. The group thus expressing themselves are self-confessed reactionaries of the old school or order of things.

School Superintendent's Salary

Frederick A. Wheeler, superintendent of schools, whose salary has been up for much critical discussion of late, costs the town of Monson \$735 per annum. His gross salary as Superintendent of Monson-Brimfield School Union is \$2,000, of which the State of Massachusetts pays \$1,200, Monson \$525 and Brimfield \$275. The State of Massachusetts has recently fixed the minimum salary of superintendents of school unions at \$1800. When Supt. Wheeler deducted \$300 expenses of traveling about at his work in his 1904 auto, his net salary was \$1700, or less than the minimum. The Monson school committee therefore this year voted him \$210 expense money, and Brimfield \$90 for the same purpose. The Superintendent of Schools in Palmer is given \$300 per year expenses and has less traveling between schools and on better roads. The Selectmen have an expense account when they travel and the Water Commissioners put in a bill for their expenses in addition to their salary. From a comparative standpoint alone the School Committee felt justified in increasing the cost of the Superintendent of Schools to \$735 of the town's money. Another interesting feature of Monson school matters which is not generally appreciated is that of the total annual budget the money which is expended wholly on the say of the committee without any provision by law or the State Board of Education is less than \$2000 per year. The balance of some \$24,000 is provided by law.

A Family Celebration

A pleasant gathering took place Sunday at the Main street home of George W. Seymour, when four generations were present—Miss Annie P. Seymour, whose home is with her father, and Mr. and Mrs. George H. Seymour of Monson; Mrs. T. J. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur P. Seymour and son, George W. Seymour, 2d, and Mr. and Mrs. Wells H. and son Wells S. Wetherwell, all of Manchester, Conn. After a bountiful dinner the 11 persons making up the group were photographed. George W. Seymour represented the first generation, Miss Annie and George H. Seymour the second, Arthur P. Seymour and Mrs. Wetherell the third; Wells S. Wetherell and George W. Seymour 2d, the fourth, the latter being seven months old. Mr. Seymour Sr. is 86, and until recently has been in good health. He came to Monson some 35 years ago, and for many years was employed by Heimann & Lichten winters, and as a gardener and farmer during the summer seasons. He is a veteran of the Civil war and member of Marcus Keep Grand Army post.

Death of James T. Greugh

James F. Greugh, 77, a resident of Monson for over 50 years, died at his home on Thompson street of apoplexy early Monday morning, having suffered a shock Sunday morning while preparing to go to church. He was born in Ireland and came to this country 55 years ago. He worked for a time in the Merrick & Fay hat factory, but most of his employment had been at the W. N. Flynt Granite Quarry. He was a typical big-statured, big-hearted, old-time Irishman, and was well known and had many friends. Six of the children survive him and are: William and Elizabeth of Monson, Jeffrey of Whitinsville, James F. of Yosemite, Cal., Mrs. J. J. Baldwin of North Wilbraham and Mrs. Fred D. Clark of Ware; also one sister, Mrs. May O'Brien of Monson. The funeral was held yesterday at 9 o'clock with requiem mass in St. Patrick's church, and burial in the Pearl street cemetery.

Mrs. Bert P. Anderson was called to Barre last week by the death of her mother, Mrs. Simmons.

WALES.

The suit for damages entered in the Superior Court by Dr. E. G. Marshman by his attorney, Wayland V. James, against the town of Wales, the County of Hampden and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, was continued by Judge Christopher T. Callahan until such time as the Highway Commission shall ask for and receive a layout from the County Commissioners. At a preliminary hearing Monday Atty James appeared for the plaintiff, Assistant Attorney General Arthur Seagrave for the Commonwealth, Charles C. Spellman for the County Commissioners and Freelan Q. Ball for the town. H. B. Weaver and D. S. Perry of the Selectmen, M. C. Royce, assessor, and State Engineer H. D. Phillips were present.

Good in Strawberry Wine.

Regarded medicinally, strawberry wine is held to be superior to grape wine. Spanish doctors who have investigated the matter report that strawberry wine gives the greater strength to a weakened constitution. The strawberry wine industry is said to be assuming importance in Spain.

ISABEL

By LOUISE A. ADDLESON.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

We knew as soon as we saw her that she was different. By the light of her eye, the sprightliness in her step, by her quick, defiant expression, Isabel made it clear to us that she was no ordinary cow.

"A Jersey," my father said. But I think he was mistaken. I don't know much about cows. She wanted a place in the sun. She had a hankering for caste, and she refused immediately to herd with the every-day, milk-giving cows in the neighborhood.

Old Mr. J., who had taken the cows to the pasture for years, reported to father at the end of the first day that Isabel had taken one look at her placid, grass-munching companions—and bolted. He had chased her the entire day through forest and glade, and brought her home, after a spent day, rebellious and defiant.

"Taint no use talking," said the old man, "if a cow don't act like a cow I can't be bothered. That critter's got too much sense for an animal, taint natural. I know she jest did things today out of sheer spite, and I shan't chase after her no more."

And he didn't. So Isabel stayed home, while her companions went meekly to pasture every day. Still she was dissatisfied. It was evident that staying in a dreary barn all day irked her high-strung nerves. She had yearnings for a higher sphere of influence, so one day, the door being open, Isabel walked out in search of adventure and her place in the sun.

And it was on that same day that Evelyn, our pretty young city cousin, was packing her clothes to go home. Evelyn had been with us for three months, having been sent by her parents to recuperate after her illness. Evelyn was working very hard, lips compressed and eyes carefully turned away from the house next door, where lived Howard B.—. She would return his ring by mail, for she was determined not to see him or speak to him before she left, or any time afterward.

It was certainly a pity that there was nobody home that day. Mother had gone to the house of a neighbor, and I had been obliged to substitute at the school because Miss F— was sick, and it was deemed inadvisable to close up altogether. We expected to return in time to see Evelyn off, and of course if we had known what was going to happen we would never, never have left her alone in the house. But then, we could hardly be expected to look so far ahead.

Evelyn was miserable, but she had lots of pride. She was going to leave the house and the village with a wonderful show of carelessness and sprightly gaiety. No spying eye from across the way would discover even a trace of sadness. Certainly that spying eye would never discover a tear in hers. But she had reckoned without Isabel, who, on leaving the gloom of the barn for the freshness of the bright summer day, strolled slowly

along until she came to the back of the house. There, through the screen door, she could distinctly see a basket of greens, intended for the day's dinner, a barrel of apples, of which she was extremely fond, and another barrel of potatoes. Without hesitation, the screen door being unfastened, Isabel stepped in and helped herself liberally.

In the meanwhile Evelyn, hearing a sound, came forward to see who the visitor might be, thinking, too, that if it were that Howard B—, she would let him see, by her icy demeanor, that his presence or absence made very little difference in her young life. Now, the ice-cold demeanor might have been put on for its effect on Howard B—, but real chills ran down Evelyn's back when she saw who the visitor was. She couldn't help it. She knew it was absurd, but all her life she had had an aversion for cows. So, after staring at Isabel in terrified fascination for a full minute, she bent a hasty retreat to the front of the house. And Isabel left her greens, and apples, and potatoes, and followed, in a calm, dignified, unruffled manner. Evelyn rushed for the front door. It was locked and she couldn't find the key. Mortal terror overtook her. Scream on scream rent the air.

Howard B—, in the house opposite, suddenly concocting schemes for making Evelyn sorry, jumped to his feet on hearing his name called in frenzied accents. For a moment he stood still, doubtful if he had heard right. Again it came, Evelyn's voice, loud, shrill, terror-stricken. Howard rushed madly, made his way into the front of the house, and took in the situation at a glance.

Isabel, not the least frightened of the two by this time, received, I am sorry to relate, a blow on her aristocratic body, and much to her surprise and indignation was forced back to her stall in the barn, while Evelyn, almost fainting, fell into her rescuer's arms without a word, on his return.

"You're—you're—not going away, are you?" asked Howard, after a minute or two.

She shook her head in the negative, and, smiling wanly, put the ring, which she had intended returning by mail, on her finger again.

Some Orchestra, That!

Life is a great orchestra; we cannot transform it into a drum and fife corps, nor insist that our children shall play the instrument which we have chosen for our playing.

Barbara Frietche and Young China.

The fame of Whitier's poem, "Barbara Frietche," has swept to China, where school children in Hongkong are interested in the native town of the heroine of the poem. The Chinese boys have read the poem and now desire information and a picture of the town. Reverend Mr. Bird of the Ellis Kadoorie school, Hongkong, has written to Mayor Lewis H. Fraley asking for a picture postal card of the town. The mayor has sent one of the centennial memorial books.—Baltimore News.

Just Accusation.

She (indignantly)—Here's a man says women are inherently dishonest. He (tenderly)—Well, aren't they always stealing men's peace of mind and robbing them of their hearts?

Opportunity at Funeral.

Shortly after the new family moved into the house across the street the old grandfather took ill and died. When my little son heard of his death he said he was going to the "foonerel." "Why, Bobbie, you don't even know them," I said. "I know, mother," was his reply, "but I think the foonerel would be a good place to get 'quaint-ed.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Holly Used as Symbol.

It was usual at Roman weddings to present the bride with a wreath of holly, significant of the warmest congratulations. In India and Persia the followers of Zoroaster, the founder of fire worship, soak pieces of holly bark in water and throw the infusion in the faces of newly born babies, believing this will insure them prosperity and safety in this world.

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Pre-Inventory Shoe Sale Bargains

Special for to-day---Men's black and tan footwear. Values up to nine dollars, reduced to

\$3.95 and \$5.95
A Pair

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

For Patriotic Parties And Valentine's Day

Lincoln's Birthday Feb. 12, Valentine's Day Feb. 14, Washington's Birthday Feb. 22, soldiers coming home all the time. A great time for parties. We have cards, of all sorts, games, favors, prizes, decorations. Write us.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

Drink as much POSTUM as you care for.

Unlike coffee, which disagrees with many — you can drink as many cups of Postum as you care for with no fear of nervousness, sleeplessness or other annoyance to health, for Postum is pure and wholesome and contains no harmful element such as the drug "caffeine" in coffee.

Your grocer sells Postum.

Plans for Peace

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Some of the more leisurely or indolent of the boarders at Miss King's always lingered in the wicker chairs of the sun parlor after breakfast, but this morning there were more loiterers than usual, and they were talking in accents that showed keen interest. And that interest had been aroused by headlines in the morning papers that indicated that the end of the world war, if not in sight, was at least something that one dared dream about.

"I suppose Miss King will have to come down on her board," a little weazen-faced old lady, noted for her miserliness, was saying.

"Well, there's no use my saving any more pils, I suppose," sighed another; and a third, "At least, they won't have any excuse for sweetening the cranberry sauce with molasses. I didn't like to object before. It didn't seem loyal, but now I certainly—"

Doris May, who had lingered on her way to her volunteer work at Red Cross, but who nevertheless was turning her time to account with sock knitting, had at this point emitted a little stifled scream that cut short the last remark and focused the eyes of the lingerers on her.

Doris, twenty-four, and sweet of face and the youngest member by far of the King establishment, blushed with embarrassment. She had not expected to attract attention and she did not really want to explain.

"I was just thinking," she explained, however. "It suddenly occurred to me that when the war was over there would be no more socks to knit and no more canteens to work for nor conservation kitchens to help with nor liberty bread to bake—and, well, I was beginning to feel sorry and that made me scream, I guess. It seemed so wicked to have anything but the happiest feelings that it is all over. I truly shall miss the knitting—"

"Well, I am sure I shan't," snapped one of the sour-visaged members of the establishment who had, during the course of the war, managed to knit two whole pairs of socks and a sweater. "I'm quite exhausted, I assure you, and nothing but a winter in Florida will undo the damage all this knitting has done my nerves."

"Anyway, you needn't stop knitting," another one of the company was saying. "Soldiers aren't the only people who wear socks. I had a cook once—an awful creature she was, too—and her husband was a teamster and he wore knit socks. I know, because she used to knit the socks in the kitchen during time that I was paying her to work for me."

"But I don't know any teamsters," laughed Doris. "Really I didn't mean to say I was sorry, because I am not. I am so happy to think that it really is going to end some time, only it will seem stupid going back to the bridge parties and teas and things that we used to spend so much time on before the war."

Doris went about her work at Red Cross that day and at cauteen that afternoon with less than usual of her natural cheerfulness. She was vexed with herself to think that she could have any selfish regrets—when she knew that in her heart she felt only the deepest of joy at the news of possible peace.

That evening Capt. Robert Bicknell came in to the boarding house from the encampment five miles away where since his return from France he had been acting as instructor. He was seized by the coterie of those who lingered in the drawing room after dinner.

Somehow it seemed as if his opinion concerning the outcome of peace talk would be of more weight since he had come fresh from a military encampment. As a matter of fact the fact that he had come from the encampment made him especially reticent about discussing it—that is, before the group of Miss King's boarders in the drawing room.

It was to escape this assemblage that he begged Doris to take a stroll down the small town street with him. "But people notice so," protested Doris. "You know how those women babble, and it was only two nights ago that you were here before."

"Yes," agreed the captain, "but perhaps there won't be many more nights. I'm not going to annoy you asking you the old question. I guess you made yourself about as clear to me as any girl could. I know you're not the kind of girl that will accept a man just because he keeps at her, and I'm not the kind of man that would want a woman to marry him just because he did nag her. But I may be leaving camp soon, and I just have to talk things over with you. You told me you would be interested in me always, and I value your advice. I may be taking a leap in the dark, but I have been thinking things over and I know now that I can't go on the way things were before the war."

"Then I was content to be cashier here in the bank. Honestly, do you know, Doris, when I first saw the paper this morning and realized that peace was coming perhaps before I get back to France, of course my first thought was one of the greatest joy—and then I had the selfish feeling of regret."

"I seemed to see myself in the bank again—standing in my days in the old money here in this town. I didn't

find it dull then, but since I've been leading the life of a soldier I see things differently.

"Of course I'd be glad to stick around years—ten years, the rest of my life—if I thought in that way I could win you eventually. But I know you have made up your mind. Well, I was making plans; and I was thinking that as soon as war is over I'll sell out what interest I have in property here and make for the West. I spent a little time on a sheep ranch in Wyoming once, and I know a fellow out there that could help me buy in to advantage. So I'm going to make for the wilds as soon as ever peace comes, whether it is next week or next year. I wanted to tell you—and ask if you thought I wasn't right."

"I hope you don't think I was a brute for feeling that spirit of regret," he asked penitently. "I can't understand it exactly, but until I thought of this western scheme I was as blue as indigo. After all, in spite of the hell we have to go through, it appeals to some of us more than we realize. I want to go on fighting—and there is more chance to fight in the life out there than there is here."

Doris had listened intently, and her breathing, fast and irregular, betrayed the intense interest she was taking in her companion's disjointed explanations.

"Would you need—need to wear woolen socks?" she asked. "Woolen socks? Why, of course. Catch me ever going back to those silk things with thin shoes after I've known what it is to dress like a regular man."

"And out there—I suppose you'd live in a little cabin at first and you'd have to have your baking done right there and a lot of canning and everything and there would be lots of work to do for some one."

"Well, there's that, of course," and the captain's face registered a slight look of unhappiness. "Perhaps I could get some old couple to do the work for me—it wouldn't be like having a home, but perhaps I could get used to it."

"There would be all sorts of work for the—the woman you married, wouldn't there?" faltered Doris.

"Don't worry," and the captain did not conceal the fact of his annoyance at this question. "I have no idea of asking any woman to share that life with me—you are kind to show concern for my possible wife, I assure you, but it isn't at all necessary."

"But Robert—well, you see I was thinking this very morning that, although I was so happy that the war is going to be over, yet I'd be so miserable when I didn't have to make socks and work hard and can fruit and things. I have really been happy doing what I have done—and, if you'd forgive me for changing my mind—and if you really haven't made any other arrangements, well—I know now that I've always really loved you."

FULL OF FANCIFUL FICTION

Father and Filial Florence Furnish Flourishes in What Might Have Been Ordinary Talk.

"Feasible fears from flaming, furious fires foil Fourth's frolicsome fun," fretted Florence feelingly.

"Faugh!" fumed father ferociously. "Frail, foolish female, forget former, folly-filled Fourth's. Future Fourth's free from fuse-formed flames, flocking fires. Fact, fond Florence."

"Father!" faltered filial Florence. "Fourth free from fire? Fudge! Forefathers fought for freedom! Forever freemen float fugacious flags, fire fuses, flail flippant fives, flourish frequent firecrackers."

"Fossil fancies, Florence, flea-bitten fragments from forty fables. Forefathers forbade futile fuss."

"Fourth free from fracas!" Florence's fingers fondled flannel frock's front flounce. "Furnish further formula, father."

"Frugal, friendly farmers furnish fattening food for famished fighting French. Freedom's fame forbids foolish firecracker Fourth."

"Fine!" Florence frisked, fraternal feelings fast forming. "Father, furnish funds for fainting, fatigued, feeble French fugitives."

"Freedom first, freedom forever!" flaunted father. Finis.—Youth's Companion.

No Social Barriers in Turkey.

To those unfamiliar with Turkish customs it may seem strange that Talaak Pasha, who has just resigned the highest dignity in the Ottoman empire, should have been earning his living only a few years ago as an obscure telegraph clerk. Yet such big jumps are perhaps easier in Turkey than in any other country. For although the Ottoman Turks often show the utmost contempt for the numerous subject races that help to make up the Turkish empire, they recognize no social barriers among themselves. In the eyes of the sultan all are equal. Thus it may easily happen that, given the necessary ability, even an emancipated Ottoman slave may become grand vizier, and perhaps marry into the sultan's own family.

Ancient Grievance.

"The German soldier who cursed Columbus for discovering America has a counterpart in a soldier from Alabama."

"How is that?" "I overheard one of our boys giving Julius Caesar 'Hall Columbia' for not finishing the Germans when he had the chance."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

His Class.

"What would you call a man who swindled people by predicting all kinds of favorable futures for them?" "I'd call him a prophet-er."

War-Time Speed

By CATHERINE PARSONS

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Gardner Lane was busy with the delightful task of painting Amy Roland's portrait. If you had seen Amy you would have really envied him, for she was truly lovely.

On this particular day Amy left the studio somewhat later than usual for the picture was just at an interesting stage and Gardner could not bear to stop work till the last bit of daylight had vanished. Mrs. Roland, who always came with her daughter, had left early to keep an appointment and Amy had promised to meet her at five.

Gardner had kept her till the last possible moment and she was hurrying toward the front door, when she ran directly into a young man who was coming in the opposite direction.

"I beg pardon," exclaimed Amy, as she bounced back in surprise. "Why, Billy Lane," she added, as she recognized him. "Where in the world did you come from? I haven't laid eyes on you for over two years."

"Just got here, Amy. I've been out in Colorado working hard. But even an obscure farmer has a right to a vacation now and then, so I'm taking two weeks this time. Maybe it isn't good to see you again—you haven't changed much except to grow up more. I suppose you'd forgotten all about me, though."

Amy blushed slightly, but it was too dark to see.

"I hadn't, really; but of course two years is a long time. In another one I might forget whether your hair was red or brown. It's hard to remember much when you're kept pretty busy." Billy laughed ruefully.

Amy held out her hand with a frank and engaging smile. In another moment she was gone.

"For heaven's sake," cried Gardner, spying his brother from the floor above. "When did you get here? Well, maybe it isn't good to see you again, too! Is this a pleasure trip?"

"Not exactly. The truth of the matter is I'm enlisting in about two weeks and I wanted to see the old town before I went over."

"Great Scott, you don't say so! I would myself but I'm beyond the draft age and I hate to leave my work—I'm really needed here. Could they spare you all right?"

"Well, you see, I'm my own boss, so I just sold out and came along. I couldn't stay out of it any longer and I'd nothing to hold me back, either."

"I'm single, too, but I may not be long—that's one reason why I don't want to enlist."

"Who is it—Louise?" "Who is it—Louise?" "I should say not! I've had a dozen since Louise. It's Amy this time. I haven't told her yet, but I'm going to marry her."

Two days later Amy went for another sitting for her portrait and again she found Billy in the hall on her way home.

"Hello, Mr. Hermit," she scoffed. "You're not wasting time on your old friends this trip, are you?"

"Most of them seem to be pretty busy themselves."

"Well, I'm not for one, and to prove it I'll invite you to go for a walk with me now."

"Isn't it lovely out today?" cried Amy enthusiastically.

"Yes, but you'd never call this beautiful if you could see it out where I live. Mountains and hills and valleys everywhere you look. And the sunsets—you'd love those sunsets, Amy. They just make the whole world a blaze of glory and put peace into your soul. I can't explain how it is out there—it's too big for that. But I can tell you it impresses me. Maybe I'm daft on the subject, but it's simply life out there to me. I feel like our poet friend who said: 'I want to go back, and I will! You'd love it out there, Amy.'"

"Oh, I would love it!" she agreed, and almost surprised herself by her own fervor.

"Will you visit me some day then—you and your husband?"

"We'll be delighted—provided I have one by that time."

"In the meantime will you consider an invitation to dine with me this evening?"

"I'm sorry, Billy, but I'm going to dinner at the Seaton's with Gardner—they asked me ages ago. But I've had a lovely walk with you."

"So have I, too. Good night." "Billy!"

"What can I do for you?"

"Don't you ever want to walk home with me again? I have three more sittings."

"Of course I want to. But a man doesn't do all the things he wants to—worse luck! I'll see you before long, though. Good-by."

"I think you're the limit, and you make me cross," flared Amy, and refused to notice his proffered hand.

Whereupon Billy pondered long on the vagaries of women and kept out of Amy's way for the next two days. But on the day that she came for her last sitting she found him standing before her picture in the studio with a strange look on his face.

"Don't look so sad, Billy—I'm not dead yet."

"Hello, Amy: I didn't expect you today. Gardner went to New York, but he sent you a message at the last minute—you must have left before the

messenger arrived at your home. "I did. You don't seem overjoyed to see me yourself—don't let me keep you. What have I done to you, Billy, that you should be so horrid to me? Don't you dare say you're not—you are!"

"I'm sorry, Amy—I told you I wasn't cut out for society in the first place, and I always make a mess of things."

Gardner came back from New York the next morning and in the afternoon he took Amy to tea at the most fashionable hotel in town. Gardner liked to be seen at smart places—especially in company with a good-looking girl.

"Billy's sailing tomorrow," he said, casually, in the course of conversation. "Where to?" asked Amy, with apparent indifference.

"France. He's going in aviation over there. That's really why he came east, you know. I've got to go down town and fix up some things for him as soon as we leave here—you won't mind if I send you home in the car alone, will you?"

"Of course not, Gardner." Amy was trying hard not to choke on the delicious piece of French pastry which she was doing her best to swallow. Then she received another shock. Gardner leaned over the table and began to speak in a lowered voice.

"Amy—will you marry me?"

"Is this a surprise party?" gasped Amy.

"I shouldn't think you would be surprised—I made up my mind some time ago."

"But I didn't know that, and as much as I've seen of you lately, it never entered my head that you loved me. I like you, but I don't love you any more than you honestly love me. And I want to be friends—you're a better friend than you would be a husband—don't you truly think, Gardner?"

Gardner smiled in spite of himself. "Where did you learn so much about being in love, little Amy?"

"I learned the little I know from a very poor teacher who didn't even want me for a pupil. I'm sorry, Gardner, but I do care for someone else. He doesn't even know I exist—hardly. Forgive me, but it's the truth. And you'll still be my friend, won't you?"

"You can be perfectly sure about that," returned the rejected suitor promptly.

Amy waved her hand to him and then turned and walked rapidly in the opposite direction from her own house. Her head was dizzy and her feet seemed to travel too slowly. She dragged herself wearily up the steps of a familiar house and rang the bell.

"Is Mr. William Lane in?" she asked the man who answered her ring. "In the library, miss."

"Don't announce me, then—I'll go right in."

Billy was sitting with his back to the door writing. Amy walked across the room before he saw her. Then he dropped his pen and sprang to his feet in amazement.

"Amy!" he cried. "Has something happened? You want Gardner?"

"No, I don't want Gardner—I've just refused to marry him. I just want to know why you are going away without saying good-by to me. It's unbelievable."

"Do you mean to tell me you're not going to marry Gardner? Why not?"

"It's really none of your business."

but I'll tell you. For the simple reason that I don't happen to care for him—not in the marrying way of caring, I mean."

"What way is that?" "I didn't come here to talk to you about marriage, Mr. William Lane. I only came to tell you how horrid I think you are—I think I almost hate you."

Billy covered the distance between them in less time than it takes to mention it. Then he caught Amy in his arms and held her till she had ceased to struggle.

"And I love you, love you, love you," he told her for about fifty times in as many different ways. "Look me in the eyes and tell me you hate me."

But Amy was too comfortable to look up, so she didn't even answer him.

After a little while Billy looked at his watch and found it was a quarter to eight.

"Will you go to dinner with me this time, Amy darling?" he asked her.

"It looks as if I'd have to. You don't know how much I wanted to go with you that day, Billy. Let's get out of the house before Gardner comes. I think it would be better to break it to him after you've been gone a few days, even though he didn't really love me at all. Oh, I wish you didn't have to go, Billy—I can't bear to think of it."

"Would you marry me tomorrow if I could get a special license?"

"Yes, any time at all."

"Then we'll go and see about it—will you come with me?"

"Anywhere. You won't be able to lose me now. And Billy, my husband and I will be glad to come and visit you on your wild and woolly farm as soon as you come back to us."

"Then, I'll have something worth fighting for now—that's what helps a man to do his duty even if it is hard work, too. I'm the luckiest person in the world today, Amy dearest."

"With the exception of one other," corrected Amy, and was immediately deprived of the power of speech again.

One Thing at a Time.

General Foch, under whose splendid strategy our army in France is proud to serve, is a "one thing at a time" man. When he gives an order it is an order to do one thing and one thing only—never to even think of two things. He insists that this rule prevail in the army.

New Surgical Battle Formation.

The French Aid Society for Wounded Soldiers (Societe Francaise de Secours aux Blesses Militaires) has devised a new type of surgical ambulance which meets the needs arising during active military operations. This ambulance can be advanced and moved back quickly, being essentially different from those in use for some months. Furthermore, it enables the surgeons to render speedy, immediate and complete service to patients with extensive wounds of the thorax, abdomen or head. It consists of a number of large tents, one serving as a salle de triage, a second for local administration, another for preparing the wounded for operation, a fourth for radiography; an operating tent, connected with the sterilizer camion, which contains two autoclaves, and, finally, the hospitalization or ward tents. For transport, the whole outfit is carried in two camions or trucks and two trailers.

Velocity of Light.

The velocity of light was obtained by the Danish astronomer Roemer in 1676, by observing the eclipses of Jupiter's moons. When the earth was nearest to Jupiter, the eclipse appeared about eight and one-half minutes too soon for the calculations, and when the earth was most remote from Jupiter, they were about eight and one-half minutes too late. Roemer concluded the reason to be that it required 17 minutes for light from the planet to traverse the diameter of the earth's orbit, which measured the difference of the distances of the earth from Jupiter. This calculation has since been verified, and proves that light travels about 186,000 miles a second.

Canadian Money Orders.

Canadian money orders are issued on blanks of various denominations, each with the amount of money for which the order is issued printed on it. A lady living in Ontario, sending a bunch of 30-cent money orders to make up a remittance to a Boston firm, apologizes thus: "I apologize for all these post office orders. It seems that the local postmaster got in a stock six years ago, and the 30-cent orders were the slowest to sell. He has no others on hand now."

"The Psalm of Life."

Many years ago, when Professor Kneeland was leaving Iceland, the people said to him: "Tell Longfellow that we love him; tell him we read and rejoice in his poems; tell him that Iceland knows him by heart." And, at about this same time, they were using in China a fan, which was most popular there, on account of the "Psalm of Life" being printed on it in Chinese.

Household Work Savers.

Use plenty of newspapers about the kitchen, spreading them on the floor when anything is likely to spatter. It is easier to gather them up than to clean up. If there is a kitchen range not in use in the summer time it is well to prevent dampness and rust. If the kitchen has but a gas range, then a good-sized waste basket should be kept and the papers disposed of in whatever way is best.

Greatness.

Greatness is the aggregation of minuteness; nor can its sublimity be felt truthfully by any mind unaccustomed to the affectionate watching of what is least.—Ruskin.

Sport.

Said the near cynic: "When a man is alluded to as a poor fish he may be sure that somebody is making game of him."

Getting and Giving.

What makes the Dead sea dead? Because it is all the time receiving, never giving out anything.—D. L. Moody.

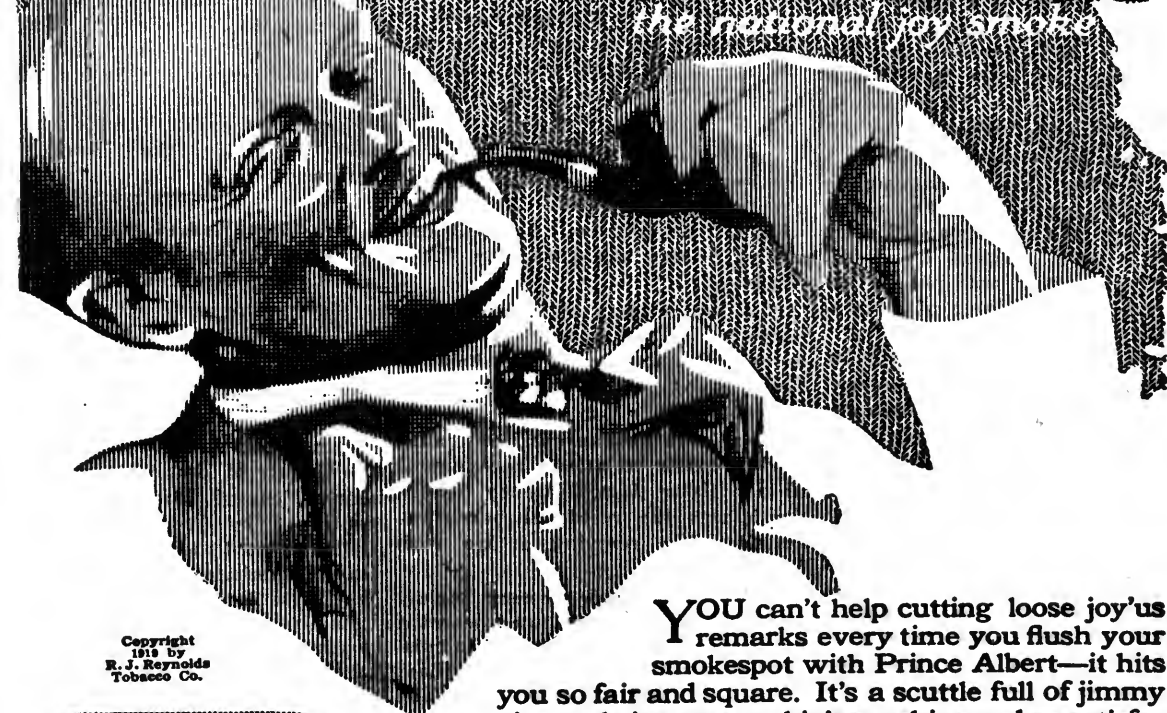
Current Crop.

Do you know that great light bulbs from little glass bulbs grow?

Daily Thought.

A little wind kindles, much puts out the fire.—Herbert.

PRINCE ALBERT



YOU can't help cutting loose joy's remarks every time you flush your smokespot with Prince Albert—it hits you so fair and square. It's a scuttle full of jimmy pipe and cigarette makin's sunshine and as satisfying as it is delightful every hour of the twenty-four!

It's never too late to hop into the Prince Albert pleasure-pasture! For, P. A. is trigger-ready to give you more tobacco fun than you ever had in your smokecareer. That's because it has the quality.

Quick as you know Prince Albert you'll write it down that P. A. did not bite your tongue or parch your throat. And, it never will! For, our exclusive patented process cuts out bite and parch. Try it for what ails your tongue!

Toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidur with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 6, 1919.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 45.

TOWN MEETING RESULTS

Palmer Says "Well Done" to Officers of Past Year

HIGHWAY SURVEYOR ONLY CHANGED

Appropriation Meeting Next Monday Evening. Results in Other Towns Near By

Monday's election was not the most exciting ever held in the town of Palmer. There were only four contests on the ticket—for Selectmen, Cemetery Commissioner, Highway Surveyor, and License Commissioners. For a wonder, the latter failed to occupy first place as usual and the particular interest centered in the contest for Highway Surveyor. Charles T. Brainerd, who has held the position numerous years previously, succeeded in defeating Daniel W. Dillon, who displaced him two years ago, winning by 536 to 412. In the four-cornered competition for the office of selectman the board of last year was re-elected, the figures being, Frank G. Rogers, 639; Harold W. Brainerd, 597; William Kerigan, 572; Charles D. Holden, 502. There was a difference of only one vote between the two candidates for Cemetery Commissioner for three years, Lewis R. Holden receiving 406 and Samuel H. Phillips 405. The vote for License Commissioners (three to be elected) was, Patrick H. Garvey, 625; John S. Welsh, 612; William Burdick, 610; James F. Coughlin, 534; the first three being elected. The license vote was: Yes, 572; no, 345. The officers elected were:

Selectmen, H. W. Brainerd, W. B. Kerigan, F. G. Rogers; town treasurer, George B. Clough; assessor for three years, Roy E. Cummings; overseer of poor for three years, P. J. Fitzgerald; school committee three years, Dr. G. A. Moore, Dr. J. F. Roche; board of health three years, Dr. J. P. Schneider; tax collector, J. T. Brown; cemetery commissioner three years, L. R. Holden; auditors, E. W. Carpenter, C. K. Gamwell; highway surveyor, C. T. Brainerd; license commissioners, William Burdick, P. H. Garvey, John S. Welsh; constables, G. A. Bills, Michael Collins, F. M. Doyle, J. H. McGeachy, David Ritchie.

Results in other towns near by were as follows:

Brimfield

Moderator, Robert J. Streeter; clerk, Penuel A. Parker; treasurer, Charles S. Tarbell; tax collector, Penuel A. Parker; selectmen, Orrin Hicks, Clarence B. Brown, J. Walter Brown; assessor for three years, Charles P. Parker; school committee for three years, Clarence B. Brown; constables, Patrick McIntyre, C. A. Roper, George E. Hitchcock, Elmer Bradway, Daniel Haley; library trustees, three years, Charles W. Robinson, Alma W. Bissell; one year, Edward J. Prindle; cemetery commissioners, Orus E. Parker for three years, George E. Hitchcock for one year; tree warden, Frank Hitchcock; auditors, Fred N. Lawrence and Munroe G. Tarbell.

Appropriations: Grade schools, \$6,150; library, and dog fund, \$325; paupers and rent of town farm, \$400; highways, \$2,400; street lights, \$771; tree warden, \$25; bridges and snow-paths, \$600; Memorial Day, \$67.12; contingent account, \$1,500; suppression of illegal sale of liquor, \$100; bonding town officers, \$50; officers' salaries, \$1,100; gypsy moth, \$75; cemetery commissioners, \$200; insurance of town health, \$342; care of common and soldiers' monument, \$50; insurance of town property, \$300; vocational agricultural school, \$700, which gives a total, with the special \$1,000 highway appropriation of \$16,205.12.

The Frances Bliss fund for erecting a cemetery gate, now amounting to \$718.90, was placed in the hands of the cemetery committee for expenditure. There was considerable discussion relative to the care of the cemetery, for which are extra appropriation was made on the motion of Edward B. Brown, who served on the committee last year. The question of repair of the present fence was brought up by the chairman of the committee, Orus E. Parker. The article in the warrant to see if the town would instruct the selectmen to re-locate a part of the town way leading from Dunhamtown school-house to the house of Frank W. Merriam in West Brimfield was favorably considered and the selectmen were authorized to have a sur-

Thorndike Boy Reported Dead

Alpherie Gaudette, Prisoner of War in Germany, of Grip Dec. 5

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Gaudette of Thorndike have been notified by letter from Camp Rastatt, Badewitz, Germany, of the death of their son, Alpherie Gaudette, 28, who was taken prisoner shortly after going into active service. The letter bore the date of Dec. 5th, and was sent by comrades who also sent their photo as a souvenir. The letter was signed by "Walter E. Moore, Secretary," and was as follows:

"It is with extreme sorrow that I have to inform you that your son, Alpherie, died while a prisoner of war interned at this camp. Alpherie was taken ill with grip, and while he had every medical attention he succumbed to it on Dec. 5th, at 12 o'clock noon. The proper burial ceremonies and services were held, a priest officiating, and Alpherie was laid at rest in the uniform he so proudly wore. A headstone shall be erected over the grave, a photograph shall be taken and a copy sent to you. We, the American soldiers interned here, bear with you in the sadness and extend to you our sympathy. If the writer can be of any service to you, please command him."

This is all the young man's parents have received, nothing having come from the war department, and they naturally feel that there may be some mistake. A postcard received from him dated Nov. 25, after he had been taken prisoner, stated that he was well. Private Gaudette, at the time of his induction into the army, was at work on the farm of his father, near Forest Lake. He left home August 27, 1918, going to Camp Devens, where he remained about three weeks, then going to Camp Upton, N. Y., and going overseas in a short time after that. His parents have never seen him since he left home, as he was not given a furlough. Mr. Gaudette has since sold his farm, as he said he was unable to carry it on alone.

vey made and report at a future meeting. The matter of ringing of the town bell at noon and 9 o'clock, following a custom reaching as far back in the past as is known, was taken up and its discontinuance was opposed.

The vote on the question of liquor license was: Yes, 18; No, 59.

At the noon hour a dinner was served in the town hall dining-room by the Ladies' Benevolent Society.

Wales

Ozro P. Royce was chosen town clerk, and Leon H. Thompson, treasurer; selectmen, William Peck, Dawes Perry, Ozro P. Royce; tax collector, N. F. Bradley; assessor for three years, Dawes S. Perry; assessor for two years, Fred J. Rice; school committee for three years, Edward P. Merriott; trustee of the public library for three years, Mrs. C. T. Holt; cemetery commissioner, Fred J. Rice; town forester, Ernest L. Needham; constable, Ambrose W. Burton, Albert C. Needham, Robert Heck. The moderator was H. B. Weaver; ballot clerks, E. W. Fisher and Dornoe Parker. The town appointed a committee consisting of H. B. Weaver, A. A. Hubbard and T. J. Hynes to make arrangements for placing in the town hall a Roll of Honor tablet commemorating the soldiers and sailors who have gone from the town to any of the wars in which this country has been engaged. The town also voted to install one electric light in front of the home of Sarah Smith. The selectmen have organized with O. P. Royce chairman.

Appropriations—Town officers, \$500; schools, \$1,500; library, \$125; paupers, \$200; highways and bridges, \$800; street lights, \$600; memorial day, \$50; contingent, \$300; farm bureau, \$25; old home day, \$50; memorial tablet, \$150; gypsy moth, \$25.

The vote on the license question was: Yes, 16; No, 25.

Wilbraham

Moderator, Thomas Cootie; town clerk and treasurer, William H. McGuire Jr.; tax collector, Fred W. Greene; selectmen, F. A. Warren for three years; board of health and overseers of poor, F. A. Warren, J. W. Rice, A. M. Seaver; assessor, F. A. Friend; library trustee, Dr. A. L. Damon; school committee, Walter M. Bliss; tree warden, H. I. Edson; fire warden, H. O. Edson; auditor, J. M. Perry; highway commissioners, F. A. Warren, J. W. Rice, A. M. Seaver; fence viewers, James H. Farr, Gardner R. Files, B. Benjamin Greene, J.

(Continued on Fifth page)

REV. MARTIN S. HOWARD

Aged Pastor of Wilbraham Congregational Church Dead

SERVED THE COMMUNITY 51 YEARS

Widely Known and Universally Beloved, an Ideal Minister of the Old School

Rev. Martin Stoddard Howard, 88 years of age, for the last 51 years pastor and pastor emeritus of the Congregational church in Wilbraham, died at 11:45 Sunday morning in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Green. About a month ago while entering the post office he fell, and his death was a result of that fall, paralysis resulting. His death occurred on the 50th anniversary of his admission into the Hampden County Congregational Ministers' Association, and flowers and congratulations had been sent him by the association.

"Fr." Howard, as he was affectionately called by all who knew him, was born in Milford, Aug. 23, 1830, and was the son of Jonathan and Mary Ann Howard. He was educated at Mt. Hollis Seminary, Holliston, and Amherst College. He was graduated from Amherst with the class of 1855, after which he engaged in teaching in South Dennis, and Nov. 20 of the following year was ordained at West Yarmouth.

He was installed pastor of the Congregational church in South Deerfield in November, 1859, and was settled over the church in Groveland Dec. 29, 1864. From Groveland he was called to Wilbraham in 1868, and was installed Oct. 29 of that year, serving in that pastorate for 43 years, resigning the charge Sept. 3, 1911. The immediate cause of his resignation was the burning of his church. Once before in his pastorate there the church has been destroyed by fire, in 1877, but on the second occasion he felt he was not strong enough to meet the emergency of rebuilding, and resigned. As a result of the fire the Congregational and Methodist churches were federated. Although a staunch Congregationalist of the old school, Mr. Howard cheerfully reconciled himself to the federation, and his relations to the parish and people of the federated church was most cordial and sympathetic. He was pastor emeritus of the church from 1911 until his death.

He was married to Mary A. Carlton, daughter of H. C. Carlton of Holliston, Sept. 26, 1855, her death occurring in 1912. The union was blessed with five children, two of whom died in infancy; those who survive him are: Two sons, Edward Carlton Howard of Boston and Samuel Francis Howard of Northfield, Vt., and a daughter, Mrs. Horace Greene of Hackensack, N. J.

He was an ideal pastor, beloved by all, both townspeople and Academy students. From Sunday to Sunday he preached the gospel with simplicity and earnestness, carefully preparing every sermon. Since he retired from the active pastorate in 1911 it has been his delight to sit on the pulpit platform every Sunday and pronounce the benediction.

Save for increasing deafness his physical powers were almost unimpaired. He had a great admiration for Abraham Lincoln, and it was a great regret of his life that he was refused for active service as chaplain during the Civil war, since he was not able to pass the physical examination.

So attached was he to Wilbraham that after resigning in 1911 he could not content himself to live anywhere else but in the village where he had labored so long, and since the death of his wife he had lived most of the time in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Green.

The funeral was yesterday afternoon, with burial in the Dell cemetery, Wilbraham.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

W. L. Liversage, proprietor of the Auto Inn, is spending the week in Boston.

Rev. C. S. Wilder, the new pastor of Grace Union church, preached his first sermon here Sunday morning.

The body of Fred L. Stebbins, a former resident, arrived from Boston last Friday morning and was taken to the Dell cemetery for burial. The bearers were F. A. Gurney, Fred Green, Charles Beebe and D. H. Eaton.

CHASED HUNS THREE DAYS

Without Firing a Shot, Experience of Frank Stickney

MORE NOTES FROM CHARLIE DENNING

Private Gush Tells of 250-Mile Hike Into Germany, Which Took Only 15 Days

Another series of extracts from the letters of Charlie Denning to his mother, Mrs. Jerry Denning of South Main street, are printed this week. He is with the Red Cross service in France, and wrote the day after Christmas that about 20 of the boys had a fine Christmas dinner, with chicken and other good things. He wrote: "We haven't any chance to go home now, so I am going to make the best of it. We had a half green and half white Christmas, as it snowed a little more last night and the ground is white to-day. We borrowed a graphophone last night and it has been going steadily ever since. We were given a Christmas sack for Christmas, with a box of cigars (50), bag of candy and nuts, a box of matches and a roll of cookies (pretty good, too), also a box of oranges for the bunch."

A little later he wrote as follows: "I hope they will give me a day's rest when I get back home this time, for Neufchateau is home to me when I get back from my trips. After I see Strasburg I will be ready to go home, but the chances seem slim for a speedy return to the U. S. Strasburg has been under German control since 1870. I have a man and two women with me, and these two women will probably be the first Red Cross workers to be there. President Wilson's daughter has been there, the first American woman, I believe. It is reported that there are 1,200 American prisoners there, and that is the reason we are going there. That is what we were doing in Metz, caring for prisoners. We found 120 there, and you ought to hear some of the stories those fellows had to tell. No one to care for them—no one absolutely until we found them—and we got them eats, cigars, etc. They had to sleep in a hay loft. The reason I left there at 7 o'clock at night was to get down here and report it so they could get a truck load of supplies up to them. You may be rest assured I am doing my bit, and I am proud that I am in the Red Cross."

December 31st he wrote: "I am in Strasburg again. Left Neufchateau Sunday morning about 10:30 with a Ford and some supplies, and was here at 4 o'clock—it is over 100 miles. Yesterday morning I started for Rastatt, Germany, about 30 miles away, with a Lieutenant and two women. We had to cross the Rhine, of course, and all the pontoon bridges had been washed away by heavy rains, so we had to cross on a long railroad bridge. This town has had most of our prisoners, and we saw 72 while we were there, and this cleans them all out of Germany. I expect to go back to Neufchateau the last of this week, and I hope this is my last trip into Germany."

January 2d: "Am going back to Neufchateau tomorrow morning. All of our boys are out of Germany now; 20 more came in to-day, making all of them. Most of them went to Toul, but a few of them are still here in the hospital; they were wounded long ago, but received rotten treatment by the Germans; I think they will be all right soon."

Frank Stickney Chasing Huns

Private Frank Stickney of Battery E, 17th Field Artillery, with the American Army of Occupation in Germany, a well-known local wrestler, in a letter to Miss Katherine Koziel of Thorndike, writes: "A few lines to let you know I am in the best of health. We had a long march from Beaumont, in France, and went through Belgium and Luxembourg to the Rhine. It is quite a river. I have seen five months of action, and it will be a year the last day of December since I landed on French soil. We landed at Camp Valdrom, a very good camp, one of the best over here; we had steel bunks and good barracks. We trained there for two months and March 17 the regiment left for the front, leaving me behind to do guard duty over regimental property, and that lasted for three months. Then I was sent to Beaumont and did a little guard duty

Drowned While Skating

Hampden Boy Breaks Through Thin Ice; Companions Fail to Rescue

Claude Brennan, 10 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brennan of Main street in Hampden, was drowned in the Scantic river in that town about 4:30 Monday afternoon. He was skating with a number of others, but left them and started up stream. Near the old Ravine Mill he attempted to cross the stream and broke through the ice and disappeared. He came to the surface and called for help, and Anthony Bandoiski attempted a rescue, using a long pole. He had just swung the pole within young Brennan's reach when the boy lost his hold on the ice and disappeared. The water is 10 feet deep at that point and the current is swift. Besides his parents he leaves a young sister. The body was recovered Monday.

Death of Belchertown Woman

Mrs. Mary A. Blackmer, widow of Alanson Blackmer, died in her home in Belchertown last Friday afternoon at 1:30 after an illness of eight years. Mrs. Blackmer was born in Greenwich 73 years ago, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Sandler, and was married in Belchertown in 1867 to Alanson Blackmer, since which time she has lived in that town. She was a graduate of the Westfield Normal School, and a devoted member and worker in the Congregational church, and even when compelled to use a wheel chair never missed attendance at church. Three sons, LeRoy Blackmer, Rev. Walter R. Blackmer of Arcade, N. Y., and Dea Lewis Blackmer of Belchertown, four grandchildren, one of whom is in the service, and a brother, Warren Sandler of Springfield, and several nieces and nephews, survive.

Change in Electric Car Time

An important change will go into effect on the electric road next Monday, when hour running time will be resumed to Monson, Three Rivers and Bondsville. The cars to Ware and Worcester will continue to run as at present, the former on hour-and-a-half time and the latter on two-hour time.

there, and after a week joined the battery. We went through Paris and went to Chateau Thierry; I was there a week or so and then we hiked to Soissons and took part in that drive July 18. We have been in the St. Mihiel drive, and on the Champagne and Argonne Forest fronts. It sure is great to chase the Huns. One time we chased them three days without firing a single shot. On the night of November 10 the Germans started a little firing, but it did not take long to cut it out after we had started to some shooting. It was a happy moment the order came to stop fighting. I was just harnessing up my team to haul some shells—then I didn't have to go."

'Twas a Long, Long Hike

Private Gush of the 28th Co., 4th Sanitary Train, a native of Palmer and a volunteer, writing to James S. Hughes of Thorndike, says: "Am still alive, feeling fine, and in the best of health. This is my first letter, for I have been pretty much on the go and have had little time; have had other things on my mind, especially the Germans, while we were at war. We were to go to Germany Nov. 20th, and we had to hike all the way; we did it in 15 days before we got to our real destination. From the 20th we hiked until the 24th, and we rested for one full week in Nickingen in Lorraine. December 2d we started again and hiked for three days, before we got any kind of a rest, and that was Sunday the 8th, in Leiser, one pretty little town. After resting there we started the following morning and hiked for two days landing at Sohren a fair-sized town, and stopped there for three days. On Saturday, the 14th, we started and hiked for two more days before reaching our destination, Lutzerath, where we are now. Believe me, this hiking was no fun, walking about 400 kilometers, which is something like 250 American miles. When we put up for the night we would start to enjoy our sleep, but before we knew it it would be 6 o'clock and we'd have to start off again. The worst of it would be putting on your shoes in the morning, because your feet would swell so that a fellow would have to get up an hour earlier in order to be ready for reveille. I wear a No. 9 shoe, but some mornings I sure needed a 12. I have only run across one fellow from home since I came over, and that was James Holden of the Engineers."

STATE IS ASKED TO PAY

Loss Sustained by Agricultural Society at Last Fair

BILL INTRODUCED IN LEGISLATURE

Fair Closed Second Day by State Board of Health in Fight Against Influenza

At the adjourned annual meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society, held last evening in the Converse House, announcement was made that a bill had been introduced into the Legislature to reimburse the Society for the money lost last fall when the annual fair was closed after the first day by the local Board of Health, acting under instructions from the State Board of Health, as a preventive measure against the spread of influenza, which was raging at that time. The amount is set at about \$2100.

The reasons for this action are that the Palmer Fair, after a successful first day, was arbitrarily deprived of its income for the second day—which proved to be bright and sunny and a good "Fair" day—through no fault of the officers of the Society by the action of the State Board of Health. The Society had no opportunity to cancel any of its contracts, made days or weeks before, and the opportunity of making a profit by the gate receipts of the second day was summarily taken away. Under these conditions those responsible for the bill feel that the State—which caused the loss—should make it good. The Palmer society is the only one in the entire State which was affected in this manner, although several missed the experience only because they finished their exhibitions on the afternoon of the day on which the closing edict was issued and before it went into effect.

The meeting, which has been adjourned two or three times before, was again adjourned to 1:30 in the afternoon of Monday, the 17th, when it is hoped to secure a larger attendance of the members and determine the future plan of procedure of the Society. The suggestion was made last evening that the Society try the experiment of conducting a purely agricultural fair, eliminating the horse racing of previous years and the stage show, both of which it was claimed were losing and expensive propositions. The number present was small however, and so no very good idea could be gleaned of the attitude of the majority of those who have worked for and believed in the Palmer Fair. The matter is sure to come up again at the adjourned meeting, and the decision is quite likely to have an important bearing on the election of officers for the year.

Belchertown Man Badly Hurt

J. W. Ransom of Belchertown was seriously hurt last Saturday afternoon by a passing automobilist. Mr. Ransom was at work on his car when another car came along and ran into him knocking him down. His face was badly cut, and he sustained a wound in the leg which required several stitches to close. The Ransom family are in Springfield for the winter, and he was taken to the city as soon as possible.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. W. E. Leach, who is ill of a nervous breakdown, is slightly on the gain under the care of her nurse, Miss Louisa Howlett. Little Phillis Leach is very sick, too, but improving.

The flu is on the decrease now, as no new cases have been reported thus far this week. Charlie Carroll and mother, Mrs. Elmer Carroll, are improving, although still very sick.

Mrs. Delia (Dion) Stanger, 30, wife of John Christian Stanger, died at her home at East Brimfield Wednesday of last week of double pneumonia, following influenza. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dion of East Brimfield, who survive her. Besides her husband and parents, she leaves four children, of whom the oldest is a son, aged 11, and the youngest an infant boy of six months. She leaves also three brothers and two sisters, all of East Brimfield. One brother, Ernest, is with the Expeditionary Forces in France.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Fiske Writes From Paris

Letters received in Brimfield from Mrs. Samuel A. Fiske tell of her safe arrival in Paris, where she is in the service of the American Y. Mrs. Fiske left N. Y. late in November and after a rough trip across arrived in Liverpool about the 12th of December. The party rested in Liverpool a few days and she took advantage of the same to take in the sights of that city. She speaks of a little feeling between the English and American soldiers in England. Leaving Liverpool the party arrived in London, and owing to the crowded condition of Paris were forced to spend some time there, the party being in London at the time of the reception given to Gen. Haig. Mrs. Fiske speaks of witnessing the ceremonies in front of the royal palace from a point of vantage on Victoria monument, also seeing the king, who addressed the throng from the balcony of the palace. While in London Mrs. Fiske visited Westminster Abbey, St. Paul's, also the National Art Gallery and other points of interest. On the journey from Liverpool to London Mrs. Fiske speaks of the well-kept English countryside, the homes being well kept and appeared to be constructed of stone; she failed to see a single run-down looking place. The hotel accommodations in London were not of the best, cooking poor, no butter or sugar being served. The party left London Dec. 21st for Southampton, where they took the boat across the channel, arriving in Havre the next morning, where they all piled into a truck and were taken to a hotel for breakfast, leaving immediately afterwards for Paris. Upon their arrival in Paris the party were quartered in a hotel in Versailles, and Mrs. Fiske speaks of the grand old residences in that charming suburb of Paris. Later they were quartered in a Paris hotel, run under Y. M. C. A. auspices. Up to the first of the year Mrs. Fiske had not been assigned to duty, but was daily expecting orders to that effect.

School Superintendent's Report

In the annual school report by Superintendent Wheeler, special attention is called to the service rendered to the community by the Hitchcock Free Academy under the principalship of Principal Kenney, and also to the prosperous year in the agricultural department conducted by John G. Glavin. Principal Kenney has been able to develop the manual training by the installation of an electric motor, a speed lathe and an emery grinder through the gift of the alumni of the interest of the alumni fund at the last triennial reunion. Mr. Glavin had an enrollment of 15 boys in the agricultural department, and their work has been of a high order of excellence. They have won many prizes at the various state fairs. A new course in this department, called the farm-shop course has been added, the object being to teach the boys how to repair their farm machinery and implements so that everything will be in order for the spring work. The metal side of the work is done at the blacksmith shop under the instruction of Mr. Campbell; the wood-working is taught by Principal Kenney and Mr. Glavin in the manual training room.

Arthur Wetherell has enlisted in the navy and is stationed at Newport, R. I.

Among the 33 women who voted for school committee at the annual town meeting Monday were Mrs. Harriet N. Griggs, who is 89 years old; and Mrs. Julia A. Hubbard, who is 86 years old.

Milton C. Plimpton, who has been a member of Co. D, 36th machine gun battalion, at Camp Devens, has received his honorable discharge and has returned to his home at East Brimfield. A recent letter from his younger brother, Robert G. Plimpton, from the veterinary hospital No. 1, in France, says that he is as busy as ever, but hopes to be at home by the Fourth of July at the latest.

The boys of the 7th and 8th grades of the Center school go to the Academy for instruction in manual training under Miss Hazard, teacher of drawing in the town schools. The advanced class in the drawing department under Miss Hazard in the Academy is now an arts and crafts class, the course including basketry, leather work, modeling picture framing and jewelry making. Mr. Wheeler speaks of the need so often presented by Mr. Kenney for facilities for recreation which are only partially met by the athletic field, saying that it is to be hoped that the near future will see the creation of a building for basketball and other future will see the erection of a also to provide quarters for the classes in cooking and some phases of the work in agriculture. There were 14 graduates from the grammar schools, all of whom entered the Academy in the fall. The pupils of the schools bought thrift stamps to the value of \$553.75 face value in 1918.

BELCHERTOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Amidon are being congratulated on the birth of a son.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Chase have gone to Chicago, where they will spend the rest of the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Parker have received word that their son, William, has received third place in a class of 122 men at Norwich University for the first semester.

The Community Club has elected these officers: President, Mrs. F. G. Shaw; vice president, Mrs. Geraldine Howard and Mrs. A. M. Baggs; secretary, Mrs. Barrett; treasurer, Mrs. Henry R. Gould.

Waldo Shumway, who has been in France for the past year, and was gassed and wounded at Chateau Thierry, has written that eight hours after he was released from the hospital his command was ordered over the top for the second time.

WARREN.

Luman T. Batcheller, 80 years old, died of heart disease in his home in School street last Thursday night following a long illness. Mr. Batcheller was born in South Amboy, N. Y., but for the past eight years had been a resident of Warren. He leaves his wife, Mrs. Mary Batcheller of School street, and five children, two sons and three daughters, all of Ada, Kan. The body was taken to Ada for funeral services and burial.

Monday evening the following officers of Forest Chapter, No. 42, for the year 1919 were duly installed by the Grand Matron of the Order of the Eastern Star of Massachusetts, Maude E. Wright of Dorchester: Matron, Ruth E. Rice; patron, John B. Canfield; associate matron, Mattie V. Nichols; secretary, Kate M. Clark; treasurer, Nellie F. Adams; conductress, L. Alice Hoe; associate conductress, Grace E. Keith; chaplain, Flora Belle Patrick; marshal, Carrie E. Perkins; organist, Belinda Herrick; Ada, Annie J. Chesson; Ruth, Florence J. Phelps; Esther, Ada L. Wetherbee; Martha, Sarah Patterson; Electa, Elnora Huyck; warder, Ella Clark; sentinel, William E. Nichols. Visitors were present from the surrounding chapters. Refreshments were served and a social hour enjoyed.

WALES.

A telegram has been received by Misses Mary and Anna Hynes, notifying them of the safe arrival in New York of their brother Morris.

Thomas Murphy, 67, who has made his home at Mrs. Bertha Fisher's, died Wednesday of last week after a long illness. Burial was in cemetery No. 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steele and son Sanford, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Prouty, and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kittell spent Sunday at Overlook, Mr. Steele's summer home on Lake George.

Edward Coburn, who was a resident of Wales for a great many years, died at his home on Main street, Saturday night. He leaves a brother, Lemuel Coburn of Union, Conn. Burial was in cemetery No. 4.

HAMPDEN.

Influenza has made its appearance again, in the family of W. D. Thomas on Wilbraham road, Mr. Thomas, his wife and three children being ill.

The pickerel fishing has been unusually good of late, and a party of three men recently caught 30 on Carmody's pond, varying in weight from a pound to two pounds nine ounces each.

Noted Colored Woman.

Sojourner Truth was a colored woman born in New York state, probably about the middle of the eighteenth century, as she was middle aged at the time of Washington's death, in 1799. That was not her real name, but she assumed it for reasons of her own. She was a slave all her life until set free by an act of the New York legislature in 1827, abolishing slavery in that state, July 4, 1827. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe wrote a life of her.

Editor's Joke.

A budding author sent a humorous paragraph to the editor of a daily paper. Not finding it printed within a reasonable time or hearing from the editorial department, he wrote to inquire about it. "I sent you a joke about ten days ago. I have heard nothing respecting its safe receipt and should be glad to hear whether you have seen it." The editor's reply was as follows: "Your joke arrived safely, but up to the present we have not seen it."

Antiquity of Disease.

The antiquity of disease is shown by the recent discovery of Prof. Charles D. Walcott, secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, Washington. He found fossilized toxic, or poisonous bacteria, at the base of and far below the Cambrian rocks. These rocks had originally lain 36 miles below the earth's surface, but had been upheaved by some tremendous convulsion. Theirs is an age of 30,000,000 years ago.

Drawing the Line.

"The fresh young man who always wants to 'start something,'" remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "draws the line when it comes to the morning fire in the stove."—Yonkers Statesman.

Advantage Found at Last.

The Columbus Citizen has made a real discovery. "A short man looking up," it remarks, "sees farther than a tall man looking down."—Boston Transcript.

To Keep Pens From Corroding.

Steel pens are destroyed by corrosion from acid in the ink. Put in the ink some nails or old steel pens, and the acid will exhaust itself on them, and the pen in use will not corrode.

Napoleon Who Never Reigned.

Napoleon II never reigned. When Napoleon I abdicated he also renounced the right of succession for his son, known as the king of Rome. When Napoleon III created himself emperor of the French he took the style and title of Napoleon III, in order to establish the connection between himself and his uncle, the first Napoleon.

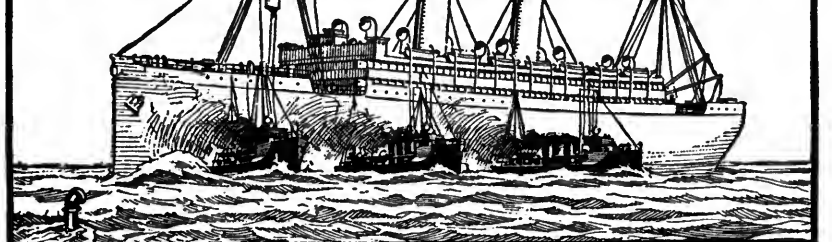
Indirect Action.

Said the almost philosopher, "It may sound like a paradox, but when a fellow has a weight lifted off his mind it makes his heart light."

Want of Perception.

The devil has no stancher ally than want of perception.—Phillip H. Wickstead.

HOW MANY BOATS CAN YOU SEE?



(Ask your newsdealer. He can tell you the correct answer.)

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE

with its four hundred pictures and four hundred articles each month, is bigger and better than ever. Our correspondents in all parts of the world are continually on the watch for new and interesting things for our readers. POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE IS FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS. Ask them to show you a copy or send 20c for the latest issue, postpaid. Yearly subscription \$2.00 to all parts of the United States, its possessions, Canada and Mexico. POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE, 6 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois

"You'll Like Trading at Adaskin's"

ADASKIN'S

FEBRUARY SPECIALS

—Brass Beds— AT REDUCTIONS OF 33 1/3% to 50%

Guaranteed Lacquer

\$28.50 Brass Bed,	\$14.25
\$32.50 Brass Bed,	\$19.50
\$37.50 Brass Bed,	\$21.50
\$45.00 Brass Bed,	\$24.50
\$47.50 Brass Bed,	\$26.50



MATTRESSES

Best grade Silk Floss Mattress, any size. Regular price \$32. Sale Price,	\$24.75
"ADASKIN SPECIAL" Built-up felt mattress, any size. Regular price \$24.50. Sale Price	\$19.50
"OUR BEST." Combination Mattress, any size. Regular price \$13.50. Sale Price	\$9.75

GUARANTEED SPRINGS

Guaranteed National Spring, any size	\$5.98
Guaranteed Woven Wire Spring, any size	\$4.79



4 Rooms Furnished Complete

This outfit consists of Dining Room, Bedroom, Living Room and Kitchen, including Rugs for all rooms and Range for Kitchen. Regular Price \$400.00. SALE PRICE \$295.00



LEATHER ROCKERS

in Genuine Brown Leather. \$45.00 Value \$29.75

LINOLEUMS

85c Yard Value Special 54c Yd. 20 Patterns to Select from.

This Columbia Grafonola

and Six Records and 300 Needles

\$37.60



LIBERAL TERMS

Ask to See Our 6 Golden Oak Dining Chairs. Black Moroccan Seats. Regular Price \$30.00 Set. Special Price, \$21.00

20% to 50% Off

YOU'LL LIKE TRADING AT ADASKIN'S Adaskin Furniture Co. 234 MAIN ST. JUST ABOVE THE ARCH

To Close Out at 50% Off ODD CHINA CLOSETS Mahogany, Golden Oak, Jacobean Oak

Largest Furniture House in Western New England

The Plain Kind

By R. RAY BAKER

(Copyright, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

There was no question about it, Martha Bain was not beautiful. Freckles are not necessarily rocks on the road of romance. Neither is a pug nose, nor stringy hair of a rusty hue. But Martha had them all, and was not given a part in Cupid's drama. That is, she had no part in it until—well, this was the way of it:

Perched behind the desk in Eagle Heights hotel Martha watched the summer lads woo the summer lassies, and her little heart, which really was very big, thumped away unnoticed and neglected. Perhaps if she had obtained a polished personality at a finishing school she might have made herself interesting to the knights from the big town; but Martha's father considered a high school education sufficient for his hotel clerk, especially since people went there in quest of the rustic.

Nevertheless, Martha often dreamed when she sat at the edge of Walloon lake in the light of the moon, that she had a knight of her own—sometimes two of them.

Harold Kingsley came to Eagle Heights for a month's recreation from his literary labors. He was tall and slim, almost to the point of lankiness, and he had black hair and deep brown eyes from which a soul seemed to shine.

When he came along the beach Martha was throwing sticks into the water for a white fox terrier to chase. Harold stopped and watched, standing some distance behind the girl, so she did not become aware of his presence.

"Come on, Knight," she admonished, and the dog emerged from the water holding a jagged stick, which he dropped at the girl's feet. Then Knight spied Harold and went to him just as a shaming spell seized him.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," Martha exclaimed, when she turned and saw Harold brushing drops of water from his clothes. "That is, Knight begs your pardon."

Harold laughed lightly and reaching down, patted the terrier regardless of the latter's dripping skin.

"Don't bother about the apologies," he remonstrated. "I can dry out again. Besides, this is not my best suit. I have another—honest."

From that time they were friends, the three of them. Nearly every evening they were together, walking along the tanbark paths in the woods or seated in a secluded nook on the lake shore.

Sometimes he talked to her of the big town and the sights he had seen on his travels; at other times he read or recited poetry.

As the days rolled past their relations became more intimate, and frequently they talked of personal things. The man proved fascinating beyond her most imaginative dreams of knights, and she held an attraction for

him to which none of the patrons of the hotel, who were bound to notice what went on, could reconcile themselves, especially the feminine element, which was in the majority.

One night Harold grasped Martha's hand and told her:

"Martha, somehow, I've come to care for you a lot."

"Why?" she wanted to know. "Why do you like me? I know I am not good looking, and I have just loads of freckles."

He was silent, while he watched a star blink from afar and wondered whether people lived on it.

"Because you are so natural," he finally said. "You're not the least bit artificial, like most girls I know. You are not tainted from contact with the world. You are just yourself, and you don't try to be anything else. And do you know, I'm rather fond of freckles, particularly that one on the end of your nose."

The next night—it was nearly a month since his first appearance at Eagle Heights—his manner was entirely different. He answered her in monosyllables and appeared wrapped in thought.

"Why are you so very different tonight?" she asked. They walked on and came to the steps of the hotel veranda before he answered:

"I'll tell you. Today I received word that Elizabeth Ross, the girl I am engaged to marry, is coming here tomorrow. She expects to stay several days, and then I am to go back with her. I hated to tell you."

She left him there on the steps and went to her bed, where soon she was sobbing herself to sleep. He went out on the dock and found a bench and sat smoking his pipe for a full hour, thinking.

Elizabeth Ross took the place by storm. Attired in clothes that were the last word in style, she swept into the hotel, greeted Harold with an embrace and a kiss, and complained because the best room already was occupied and she had to put up with the second best.

She was a pronounced blonde, with a clear, olive complexion and dreamy gray eyes. She was nearly as tall as Harold, and, if anything, slimmer.

Watching from behind her desk, the lady clerk had all she could do to keep the tears away when the newcomer assumed possession of Harold.

"I hate that girl!" said Martha, and she meant it so much she broke the point of the pen when she jabbed it into the potato that served as a holder.

Martha's feelings toward Elizabeth Ross were not improved by an incident which took place the day after the latter's arrival. Knight, the terrier, liked to be friendly with all the guests, and he tried to be with Miss Ross when the latter ascended the steps to the veranda after a walk with Harold along the shore.

Did Miss Ross stoop and pat Knight as he frisked about her? Decidedly she did not. Instead, she kicked him with her dainty foot, and Knight went away with his tail between his legs, surprised and mortified.

Came the day when Harold and his bride-to-be were to leave. Martha had her eyes open for a last glimpse of him, and she finally spied him through a window, coming toward the hotel, in company with Miss Ross. They were talking earnestly—at

least, the girl was—and Martha rejoiced that there might be some kind of a dispute.

Slowly the sun crept out of sight behind the rim of Walloon lake, leaving a streaked blaze of blended red, gold and blue. In a secluded dell, fringed with faintly rustling maples, stood a freckled-faced, pug-nosed girl, one arm against a tree, her gaze following a little steamboat that was lazily puffing a path through the placid water.

A shrill scream pierced the sky as a seagull, circling overhead, spied a dinner and swept down to snatch it from the blue. The little boat plugged steadily onward, the sound of its exhaust carried distinctly on the clear air. The waves lapped against the shore at the girl's feet. From the hotel came the phonographic notes of a jazz band melody.

The girl stooped and patted the head of the white dog, which stopped snapping at a fly long enough to caress the hand with his tongue.

"He's gone, Knight," she said. "He's on that boat, see?" And she turned the animal's head toward the ferry, which just then uttered a hoarse blast and glided behind a point that shut it from the view of the watchers. Tears could not be kept from Mar-

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

The February Sale of Furniture

Every Home Should Share in Its Remarkable Attractions

	Sale Price		Sale Price
\$5.00 Off on Fumed Oak Dining Tables,	\$18.50	\$14.50 Off on Mahogany Dining Tables,	\$25.00
\$10.00 Off on Mahogany Bookcases,	\$37.50	\$10.00 Off on Tapestry Easy Chairs,	\$25.00
\$4.50 Off on Nests of Mahogany Tables,	\$14.50	\$80.00 Off on Enamel Bedroom Suites,	\$145.00
\$2.98 Off on Mahogany Muffin Stands,	\$8.00	\$90.00 Off on Queen Anne Dining Suite,	\$245.00
\$3.23 Off on Telephone Stands,	\$9.75	\$24.50 Off on Upholstered Easy Chairs,	\$50.00
\$25.00 Off on a Mahogany Highboy,	\$72.50	\$35.00 Off on Tapestry Davenport,	\$110.00
\$22.50 Off on a Lattice Door Corner Cupboard in antique reproduction,	\$92.50	.61 Off on Enamel Bathroom Stools,	\$1.39
\$25.00 Off on a Tapestry Davenport,	\$92.50	\$7.50 Off on Mahogany Tea Wagons,	\$17.50
\$7.50 Off on Oak Kitchen Cabinets,	\$25.00	\$15.00 Off on Enamel Bedroom Suites,	\$75.00
\$32.50 Off on Mahogany Bedroom Suites	\$125.00	\$40.00 Off on Mahogany Bedroom Suites,	\$155.00
\$30.00 Off on Fumed Oak Dining Suites,	\$125.00	\$27.50 Off on Mahogany Dining Tables,	\$42.00
\$5.25 Off on Brass Beds,	\$23.50	\$1.98 Off on Wood Seat Rockers,	\$6.50

Extreme Reduction on Single and Odd Pieces of Bedroom Furniture, Living-Room Chairs, Reception Chairs, Dining-Room Furniture, Bookcases, etc.

Furniture Store, Fourth Floor

ADVANCE NOT GENERAL ONE

Religious Publication Points Out Strong and Deplorable Contrasts Existing in Alaska.

The native Alaskan of today is becoming in some sections, an intelligent and progressive factor in the life of the territory. Recently a daughter of the Hydah tribe made application for United States citizenship, and after examination was pronounced qualified to exercise intelligently the duties of an elector—the first native woman of Alaska to receive citizenship. Her father is a staunch elder of the Hydah Presbyterian church. All through southeastern Alaska, natives are taking up homesteads, organizing villages upon sound civic principles, reading the daily papers, putting telephones and electric lights into their homes—in a word, are proving the value of Christian citizenship.

But there is another side to the picture and the contrast between the unchurched and the Christian Alaskans is distressing. Scores of villages in the Bristol bay region live where no Protestant missionary has ever been, and the one Greek priest who had ministered to the needs of 1,700 people is now dead. The revolution in Russia has cut off the support of Russian missions in Alaska, leaving the spiritual destitution and physical wretchedness of large numbers of these people wholly unrelieved.—The Home Mission Monthly.

HONOR IS GIVEN TO ITALY

Pisa and Venice Proved to Have Sent Explorers to River Niger Four Hundred Years Ago.

The director of the French school in Rome, Monsignor Duchesne, has sent the president of the Royal Italian Geographical society a letter which accompanies a brief note, most interesting to us, regarding the discovery of the narrative of a journey in central Sudan at the time when the republics of Pisa and Venice had stipulated with the sultan of Maghreb for special treaties in which he conceded to the Italians the right to pass through central Africa on the Niger.

The letter says: "I write to inform you of an interesting discovery made by Charles de la Ronciere, curator of prints in the national library of Paris and author of important books on the French navy. The discovery restores to Italy the honor of having visited and described the African regions of Tuat and the Niger four centuries before the explorations of Rohlf and Challie, the first a German and the last a Frenchman."

The account given of Tuat in 1447 is signed by an Italian by the name of Antonio Malfante and is directed to the Genoese Giovanni Marlonio. He was the first Christian to penetrate to that oasis.—Italian American News Bureau.

What Germans Must Do.

Under the title "Conquest and Kultur," the committee on public information issued a compilation of quotations from German writers and speakers, including the kaiser himself, to show the Teutonic worship of the war god and greed for world conquest. The pamphlet, compiled by Profs. Wallace Notestein and Elmer E. Stoll of the University of Minnesota, assisted by faculties of their own and other universities, has a foreword by Guy Stanton Ford, saying:

"No peace can ever make of Germany a fit partner for a league of honor until the German people have driven out the spirit which inspired these utterances in their name."

tha's eyes, and Knight sniffed at though he were crying, too.

"Now you're my only Knight," she told the dog.

Something rustled behind them and the dog growled as he sprang toward the sound; but the growl was smothered in his throat and his tail began to wag furiously.

Martha looked and her eyes met those of Harold Kingsley, standing with his hands in his coat pockets, a queer little smile curving his mouth.

For a moment Martha was too astonished for words.

"Why, why—I thought you and Miss Ross left on—that boat," she finally managed to stammer.

He reached and picked a leaf from a tree, and crumpled it in his hand.

"You thought right, partly," he said. "Miss Ross is on that boat, but we—well, we had a disagreement after she made a show—after she kicked this little dog, and so things are not—they are different now. You see, she's one of the artificial kind; and I rather prefer girls like—well, the natural, the plain—yes, the freckled kind."

"BUCK UP" AND KEEP GOING

World Has Little Use for Man Who Wastes His Time and Theirs Talking Hard Luck.

"Bad luck never comes singly," is an old proverb and an untrue one. Its fallacy lies in the word luck. A man invites most of his misfortunes. Let fate hand him one body blow and he proclaims the fact that something has gone wrong. Men are so busy at their own affairs in the world, so engrossed in the struggle of accomplishing what they have set out to do, that a hanging head and a dismal countenance as a rule only serve to send them on faster about their business. They have no time to stop and ask what is wrong. They are apt unwittingly to jostle anyone who stumbles in their path. But let the man who has incurred one body blow at the hands of fate remain indomitable, let him continue his course aggressively, and he will find that those about him are as ready as ever to greet him. He will not be jostled because he is not in the way. How many college football players have been badly bruised when they were holding off because they felt a bit tired? And how seldom is one injured when he huris himself full tilt into the opposition interference? The same rule applies to life.

First Fresh Air Crank.

Methuselah was the first real fresh-air crank, according to the version presented by Dr. Vincent Y. Bowditch of Boston. The reason why Methuselah lived so long, he said, was that he knew enough to get all the fresh air that he could and to live out of doors day and night. Hippocrates, the famous early Greek physician, recommended fresh air as a cure for many diseases, and a number of ancient and medieval writers in medicine follow his suggestion.

Benjamin Franklin, in an article written in 1776, extolled the virtue of fresh air and emphasized how easy it was to prolong one's life by living in the open.

Starfish.

Starfishes have a considerable power of reproducing lost parts, a single arm having been known to grow up into a new starfish.

What One Is.

"Say, pa," began the human question mark, "what is a literary genius?"

"Any fellow who dies having been known to sell two jokes, a poem and a sweet pickle recipe to the magazines."

Control your Heat Supply

Perfection Oil Heaters save money, work and discomfort. You have instant heat always on tap—you control your fuel supply—avoid coal hod, ash pan slavery. Carry a Perfection Oil Heater from room to room by its ever-cool handle. It quickly brings low temperatures to the comfort point. It runs full blast for 8 hours on one gallon of SO-CO-NY OIL—the inexpensive fuel.

Perfection Oil Heaters are easy to fill, light and clean.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

Sold by hardware and general stores

Insurance of all kinds.
R. E. Cummings
Agent and Broker
7 Thorndike Street
PALMER, - - - MASS.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS
Given by
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

N. L. Monat
Palmer
Contractor and Builder
Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.
Wood working of every description to order at short notice.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings.
Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

Palmer Trucking Company
Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving
MOTOR TRUCK
For long distance hauling
Phone 81-5
PALMER, MASS.

Palmer Savings Bank
Palmer, Mass.
Trustees:
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Mooers C. L. Wald
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson
W. E. Stoebe J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton
Treasurer, C. L. Wald.
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.
Officers:
R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.
Auditors:
W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro
Board of Investment:
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Banking: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscriptions—Two dollars a year,
invariably advance. Six months, \$1.00; three
months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, FEB. 6, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Changes Day of Meeting

The W. C. T. U. has changed its day of meeting from the second to the first Tuesday of the month. Two new members were received at the meeting Tuesday of this week. Reports were received from the delegates attending the Group Conference at Northampton, Mrs. Martha Swann reporting on the meetings as a whole and Mrs. Minnie Whitney reporting on "Americanization," of which department she is the local superintendent. Mrs. Winifred Bodfish was re-elected superintendent of Mothers' Meetings and Purity. The members present rejoiced in the adoption of the National prohibition amendment. The work of the W. C. T. U. is not finished yet, as it has several departments which are very important. A committee of three was appointed to work among the young people in the interests of the formation of a Loyal Temperance Legion; so far it has been impossible to secure a leader.

Fred Brouillette Gassed

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Brouillette of South Main street have received word this week from the War Department that their son, Fred Brouillette, who is with Co. K, 104th Infantry, had been gassed the day before the armistice went into effect, but that he had recovered and is once more in the ranks of his company.

Committee to Meet

There will be a meeting this evening of all the important committees of the Palmer Business Club, as President Ezekiel has several matters of importance to the community which he wishes to bring to the attention of the Club for discussion.

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will hold a regular meeting to-morrow evening.

Miss Charlotte Talmadge has returned to her former position as clerk in E. C. Gould's stationery store.

E. E. Bard, chemist for the DuPont-De Nemours Powder Company, has been visiting his father, P. E. Bard, this week.

The Thimble Club held its first meeting of the present season Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Rufus Flynt of Walnut street.

The lantern lecture at St. Paul's Universalist church Sunday evening will be on "Legends of Old New England," with 60 slides.

The women of St. Paul's Universalist church will hold a rummage sale in the old post office room in the Caryl block to-morrow and Saturday.

The Sons of St. George will hold a progressive whist party in Masonic Hall this evening, with prizes for the best scores; refreshments will be served.

James Harrison of the Naval Reserves, formerly in the employ of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company, who has been stationed overseas for some time, has returned.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bodfish of Holbrook street have been in Brockton a part of the week attending the funeral of W. B. Cross, a former resident and business man of the town.

Revere Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, has received an invitation to attend the installation of the officers of J. W. Hainum Chapter of Ludlow this evening. Supper will be served at 6.30.

The new mail boxes and drawers for the post office, which were not ready when the post office moved, were installed last Sunday. There are about 100 less lock boxes than before, and double the number of large drawers for receivers of large quantities of mail. The drawers are fitted with key locks, instead of the combination locks, on the other boxes.

AUTOMOBILE NUMBER PLATES

secured in 24 hours;

Licenses and exchange cards. I am in Boston every day.

G. W. HURLBURN

31 Park St., Phone 146-R (43).

Discuss North Main Street

Suggestion That State Take It Over Because of Heavy Traffic

There was a large gathering of business men and others in the rooms of the Palmer Business Club last Friday evening to consider the possibilities of the improvement of the surface of North Main street. President George Ezekiel of the club presided.

There was a decidedly unanimous sentiment that the surface of the street is in very bad condition and that it is absolutely necessary that something be done in the way of improvement. It was also agreed that the only method of putting the street in condition to hold up under the heavy auto truck loads which it is constantly called upon to bear, is a costly proposition. The estimate was from \$30,000 to \$40,000, and all believed that this was prohibitive if the project is to be undertaken by the town. It is certain however, that if the usual repairs only are made, the roadway will not remain long in good condition.

Among a number of visitors present was President Wright of the Automobile Club of Springfield, and he was invited to speak. He gave some interesting information, and took the position that no lasting improvement could be gained through the ordinary temporary repairs.

Judge David F. Dillon proposed a plan much out of the ordinary, and as yet untried in any instance. He claimed that the building of trunk lines in towns and cities throughout the Commonwealth, and the keeping of them in repair for the traffic which is constantly growing heavier, is too great a burden for the towns and should be borne by the State. The greater part of the benefit of such lines are derived by persons outside the towns affected. His suggestion was that a committee be sent to the Legislature, asking that the town be relieved of the roadway in North Main street, which is a part of the through route between Springfield and Boston. In answer to a suggestion that this was contrary to the State's custom, Judge Dillon replied that rules made in the past do not always meet the conditions of the present day and it is time some of them are changed. It was voted to appoint such a committee, and George Ezekiel, C. S. Arms and D. L. Bodfish were named to attend the annual town meeting and ask the voters to send a committee before the Legislature to request that the State take over the North Main street problem.

It was also voted to ask the committee of 15 to recommend that an adequate sum of money to repair the road temporarily be granted at the coming town meeting.

Learn Son's Burial Place

Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus Gwozd of Thorndike, whose son, Sergeant Frederick T. Gwozd, was the first Palmer man killed in the world war, has received information that his burial place is in the American cemetery at Briul-les-sur-Marne, France. He was a member of C Co, 11th Machine Gun Battalion. His death took place August 27th, 1918.

"The Warrior" at the Empire

Careful comparisons show that Maciste, the Italian athlete who will be seen at the Empire next Monday and Tuesday in "The Warrior," out-measures even the famous Jess Willard. Maciste stands seven feet in height, weighs three hundred and thirty pounds, has a chest circumference of fifty-four inches and biceps of twenty-eight inches. His clothes are all specially made, of course, and the average man could get two suits from one of his. Since the first showing of "The Warrior" with Maciste in the title role, the theaters have been packed with audiences eager to see this superb specimen of manhood. As in the case with most giants, the heroic figure of "The Warrior," who is upholding the honor of his country in the trenches, is good-natured and easy-going, and his enormous strength is never used except for the entertainment of others or in accomplishing herculean tasks for the Italian army.

Mr. and Henry Lamothe of Indian Orchard were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street.

The sudden change in the weather of the last few days has made ideal skating, and those who enjoy the sport have been making the most of it.

Wanted

Young woman as book-keeper, and to assist in newspaper work.

Apply at

Journal Office

Will Form Automobile Club

Local Car Owners to Organize to Assist in Bettering Conditions

At the meeting in the Palmer Business Club's rooms last Friday evening to discuss the North Main street surface problem, President Wright of the Springfield Automobile Club suggested the organization of such a club in Palmer as capable of accomplishing much good. A committee consisting of T. J. Moran, C. S. Arms, L. E. Royce, H. W. Holbrook, F. A. Upham, J. J. Conway and George Warfield was appointed to investigate. The committee went to Springfield Tuesday evening as guests of the Springfield Automobile Club, and was royally entertained. Incidentally, the members gained much valuable information, among other things learning that the Springfield club is working on the North Wilbraham underpass proposition. The Boston and Albany Railroad wishes to make some changes there, and the Club has persuaded the County Commissioners to hold up permission until a survey of the conditions and a recommendation as to improvement of the dangerous situation there can be worked out. The Palmer visitors were invited to join in the effort, which they were glad to do. Another meeting of interest to automobile owners will be held some time next week for organization.

Competitive Fishing Party

A novel fishing party has been in progress on the ice of Forest Lake to-day, a competition open to all residents of Palmer, with prizes for the best catches. They will be given for the largest number of fish taken through the ice, for the second largest number, for the heaviest fish and for the second heaviest. Each contestant is required to attend to his own tips, and fishing will cease at 4 o'clock. The prizes are given by the E. Brown Company, W. M. Gale and E. J. Duncan, president and secretary of the Quabog Fox and Game Club, and R. E. Faulkner.

"Leave It To Jane"

One of the charming features in "Leave It To Jane," the musical comedy which comes to the Court Square Theater in Springfield next Monday for a week's engagement, with matinees Wednesday and Saturday, is said to be the chorus. They represent a distinct style of fascinating girlhood. They are said to be dainty, chic, bewilderingly beautiful, so distractingly bewitching and to have such charming personalities that it would be impossible to decide which young lady is the most beautiful. They are selected not only for their beauty, but for their ability to sing and act. "Leave It To Jane" is founded on George Ade's "College Widow," and the original company comes to Springfield direct from six months in Chicago, four months in Philadelphia and three months in Boston.

Leg Hurt in Rope Machine

Joseph Lakiewski of 9 Water street, an employee in the rope department of the Wright Wire Mill, was caught in the rope yesterday and drawn into the machine, one leg being badly injured. He was taken to the Hampden Hospital in Springfield for treatment.

Miss Esther Peterson of Central street spent Sunday with Miss Charlotte Swaine of Longmeadow.

The Music Students' Club will meet next Monday evening with Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Moore of Thorndike street.

The service at the Congregational church Sunday evening will be an illustrated lecture on Lincoln, with more than 100 stereopticon slides. The service is at 7 o'clock.

The officers of Quabog Council, Royal Arcanum, were installed Tuesday evening by District Deputy Ethan Allen of Springfield. A collation was served and a general good time was enjoyed until a late hour.

The harvesting of ice has begun in numerous of the surrounding places. The ice is not very thick, from seven to nine inches, but some of the dealers believe that it is better to be sure of that thickness than run the chance of not getting any at all.

H. Cohen

Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats

Skirts Dresses

Made to Order

Cleaning Pressing

Repairing

Ladies' and Gents' Garments

5 Central St. Palmer

Death of Former Resident

Word was received Monday of the death in Brockton of William B. Cross, a former resident of Palmer. Mr. Cross was the son of W. W. Cross, who for many years conducted a dry goods and clothing store in the "Cross" block on Main street, occupying the spaces now used by the Bay State Drug Co. and Leonard's Dry Goods store, then one large store. Mr. Cross was a native of Palmer, but removed with his parents when a young man to Brockton, where he was associated with his father in the tack business. On the death of his father he succeeded him in the business. He was also the owner and manager of a theater in Brockton and in other cities, and was president of the Brockton Agricultural Society. He leaves, besides a widow, one son, William W. of Brockton, who was associated with him in business, and one daughter, Mrs. F. S. Bruyn of Ridgewood, N. J., also several grandchildren. The funeral was held in the home this afternoon.

E. J. Duncan secured a large fox on the hills back of the Monson State Hospital about 8.30 this morning.

The District Nursing Association makes another appeal for cloth of any kind which is white, either linen or cotton. Donations may be made to Mrs. F. J. Hamilton.

A large touring car loaded with soldiers en route from Camp Devens to Springfield got off the highway just east of the Wire Mill bridge a little after 6 o'clock last evening, and the car lost a forward wheel by getting tangled up in the street railway track. No one was injured, and the "sojor boys" took an electric car for the rest of their journey.

The annual town meeting for the making of appropriations for the coming year will be held in the town house at Four Corners next Monday evening at 7 o'clock. The committee of 15 is hard at work on the articles in the warrant and will make a comprehensive and detailed report, with recommendations, so that the business ought to be dispatched with celerity.

THREE RIVERS

Death of James Cole

Friends of James Cole were greatly surprised to learn of his death, which occurred Monday evening at 10.15, after a short illness. Mr. Cole was born in Ireland 63 years ago, and came to this country when a young man. He had lived in Three Rivers for 32 years, and had been employed in the Wire Mill for the past 25 years. Mr. Cole was a very industrious man and was highly respected by a wide circle of friends. He is survived by his wife and two sons, Samuel of Springfield and Isaac of South Manchester; a brother, Robert, of this village; and a sister, Mrs. Eliza Matchett of Patterson, N. J.; also one grandson. The funeral was held this afternoon, and burial was in the Four Corners cemetery.

Adrian Paquette and Wilfred Matte have been honorably discharged from the service at Camp Devens.

Famous Castle of Durnstein.

The rigid towers of the castle of Durnstein, in which Richard of England was imprisoned, still rise by the Danube, and there is a Napoleonic legend that, as the French emperor rode by in his Wagram campaign, he pointed to them with horror as a reminder of a barbarous incident. Seemingly his revery was untroubled by any prevision of the far harder fate in store for him.

Wolves!

Tempering the wind to the shorn wolf is not scriptural, not even proverbial doctrine. Let any reader make the application for himself.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Court Square

Springfield

All Next Week

Nights, 50c to \$2

Sat. Mat. 25c to \$1.50

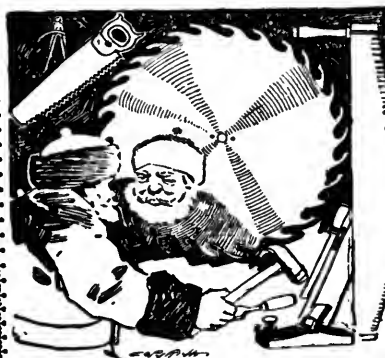


Original Company Direct from 3 months Boston

Popular Matinee Wednesday Best Seats, \$1.00

Our Watchword==Quality always First

Our stock of General Hardware is probably the largest and best selected to be found in any retail store in this section of the state. We are enabled by close buying on a large scale, and by constant application to the study of the wants of our increasing trade to offer you Merchandise that stands the test, at a Considerable Saving to you. We Aim to have Satisfied customers recommend us. We Have The Goods on hand. No waiting-come in and see us.



SAWS!! SAWS!!

We Have

Simonds Cross Cut Saws

Hand Saws and Saw Sets

Bishop Saws Maydole Hammers

Plumb guaranteed Axes \$2.00 Each

Hand Axes Bradley Broad Axes

Splitting Malls Wedges

Sledge Hammers

High geared Tool Grinders from \$3 to \$8

R. E. Faulkner.

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

More

COLD

Weather before spring arrives with a warm day now and then, but to heat that cold

ROOM

either the warm or cold day to the right temperature use a

Gas Room Heater

Worcester County Gas Co.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

A new lot of

Florence Oil Heaters

Just received. Reasonable in price, economical on oil and great heaters

Axes Axe Helves Cross Cut Saws

Wedges Files Saw Pets

Knot Clipper warranted axes priced at \$2.00

Fishing Tackle For Ice Fishing

Types Lines Hooks

Strand Skis

All lengths. Just the thing for boys and girls

Horse Blankets

A few left, both street and stable
At Attractive Prices

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD OF THANKS—We wish to thank our many friends for their kindness, help and sympathy during our recent bereavement.
Miss Grace A. Sullivan,
Thomas J. Sullivan,
Mr. and Mrs. Frederick J. Sullivan.
Monson, Feb. 5th, 1919.

50,000 Pickerel Bait for Sale. R. P. Niles, Three Rivers. Tel. 12-J.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.
FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets.
FRED THOMPSON.

FOR SALE—Some 2-horse sleds; sleighs, single and double. Mrs. J. M. Allen, Palmer.

TO RENT—Good set of light house-keeping rooms. L. A. Fontaine, 453 No. Main St.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework; 2 children. Mrs. H. M. Parsons, Palmer. Tel. 241. (43)

WANTED—Would like to store a piano or organ in my home for the use of it. Address Box 153, Palmer.

LOST—A gold rosary, light blue beads, name on crucifix, Beatrice Shea. Finder please call Ware, 239-3.

FOR SALE—About 3,000 tons of ice on pond, 9 inches thick to-day. About 1 mile from Palmer. Can be stored on land at pond. Inquire of D. E. O'Connor or A. W. Holbrook, Palmer.

TO LET—Tenement of 5 rooms and bath; also garden, fruit trees and verandah; 1st floor, Harrison Ave., Monson, Mass. Apply on premises. William Bradley.

LOST—Saturday, Jan. 25, between Walnut and Thorndike street, black handbag containing pair of glasses and small change. Mrs. A. J. Whitcomb, So. Main St., Palmer.

Handsome Emerson Mahogany Upright Piano, good as new, \$175, cost \$475 new. Also \$550 Piano? player, used few weeks, only \$325; time given. Gibbs Piano Co., 71 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield
Neck Chains
In Many Styles
For Everybody From
Babies To Adults

A dainty little chain around the baby's neck is a very pretty thing, and the time never comes when girls and women do not greatly admire these simple, beautiful ornaments which have been worn since time began.

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pyncheon St.

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

Writing Paper By The
Quire, Pound, Ream Or Ton

Any grade, any quantity, sent anywhere. Let us supply you, whether you need little or much. Remember that Stationery is a large part of our business. Let us send samples.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

Town Meeting Results

W. Rice; cemetery commissioner, B. B. Greene for three years; constables, A. F. Friend, E. G. McDowell, Fred Metcalf, Harry White, B. H. Eaton; soldiers' memorial, J. M. Perry, F. A. Gurney, Dr. James Pease, Mrs. Estelle White, Mrs. F. W. Green, Miss E. O. Beebe, and Miss Rachel Cutler.

License: Yes, 25; no, 100.
Appropriations — Town officers, \$2,000; schools, \$12,800; library, \$500; paupers, \$2,000; highway and bridges, \$6,000; street lights, \$1,800; sewers, \$350; Memorial Day, \$25; contingent, \$2,000; Hampden County Agricultural Demonstration, \$150; fire department, \$2,500; military aid, \$500; cemeteries, \$250.

The town has no debt and has \$12,000 in treasury.

Belchertown

Moderator, George H. B. Green; town clerk, Arthur Bridgman; treasurer, Wilbur F. Nichols; tax collector, Dwight F. Shumway; selectmen, board of health and overseers of poor, Edwin R. Peeso, Walter D. Moore, John J. Garvey; assessors for three years, Almon L. Pratt, for two years, Clayton M. Green; school committee, Wilbur F. Nichols; tree warden, Dwight F. Shumway; cemetery commissioner, Fred L. Nooney; constables, Myron S. Barton, Michael F. Austin, George Williams, James A. Peeso.

License: Yes, 156; no, 134.
Appropriations — Town officers, \$2,190; schools, \$13,800; town hall, \$150; paupers, \$3,000; fire department, \$300; military aid, \$1,800; highways and bridges, \$8,000; cemeteries, \$100; police, \$200; street lights, \$1,325; street sprinkling and oiling, \$100; board of health, \$500; interest, \$700; Memorial Day, \$75; emergency fund, \$1,544; contingent, \$175; insurance, \$200; farm bureau, \$50; district nurse, \$1,000.

The town voted to hire and maintain a community nurse.

Warren

Town clerk, Joseph G. Hastings; treasurer, Charles B. Blair; tax collector, Frank E. Gleason; selectmen, George W. Dexter, Edward D. Sullivan, Joseph D. Vigneaux; board of health, Alexander H. Dufresne; overseers of poor, Albert B. Patrick, Herbert N. Shepard, Joseph D. Vigneaux, James N. F. Quinlan; school committee, Katherine Dalton, Archer N. Tuttle, Edward F. Williams, Marcus N. Hennebery, Helen L. Stimson; tree warden, Alexander A. Gendron; auditors, Herbert R. Burroughs, William F. Taylor, David A. Winton; water commissioners, Bertram O. Perkins for three years, Edward P. Durand for one year; cemetery commissioner, Ralph R. Jones; constables, John Collins, Walter A. Putnam, Joseph St. George, George L. Smith, Clarence L. Thompson.

License: Yes, 226; no, 148.
The appropriations will be voted upon Saturday.

Ware

Town clerk and treasurer, Joseph H. Walker; selectmen, A. F. Thayer, James Anderson and Hormisdas St. Onge; tax collector, Louis N. Dupont;

assessor for three years, Henry Provost; overseers of the poor for three years, Samuel P. Rohan, Moise Deslauriers, John J. Fitzgerald; school committee for three years, Dr. D. M. Ryan; water commissioner for three years, George D. Storrs; board of health for three years, Dr. Louis E. Dionne; park commissioner for three years, Edward J. Brannigan; cemetery commissioner for three years, George E. Tucker; highway surveyor, Henry N. Fisherick; auditors, Henry F. Lamoureux and Peter J. Sullivan; tree warden, F. E. Zeissig.

License: Yes, 544; no, 357.

Appropriations — Contingent account, receipts and \$3,000; town hall, receipts and \$2,000; police, \$5,500; salaries, \$5,409; street lights, \$7,300; military aid, \$500; cemeteries, receipts and \$1,000; water, \$1,325; library, dog fund and \$1,500; Memorial Day, \$150; interest, \$3,000; sidewalk repairs, \$1,500; paving, \$300; new sidewalks, \$1,000; sewer maintenance and construction, \$1,000; schools, \$60,000; poor \$8,000; mothers' aid, \$1,000; street sprinkling and oiling, \$4,000; board of health, \$2,500; shade trees, \$500; highways, bridges and railing, receipts and \$8,000; installment on town debt, \$8,900; treasurer's and collector's bond, \$375; state and county tax, \$33,275; emergency fund, \$2,500; overlay, \$800; repairs on macadam, \$2,000; repairs on Greenway road, \$500; war fund, \$500; Hampshire County Farm Bureau, \$350; cutting brush along highways, \$300; new work on West Main street, \$1,500; Thomas Fitzgerald, pension, \$400; total \$169,734; anticipated revenue, \$29,281; funds on hand, \$15,000; amount to be raised by taxation, \$125,453.

Hampden

Moderator, Marcus S. Beebe; clerk and treasurer, Charles I. Burleigh; selectmen, overseers of the poor and board of health, Nelson M. Carew, Neil S. Kibbe, Patrick E. Walls; assessor, Walter R. Partridge; school committee, Robert L. Pease; auditor, John W. Lunden; tax collector, William D. McCray; highway surveyor, LeRoy O. Howlett; tree warden, Edward T. Lyons; constables, Walter L. Beebe, Edward T. Lyons, Mathew Witkop; library trustee, William E. Kendall.

Appropriations — Schools, \$2,640; text-books, \$325; medical inspection, \$25; library, \$125; paupers, \$400; highways and bridges, \$1,900; fire department, \$100; street lights, \$875; tree warden, \$25; town debt, \$500; interest, \$550; contingent account, \$900; artesian well, \$300; accident, \$100; fire insurance, \$125; total, \$8,890. Liquor license: Yes, 38; no, 26.

Daily Thought.

Religion has nothing more to fear than not being sufficiently understood. —Stanislaus, King of Poland.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Edward J. Mahoney, late of Estrella, Arizona, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
DANIEL J. MAHONEY, Adm.
Palmer, Mass., February 4, 1919.

MONSON

Hobday-Lull Wedding

Miss Lillian Hobday, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Hobday of Harriet street, Springfield, and Ralph Merritt Lull, formerly of Monson, were married at Christ church in Springfield at noon Tuesday. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Elsie M. Hobday, and Lieut Leonard K. Squier of Monson served his cousin as best man. The bride wore her traveling suit of taupe chiffon broadcloth trimmed with seal, a picture hat of blue panne velvet, and carried bride roses. The bridesmaid wore a suit of brown broadcloth trimmed with seal, and a hat of blue duvetine, and carried pink roses. The gift of the bride to her sister was an amethyst ring, and to the best man Mr. Lull gave a gold scarf pin. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Lull left for a wedding trip to New York City and the vicinity, and upon their return they will be at home at 53 Marengo Park, Springfield. Mrs. Lull attended the local schools and graduated from the Cooley-Dickinson Hospital in Northampton. Since her graduation she has been nursing in Springfield. The bridegroom attended Monson Academy and Pratt Institute. He is now connected with the Gilbert & Barker Manufacturing Company.

Dwight W. Ellis underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Springfield Hospital yesterday afternoon. The water commissioners have organized for 1919 with C. R. Aldrich, chairman; D. B. Needham, clerk and treasurer.

The Dorcas Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 with Mrs. Elmer Thompson of Lincoln street.

The King's Daughters will meet Friday afternoon of next week at 3 o'clock with Mrs. F. K. Gamble of Green street.

John Gilligan, a former student at Monson Academy, has been visiting friends at Cushman Hall. He recently returned from overseas.

Ninety per cent of Monson women who are registered voters went to the polls Monday, and to them is attributed the election of George L. Keeney over Michael J. Crowley for school committee. Keeney and Crowley ran very close in the voting all day. When the count was taken at night, without the women's ballots Mr. Crowley lead by a few votes. The 14 women's ballots contained enough Keeney votes to give him his majority of four.

The "Seven Seas."

The phrase "seven seas" is just a general reference to the ocean. A man said to have traveled the "seven seas" is one who has been much on the waters of the globe.

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Our February Shoe Sale Now On

Big Bargains in Women's Boots, priced at

\$2.95 A Pair

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Wood! Wood!

Birch Wood, Cut Stove length, \$11 per cord, delivered.

J. B. Carlton, Palmer
R. F. D., Route 1

E. C. GOULD
Newsdealer and Stationer
402 Main St., Palmer

Diaries and
Calendars
For 1919

Office and
Bookkeepers'
Supplies.

If we haven't what you wish, we'll get it quickly.

Paid and Partial Paid LIBERTY BONDS CASHED

STANDARD BOND CO.
289 Main St. Opp. Post Office Springfield
Room 202 Open Evenings
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS BOUGHT AND SOLD

ANNOUNCEMENT

Stocks of Oil for Army and Navy uses having been built up in Europe for the American Forces and those of the Allies, we are now assured of the return of our tank ships which the Government has had for several months, which enables us to resume deliveries of Kerosene and Gasoline at our station at Palmer.

Gulf Refining Co.

The "Boys" Will Soon Be Home

Electric lights and electric appliances will make that home more pleasant and enjoyable.

Special Prices During February on Electric Appliances

Central Massachusetts Electric Co. Tel. 180 181

Special Attractions at The Empire

Two Days, Monday and Tuesday, Feb. 10 and 11

"The Warrior"

Starring
Maciste

The Strongest Man in the World

A magnificent screen spectacle abounding in Thrills' Cheers, Laughs and absorbing human interest in 7 tremendous parts

Cars held until show is over

Special Music



"THE WARRIOR" WITH MACISTE, THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD

Matinee 2.30, Rush Seats 25c
Evening at 8, Reserved Seats 25 and 35c

On Sale at Gould's Store
Holbrook Building

Extra Double Holiday Bill Wednesday, Feb. 12

Clara K. Young in "The Savage Woman"

Charlie Chaplin in "One A. M."

PATHE NEWS

Matinee at 2.30

Evening at 7.20 and 9

Thursday, Feb. 13

Pearl White in "The Lightning Raider" and
Edith Roberts in "Set Free" also "Educational"

Friday, Feb. 14

Jewel Carmen in "Lawless Love"
Mutt and Jeff and "Outing Chester Scenics"

Saturday, Feb. 15

Petrova in "Law of the Land"
Lloyd Comedy and Pathe Review

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THORNDIKE. Jamrog—Libera

A pretty wedding took place Tuesday morning at St. Peter and St. Paul's church, when Miss Katherine Jamrog of this place became the bride of Anthony Libera of Hartford, Conn. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. J. Krzywd, who also officiated at the nuptial mass which followed. Following the ceremony at the church a wedding breakfast was given to invited guests at the home of the bride on High street. The bridesmaid was Miss Stacia Muniec, and the best man was Frank Jamrog. Miss Josephine Muniec and Miss Bertha Michalski were flower maids, and the ushers were Joseph Bogacz and John Marcinek. The bride wore white georgette crepe with bridal veil caught up with orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of white bride roses. The bridesmaid wore pink georgette crepe. The flower maids wore yellow chiffon and blue satin. A reception and dance was held in the evening at St. Joseph's hall, which was largely attended, many being present from out of town.

Death of Former Resident

John F. Lyons, a former well-known resident of this village for many years, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Lyons, died Saturday night at his home in Northampton, after a long illness. Mr. Lyons was 57 years of age. He passed his boyhood days in Thorndike, removing to Northampton about 24 years ago. The funeral was on Monday with a high mass of requiem, from St. Mary's church in Northampton. He leaves, besides his widow, five sons, James of Boston, Charles, in the service of the U. S. in France, William, Edmund and John in Northampton; two daughters, Mrs. Jennie Horan of Northampton and Mrs. Fred Leonard of Milton, and two brothers, James and Edward. He was a member of Court Hampden, Foresters of America of Thorndike, and members of the Court and friends attended the funeral.

Four Years in the War

Mrs. George LaDuke has received several letters this week from her nephew, Arthur Curtis, formerly of this place, who has been attached to the heavy artillery in France for four years. He says that while he is but 24 years of age, he resembles an old man from his long and trying service in the army. He enlisted at the outbreak of the war with the Canadian forces. He writes that he expects to be able to return soon. He is a nephew of Mrs. Asa Gates, a former resident of Palmer Center, and of George LaDuke of this place.

Bowling Much in Vogue

The new bowling alleys, which have been open only a little over one week in the Thorndike Recreation Association building, are being patronized to the limit. One good feature has been announced, that no matches are to be held without permission from the committee on bowling, thereby giving all who desire an opportunity to play.

The women of the Congregational church will serve a supper in the church vestry next Wednesday evening, to be followed by a social hour. Conductor Edward McKelligett of the Springfield street railway visited his parents, Police Officer and Mrs. E. F. McKelligett over the Sabbath. Candelmas Day was observed at St. Mary's church on Sunday, when the candles were blessed and distributed to the members of the congregation. On Monday the feast of St. Blase was observed, the blessing of the throats taking place in the afternoon and evening.

ACT QUICKLY

Do the right thing at the right time. Act quickly in time of danger. In time of kidney danger, Doan's Kidney Pills are most effective. Plenty of Palmer evidence of their worth.

E. J. Duncan, prop. barber shop, 363 Main St., Palmer, says: "About two years ago I had terrible backache, caused by the standing all day and often at night, at my work. I had many dizzy spells and headaches and specks floated before my eyes. I had ringing noises in my ears and at times the kidney secretions were highly colored. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me and three more boxes cured the attack."

On November 7, 1916, Mr. Duncan said: "I keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand all the time and when I am standing too much, I use them. This medicine never fails to relieve me of an attack."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sergeant Willis W. Holt, who has seen over a year's service at the front overseas, has been a guest over the week-end of Miss Irene Cahill of Church street.

Private Henry Chandonnais, son of William Chandonnais of Church street, has returned from Camp Devens, where he has been honorably discharged from the army.

Privates Charles and Wilfred Fountain have been honorably discharged from the service and have returned home, Charles from Camp Devens and Wilfred from Camp Jackson, S. C.

A bowling match of much interest will take place to-night on the Thorndike Recreation Association alleys between a local team and a fast team representing the Pickering Hall alleys in Three Rivers.

Mrs. M. Casey and sister, Miss Sadie O'Keefe of Chester, Pa., Miss Agnes O'Keefe of Springfield and brother James of Holyoke, were guests at the home of their parents on Pine avenue over the week-end.

A close and exciting bowling match, the first on the new alleys in the Recreation Association's building, was rolled Thursday evening between the Skalywags and the Tabs, the former winning by a margin of only five.

Sergeant John R. Foster, stationed at Fort Totten, N. Y., was called home on Sunday by the illness of his father, Leo Foster of Commercial street. He returned to camp Sunday evening; he expects to be discharged soon.

Private Frederick Dufour, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dufour of Main street, has returned this week from a Southern camp, where he was honorably discharged. Another brother, Arthur, is with the American Army of Occupation in Germany.

THREE RIVERS. Local Election Results

All loyal local citizens turned out Monday to cast their votes in the town election. The usual interest in the election of license commissioners was lacking this year, greater interest being in the election of selectmen and the highway surveyor. Frank Rogers, William Kerigan and Harold Brainerd led in this village in the votes cast for selectmen, while Charles Brainerd defeated Daniel W. Dillon for highway surveyor.

Henry Siegel has taken a position in the Wright Wire Mill, Palmer.

Noah Monat has taken a position as boss carpenter in the Palmer Mill.

Frank Jolick has returned to his home in Worcester after spending a few weeks with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Cowett of East Main street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son Monday. Corp. Phileas Gibeau has been given an honorable discharge from the service at Camp Devens, and has returned home.

Daniel Fogarty, F. A. Upham and Samuel Dupuis of this village are among those appointed on the Committee of Fifteen.

The teachers and officers of the Union church Sunday school will hold a banquet next Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock at the Wenimisset House.

Edward Nodolene has resigned his position in Pawtucket, R. I., and has returned to this village, where he has taken a position in the Palmer Mill.

Priv. Wilfred Matte, who has been stationed at a camp in Alabama, has been given his honorable discharge from the service and has returned home.

Private Edward Barton, who a short while ago returned from duty overseas on the wounded list, has been given an honorable discharge at Camp Devens.

The R. T. H. U. class was entertained pleasantly at its last meeting at the home of Mr. Harry McAdam and Edith Magee on Springfield street. Fourteen members were present.

Harold Parkhurst, agent at the B. and A. station, who was injured some time ago while handling freight at the station, is able to be up and about after being laid up for a few weeks. His position as agent has been filled during this time by Everett Geer.

Napoleon, the 15-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Landry of East Main street, died Friday morning following an operation for appendicitis. The funeral was held Sunday morning, with services in St. Anne's church; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery.

At the observance of Christian Endeavor Day in the Union church Sunday evening, among those who had a part were Misses Mary Campbell, Blanche Cunningham, Anna Gill, Annie Ritchie, Emma Clement, Lillian Spillane, and Thomas J. Smith. A solo was sung by Miss Marja Sinclair. The church was appropriately

A. H. Brigham & Company

Springfield, Mass.

Our Inventory Sale Absolute Clearance All Winter Apparel and Furs Marked at Lowest Prices of the Season Now in Full Swing

Fur Coats
Fur Muffs
Fur Neckpieces
Coats
Girls' Coats
Suits

Silk Dresses
Serge Dresses
Blouses
Sweaters
Skirts
Millinery

Gloves
Hosiery
House Robes
Undermuslins
Corsets
Negligees

Sunshine and Happiness in place of Gloom and Irritability

is the experience of many
on changing from coffee to
Instant Postum
Not at all incredible!
For Postum is free from
the distress-causing
elements in coffee. At
the same time it is a de-
licious nourishing drink
"There's a Reason" for
INSTANT POSTUM

BONDSDVILLE.

Miss Ida Johnson is confined to the house with an attack of otitis.

One more case of scarlet fever has been reported; the patient has it in a mild form.

The Ladies' Aid Society postponed the regular fortnightly meeting this week.

Miss Helen Snyder of Springfield was a week-end guest of Miss Marion Albrow.

Miss Bernice Faunce of West Warren was a week-end guest of Miss Ardella Canterbury.

Miss Marion Sullivan of Springfield spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Sullivan.

Wilfred Johnson of Northbridge was a guest this week of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnson.

Miss Mona MacDonald, who is in training in a hospital in Portland, Me., is a guest of her sister, Mrs. L. D. Hall.

The mid-week cottage prayer service will be held this evening with Rev. and Mrs. Martin F. Mevis at the parsonage.

Thomas Mansfield, who was a week-end guest of his son, Walter Mansfield of Lynn, returned home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller and son have returned to Springfield after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lamb.

Rev. F. K. Gamble of Monson will occupy the pulpit at the M. E. church Sunday, Rev. Martin F. Mevis taking the Monson pulpit in exchange.

George Fauteux, who has been stationed at Camp Devens for the past six months, has received an honorable discharge and returned to his home in the village.

J. C. Bauer, the new assistant superintendent of the Boston Duck Co.'s plant, will soon move his family from their home in Connecticut to Bondsville, and will occupy one of the Company's rents on Main street.

The residents of the village are much interested in the Boy Scouts' organization, which has lately been formed in the village with a goodly number of boys as members. L. D. Hall has been chosen Scout Master. Several business meetings have been held at the boat house to make future plans.

Albatross Wonderful Flyer.

The albatross spends its life, with the exception of a few weeks given each year to nesting, entirely at sea, and is on the wing practically all the time. Furthermore, it does not progress by flapping its wings, as most birds do, but seems to soar at will, rarely, if ever, giving a stroke of the wing, seeming to need no impetus. At nesting time, which is early in the year, the albatross repairs to an isolated island, such as one of the Crozet islands, in the southern Indian ocean, or Tristan da Cunha, in the South Atlantic ocean.

Oldtime Fire Alarms.

Fire alarms came into use in medieval times. It was the custom in many of the towns to have a watchman stationed on a high building whose duty it was to look for fires. As soon as he saw one he gave warning by blowing a horn, firing a gun or ringing a bell.

Retribution.

When the man who invented the slide trombone grew old and crippled and could not get away, retribution hounded him in the form of a neighbor who practiced on one of the blamed things every night. An evil deed is always repaid with an evil deed.

Right Idea About Business.

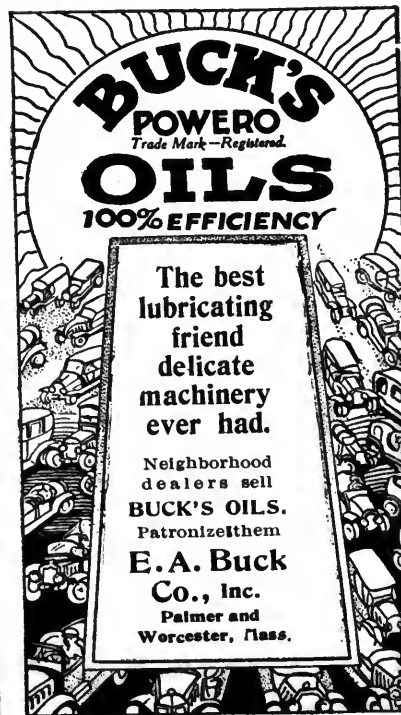
The old idea that business is getting the better of your neighbor is not only "bad business," but nonsense. Business is not getting the better of but doing the best for your neighbor—and yourself. If business is not mutually profitable, it is mutually destructive. My neighbor's prosperity helps mine and mine his. When that pernicious notion is finally exploded the millennium of business will be at hand, the era of universal peace between capital and labor.—Lord Leverhulme.

Why Delay?

"Take this medicine," said the young doctor. "If it doesn't cure you, come back in a few days and I shall give you something that will." The patient pocketed the doc. reluctantly. In a few moments he returned. "If you don't mind, doc, I'll take some of that that will cure me right away."

Real Meaning of Expression.

"Don't care a fig" is one of the commonest of expressions, but it isn't correct and means little, whereas the original has some real meaning: "Don't care a fico." The word fico is used by Shakespeare and is a Roman word meaning a contemptuous snapping of the fingers.



BUCK'S
POWER OIL
100% EFFICIENCY

The best lubricating friend delicate machinery ever had.

Neighborhood dealers sell BUCK'S OILS. Patronize them.

E. A. Buck
Co., Inc.
Palmer and
Worcester, Mass.

Monson News.

Death of Harrison Howe

Native and Life-Long Resident of Town, and Former Storekeeper

Harrison H. Howe, 78, a resident of Monson for many years, died at the Buscall Home in Springfield Sunday after a long illness. Mr. Howe was born in Monson Nov. 17, 1840, on East Hill, and spent his entire life here. Nine years ago he suffered a stroke of paralysis and had since then been partially helpless. For the past two years he has been in Springfield for treatment.

Starting in as a boy he worked as a grocery clerk for a number of years, and later with Edwin S. Pease ran the "Corner Store" at South Monson. He was a genial storekeeper and had many friends. Salesmen on the road looked forward to their calls at Howe's to hear his cheery line of repartee, and his customers often lingered to exchange pleasantries at which he was most proficient.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Howe, and one son, Herbert A. of Springfield, and one sister, Mrs. Mary L. Pease of Monson. The funeral was held Wednesday, with Rev. G. W. Penniman officiating; burial was in No. 1 cemetery.

In One Place 45 Years

Carlos M. Gage, merchant, former legislator, bank president, and holder of many town offices, completed 45 years in the grocery business at one stand, January 31st. February 1st, 1874, with his brother, Alvin A. Gage, he opened the present store in the Munn block. Mr. Gage's constant courtesy and absolute adherence to fair dealing in all transactions have contributed to his many years of success as a merchant. His many friends anticipate that he will at least round out a half century at his present business before retirement.

Miss Hattie Flynt of Springfield is the guest of Mrs. D. W. Ellis.

Miss Ruth M. Boorn spent the week-end at her home in Brattleboro.

Ernest L. Whitcomb has returned from a week-end visit with his family in Boston.

Roger Munsell, of a trench motor company, has arrived home from overseas.

Miss E. R. Holmes and Miss Adelaide Wingate are visiting friends in Philadelphia.

The Grant S. Kelley Woolen Co. has adopted a 48-hour schedule of manufacturing.

Mrs. A. N. Gouette has taken a position as assistant librarian at the Monson Free Library.

Carl F. Moulton and Frank O. Giffin are home from Camp Jackson, S. C., with their honorable discharge papers.

Francis W. Rogers has returned to his studies at Columbia University, following his discharge from the service.

Mrs. A. E. Shaw and son, Harold E. Shaw, have returned from visiting friends in Groton and New Hampshire.

Mrs. C. W. Jackson attended the Hooker school reunion in Springfield last week, having been a pupil there for four years.

Michael J. Moore, manager of the W. N. Flynt Granite Co., was taken to the Mercy Hospital in Springfield Monday for treat for gangrene in his left foot.

Sergeant Roger E. Munsell, recently returned from overseas, will speak on his experiences before the Men's Club of the Congregational church next Monday evening.

Monson Methodists are already laying plans for their part in the country-wide centenary drive for funds to support their gospel campaign coming next May, when 150,000 delegates will attend a convention and exposition of Methodism the world over at Columbus, Ohio. Each church is allotted a certain sum to be raised as its share of the fund.

Everett Bascom has received a letter from his brother, Raymond, who is a member of Coast Artillery 44, and now stationed at Somme, Vieux, France. He entered the service in June and was in the fighting line from the last of August until the signing of the armistice, a 72-days' stretch. He says the Hun's retreat was rapid traveling.

Miss Esther B. Fowler, who is at the head of the Woronoco mission school at Sholapur, India is the guest of Miss Hattie F. Cushman this week. She is home on a furlough. Saturday afternoon at 3.30 Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman will give a Dorcas tea at which Miss Fowler will speak. She will speak also at the opening exercises of the Congregational Sunday school the following day. Miss Fowler will be the guest of Miss Cushman over the week-end.

Nursing Service Regulations

Brief regulations for the information of the public regarding the Visiting Nurse service have been formulated, as follows:

The working hours of the visiting nurse are from 8.30 a. m. to 5 p. m. Office hours (except Sundays and holidays) are until 8.30 a. m., 12.30 to 1.30 p. m., 6 to 7 p. m. Calls received after 8.30 a. m. are not made until the afternoon; calls received after 1.30 p. m. are not made until the next forenoon except in accident, emergency and maternity cases. No Sunday or holiday work except in cases of serious illness or where no other nursing service is available. The nurse is entitled to one afternoon a week off duty. If the nurse is not in the office callers should leave a message; if there is no response from the office a message may be left with the central telephone office. Only instructive visits are made in contagious diseases—measles, diphtheria, scarlet fever, small-pox, erysipelas, ophthalmia, neonatorum and venereal diseases—during the infective stage. No night service except in maternity work when transportation is furnished by the attending physician. The fee for nursing visits is from five to fifty cents, where patients are able to pay, but free service is given to anyone needing it. A fee of \$5 is charged for maternity service, which includes prenatal visits, attendance with the physician at delivery, and eight subsequent visits. All Metropolitan industrial policy holders are entitled to the services of the nurse free of charge, according to the rules governing the Metropolitan nursing service. Only one visit may be made to a patient unless there is a physician in charge of the case. All instruction visits to well babies and children are free of charge. Literature will be supplied by the nurse free of charge to anyone desiring it on the following subjects: Care of infants and children, prenatal care, care of milk, first-aid in the home, contagious diseases, teeth, tonsils and adenoids.

The nurse, Miss Hescok, will be glad to receive the names of anyone desiring to do any kind of nursing work.

February Red Cross Quota

The Red Cross quota for February will call for the best efforts of all Monson's workers, and all who can take garments home are earnestly requested to do so. These articles must be finished this month: Forty boys' undershirts, 20 women's skirts, 60 men's shirts, 90 morning jackets, 18 layers (28 articles in each), 18 bags for layers, wool for 18 bonnets, 10 boys' suits, 20 convalescent robes, 20 pajamas, 20 kits (bag and needle-book), 10 boys' blouse suits, 20 children's underwear, 30 girls' dresses, 30 house gowns, 20 small pajama suits and 70 pinafores.

Death of Harlan Page

The death of Harlan Page, which occurred at his home in German-town, Pa., January 26th, removes a man who has been a frequent visitor to Monson in the last forty years, his last visit being in September of last year. He suffered a stroke of apoplexy about three years ago, and has been something of an invalid ever since. Mr. Page was a man of energy in his days of activity, and his optimism was shown strongly in his combat with sickness. He had a genial and friendly personality, and his friends here will miss his cordial greetings. Mr. Page married Emma W. Field of this place January 1, 1878, and through this marriage became connected with the Holmes family, and it was Mrs. Page who gave the town the fine granite entrance to the No. 1 cemetery. Mr. Page is survived by his widow, a son Robert and a daughter Jessie; also two grandsons.

The adjourned meeting of the first Congregational parish will be held in the vestry next Tuesday evening.

There was practically no change in the license sentiment, and only about 50 per cent of the total registration cast a ballot. John L. Moran nosed out Charles Stacy in a race for constable by five votes.

The following were appointed on the budget committee: W. H. Anderson, D. W. Ellis, H. M. Smith, N. P. Dempsey, A. M. Walker, W. L. Richetts, F. L. Bliss; C. J. Leary, F. E. Severy. The town treasurer, the school board, the fire engineers are not represented. It will be necessary for the committee to give a hearing in order that some town departments may present their desired budgets. It would seem that the town treasurer should be included on every budget committee. He has the town finances at his tongue's end and could save the committee much time and possible misdirected effort.

A Quiet Town Election

Appropriations Are Postponed Two Weeks; Committee to Scrutinize

Balloting in the annual town election began at 5.45 Monday morning, and the polls were closed at 4 in the afternoon with only a comparatively few votes cast. The appropriation meeting was postponed until Monday, the 17th, at 8 o'clock in the evening, and it was voted that a committee of nine be appointed by the moderator, Carlos M. Gage, to bring in recommendations on the several articles in the warrant which call for money.

The officers elected were: Moderator, Carlos M. Gage; clerk, Freelon Q. Ball; treasurer, Thaddeus L. Cushman; selectmen and overseers of the poor, William H. Anderson, Justin G. Carew, Frank R. Sutcliffe; assessor, James E. Rindge; board of health, selectmen constitute the board; school committee, Edward F. Faulkner, George L. Keeney; water commissioner, Charles A. Bradway; auditors, Allen J. Buffington, Robert E. Shaw; constables, Herbert A. Aldrich, Bernice L. Broadbent, Edmond Heneault, Eugene S. Howlett, John Moran. Liquor license: Yes, 215; no, 160.

Death of Matthew Meaney

Matthew L. Meaney, a native and long-time resident of Monson, died Tuesday in Springfield after an illness since last summer. The body was brought to Monson to-day for burial in St. Patrick's cemetery. Mr. Meaney spent his early life in Monson, and after leaving school was employed by the W. N. Flynt Company. He leaves a brother, David Meaney, and a sister, Mrs. Higgins, both of Monson.

Charles Borgeson Wounded

Mr. and Mrs. John Borgeson of Foley avenue received word Tuesday from the War Department that their son Charles had been slightly wounded in action Nov. 8th, and was in a base hospital. A letter has recently been received from Sergeant John Meaney saying he had seen Borgeson and that the latter was O. K.

The Board of Selectmen has organized with W. H. Anderson chairman; F. R. Sutcliffe, overseer of the poor and chairman of the board of health; Justin G. Carew, overseer of highways and bridges.

Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"

OUR SEMI-ANNUAL Pre-Inventory CLEARANCE SALE

Over \$250,000 Worth of High-Class Desirable Merchandise will be sold regardless of the sacrifice involved, to reduce our stocks before taking our semi-annual inventory March 1st.

A Final Clearance of Our Entire Stock of Seasonable Winter Merchandise, as well as staple goods, small lots and discontinued lines and patterns marked at prices that insure absolute clearance.

As Usual All Purchases Are Strictly Cash

Haynes & Company

No Goods Sent C. O. D. or on Approval

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Our Celebrated Semi-Annual ODDMENT SALE

All Odds and Ends of Our Fall and Winter Goods to be Closed Out Regardless of Cost.

This is the sale---held at each season's end---that we depend upon to clear out all our broken sizes and Odd Garments which have accumulated during the past six months. In a great store like Haynes', the mass of such Odd Garments is enormous---but everything is of the Haynes standard of perfect quality, brand new, correct in style, and in every sense desirable.

Men's Clothing Department

\$10.00	Odd Coats and Trousers,
\$12.00	Odd Coats and Trousers,
\$13.50	Odd Coats and Trousers,
\$15.00	Odd Coats and Trousers,
\$23.50	Odd Coats and Trousers,
\$25.00	Odd Coats and Trousers,
\$22.50	Odd Suits,
\$25.00	Odd Suits,
\$28.50	Odd Suits,
\$22.00	Odd Suits,
\$26.50	Odd Suits,
\$30.00	Odd Suits,
\$22.00	Odd Overcoats,
\$25.00	Odd Overcoats,
\$26.50	Odd Overcoats,
\$28.50	Odd Overcoats,
\$30.00	Odd Overcoats,
\$32.00	Odd Overcoats,
\$20.00	Odd Topcoats,
\$22.00	Odd Topcoats,
\$25.00	Odd Topcoats,
\$ 9.50	Odd Raincoats,
\$11.50	Odd Raincoats,
\$15.00	Odd Raincoats,
\$20.00	Odd Raincoats,

Youths' and Boys' Department

\$5.00	\$35 Youths' Long Pants Suits,
\$6.00	\$32 Youths' Long Pants Suits,
\$8.75	Youths' Long Pants Suits,
\$7.50	Youths' Long Pants Suits,
\$11.75	Youths' Long Pants Suits,
\$12.50	Youths' Long Pants Suits,
\$15.75	Youths' Long Pants Suits,
\$ 2.50	\$5.00 Boys' Knicker Suits,
\$ 3.25	\$6.50 Boys' Knicker Suits,
\$ 5.00	\$10.00 Boys' Knicker Suits,
\$ 8.25	\$16.50 Boys' Knicker Suits,
\$10.00	\$20.00 Boys' Knicker Suits,
\$11.00	\$22.00 Boys' Knicker Suits,
\$ 3.75	\$7.50 Juvenile Odd Overcoats,
\$ 4.25	\$8.50 Juvenile Odd Overcoats,
\$ 1.75	\$3.50 Juvenile Odd Coats,
\$ 2.50	\$5.00 Juvenile Odd Coats,
\$ 3.00	\$6.00 Juvenile Odd Coats,
\$ 3.25	\$6.50 Juvenile Odd Coats,
\$ 4.25	\$8.50 Juvenile Odd Coats,
\$ 4.50	\$9.00 Juvenile Odd Coats,
63c	\$1.25 Boys' Odd Knickers,
43c	85c Boys' Odd Knickers,
88c	\$1.75 Boys' Odd Knickers,
75c	\$1.50 Boys' Odd Knickers,
\$ 1.00	\$2.00 Boys' Odd Knickers,

Furnishing Department

\$1.75	Odd Shirts and Drawers,	88c
\$1.50	Odd Shirts and Drawers,	75c
\$2.50	Odd Union Suits,	\$1.25
\$3.00	Odd Union Suits,	\$1.50
\$1.50	Collar Attached Shirt,	75c
\$1.00	Collar Attached Shirt,	50c
25 doz.	Soiled and mussed handkerchiefs, value up to 75c,	12 1/2c
50c	Odd Neckwear,	25c
\$1.00	Odd Neckwear,	50c
\$2.00	Odd Neckwear,	\$1.00
	Army Kits--Values up to \$10.00,	\$2.00
	Money Belts and Tobacco pouches--Values up to \$2.00,	25c

Trouser Department

\$5.00	Odd Trousers,	\$2.50
\$6.00	Odd Trousers,	\$3.00
\$7.00	Odd Trousers,	\$3.50
\$8.00	Odd Trousers,	\$4.00
\$9.00	Odd Trousers,	\$4.50
\$4.00	Oddment Trousers,	\$2.50
\$5.00	Oddment Trousers,	\$3.00
\$6.00	Oddment Trousers,	\$4.00
\$7.00	Oddment Trousers,	\$5.00
\$8.00	Oddment Trousers,	\$6.00

A BLUNDER

By LIZZIE M. PEABODY.

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Rivertown's two remaining veterans of the Civil war met and passed each other without a sign of recognition; and Dolly D.'s pretty face wore a puzzled look as from her window she gazed after each in turn.

Both were of medium height, but Uncle Eb's kindly blue eyes were faded, he was thin, and his hair was snowy white, while Uncle Zeke was of stockier build, his dark eyes were still bright and his hair was an iron gray. "Why, they didn't speak!" the girl gasped in dismay, and added softly, "And they've always been such good friends. I hate to think that they may be unhappy."

Still thinking of the veterans she was soon on her way to the far end of the village, and accepted Uncle Eb's cordial invitation to come and sit with him on the tiny porch of his little old weather-beaten house.

The newspaper he had brought from the post office was still unfolded, and he appeared depressed.

She was troubled when Uncle Zeke passed by and said softly, "He didn't look up, Uncle Eb."

"Huh!" he snorted. "He doesn't have to! I don't care if he never speaks to me again."

"Now! Now! Uncle Eb! And you have always been such good friends," she said, protesting.

After a silence Uncle Eb spoke. "I know," he said softly. "And always we have lived here side by side. We began going to school the same day, enlisted in the army together, and in the same company fought side by side."

"After the war," he continued reminiscently, "Zeke ran a little grocery store and I cobbled shoes for a living until we settled down here to putter around and keep hens." With a soft little sigh the veteran paused. "Whoever first said that an old dog won't learn new tricks?" he inquired resentfully.

"Rover surprised us both one day by going over to Zeke's and killing his chickens."

"Then it became a habit, but the day he killed four of Zeke's best pullets Zeke lost all patience and shot him. Don't think I blamed Zeke. I didn't. But I missed old Rover, and somehow I couldn't feel so friendly again toward the one who shot him. Perhaps Zeke knew it. Anyway he sold his poultry and went over to Wingfield for a while. You remember, Dolly?"

She nodded and he continued:

"When he came home again 'twas toward night and I was out in my yard. I was glad to see him, and he seemed so friendly that I hoped for a return of the old happy times."

Again Uncle Eb paused and then burst out wrathfully. "And that very night that sneaking, revengeful—well, anyway, that night he shot the major." "The major?" she asked. "My cat!" he explained.

"I thought you called him the corporal," she said smiling. Uncle Eb straightened. "He wasn't a common cat," he declared proudly. "I taught him many tricks, and the best ones earned him well-deserved promotions."

"How Zeke would have roared at some of Major's tricks," he said regretfully. "He was great company, Maje was," he resumed. "He'd wait patiently on a limb of the old elm tree, and on my return home he'd drop down on my shoulder as I came through the gate."

"But are you sure Uncle Zeke shot him?" she asked.

"Yes! By the moonlight I had seen Major in his yard a short time before and when I heard the report of a gun I ran to the window of my unlighted room just in time to see Zeke enter his house. Then I went looking for my cat and found him dead."

"Did you ask Uncle Zeke to explain?" "Not I. When he spoke to me the next day I turned away. We've never spoken to each other since." "I'm very sorry," Dolly said, as she rose to go, "and I wouldn't have believed it of Uncle Zeke."

"I am provoked; but still I suppose I must run over to see him."

"Hello, Dolly!" greeted Uncle Zeke as he placed a chair for her. "I thought you'd never get away from Eb. He's some buzzer when he gets started. All talk or no talk, Eb is," he said bitterly, "and as full of whims as an egg shell is of yolk and white."

"Why do you think that?" she asked coldly. "He's more than friendly one day, and for no reason at all refuses to speak the next or afterward," he returned hotly.

Her blue-gray eyes flashed. "You shot his pretty black and white trained cat!" she cried. "That's news to me!" he said. "Think!" she urged. "The night you came from Wingfield."

His face grew troubled.

"Was it Eb's cat I shot that night?" He sighed as he said ruefully: "I thought it was a skunk after Eb's chickens, and I've been well punished for my blunder."

"We are seventy-seven; and we've traveled down the long trail together. How I've missed Eb, no one will ever know—unless Eb does"—he added thoughtfully. "Hastily he patted his pockets. His pipe and tobacco pouch were there. "Come, Dolly! I'll explain and then I'll tell him I'll get a cart load of kittens and train them all for him if he says so," he said eagerly.

Uncle Eb saw them coming, their faces alight with happiness; and raised his white head as a parched and drooping plant raises itself at the coming of the blessed rain.

Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money

SALE STARTS
THURSDAY, 8 A. M.
SHARP!

NO MAIL ORDERS
DURING
SALE!

COME EARLY!
TELL YOUR
FRIENDS!

BE HERE
THURSDAY
WITHOUT FAIL!

DOLLAR DAY SALE

SLATER'S 370 Main St. Corner Besse Place SPRINGFIELD

The Most Remarkable Broken Lot Shoe Selling Event Ever Held in Springfield

Shoes---Slippers---Rubbers and Overshoes for the Entire Family at Dollar Day Prices!

A Shoe Sale That Will Be The Talk of All Springfield THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY



Just Think of It!!!

5,000 pairs of Men's, Women's, Growing Girls', Boys', Misses' and Children's high shoes and low shoes, oxfords and pumps, all new and up-to-date footwear. Over 100 styles to select from. All styles—all sizes and all perfect-fitting, popular shapes in Patent Coltskin, Vici Kid, Gunmetal, Suede and all the new leathers and colors. Also—rubbers, rubber boots and overshoes at lowest prices in New England. Extra clerks to serve you. Sizes assorted for quick selection.



\$1.00 All Leathers--All Styles
Regular \$3, \$3.50, \$4, \$5, \$6 and \$7
Shoes, Oxfords and Pumps—Sale Price **\$2.00**

3 and 4 Pairs for the Price of One

YOUR CHOICE \$1

\$1--ONE DOLLAR PAIR--\$1

3 and 4 Pairs for the Price of One

MEN'S SPECIAL 100 pairs men's, boys' or girls' shoes, all grades of boots made to order. \$4.45 Sale Price \$1.00 Extra High Cut Boots For Boys, Girls and Children \$2.50 Value— \$1.79 \$3.00 Value— \$1.98 Black, only.	Ladies' Extra High Cut 10-Button Spats, all shades. Sold for \$2. Sale Price \$1.00 Boys' \$2 Copper Toe SCHOOL SHOES All sizes. \$1.00	STORM WATERPROOF BOOTS For Boys or Girls \$4.00 Quality \$2.95 Heavy weight for Boys Medium weight for Girls Straps and Buckles.	LADIES' FELT AND FUR TRIMMED JULIETS \$1.00 BOY SCOUT SHOES Elk soles. Very durable. \$2.50 Boy Scouts— \$1.39	429 PAIRS OF BOYS' OR GIRLS' SCHOOL SHOES at \$1.79 Boys' and Girls' Sturdy School Shoes Lace, Button or Blucher. \$3 Value, \$1.98
---	---	---	--	---

SPECIAL ATTENTION \$6.50 MUNSON U. S. ARMY SHOES Dollar Day only \$3.89 Built over the famous Munson last. Dark tan Chrome calf. The shoe of solid comfort. Extremely durable.	BIG DOLLAR DAY SALE SPECIAL FOR MEN \$5.00 ELK WATER-PROOF SHOES reduced to... \$2.89 Made over a broad last, with a full double sole. DARK TAN CHROME ELK LEATHER Warm and durable. Sale Price \$2.89	Men's \$2 One Buckle Overshoes \$1.39 Special for DR. WHITCOMB'S CUSHION SOLE Dollar Day COMFORT SHOES You know what they are. "We keep the quality up." \$3.50 value for— \$4.90 For Tired, Aching Feet. Try a Pair
---	--	---

370 MAIN ST.
SLATERS
SPRINGFIELD, - - MASS.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 13, 1919.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 46.

WAS IN 10 HARD FIGHTS

Brimfield Soldier Tells of Strenuous Times in France

GUNNER IN FIFTY-FIFTH ARTILLERY

Private Thomas J. Gray in Continuous Service at Front Four and Half Months

The first Brimfield soldier to return from overseas service is First Class Private Thomas J. Gray, who reached home last week Wednesday evening. He was a First Class gunner in Battery C, 55th Artillery, C. A. C., and arrived with his regiment on the Cretic in New York January 22. The regiment was at Camp Mills during the remainder of the week and was transferred Sunday to Fort Terry, off New London, through which city the regiment paraded on the way to its destination. The mustering out took place about ten days later.

The history of the "Fighting 55th" as it has been called was given out at the time of its arrival in New York. Its historian said: "The men of the Fighting 55th are all veterans of three big campaigns in France. They sent shot and shell at the Huns in the historic second battle of the Marne; they covered the infantry in the bitter fighting along the Vesle River; and when the armistice was signed they were in action on the Argonne front. The unit arrived at the battle front at a crucial hour of the Allies cause and fought unceasingly day and night. The 55th was cited by both French and American commanding officers, because the men's accurate and forceful support was one of the main factors in opening the way for the infantry to advance, and because their tremendous volume of fire and perfect coordination with the infantry and machine guns was a model of completeness."

Private Gray's experiences correspond with the outline given by the unit's historian, while in talking with him one gets vivid and impressive details which interpret the various phases in light and shade of nearly a year's experience in the great war.

Mr. Gray enlisted in November, 1917. He was stationed first at Fort Warren and then at Fort Heath, and was one of the first to respond to the call for volunteers for overseas service in March. He was married February 5th to Miss Bertie Barnes of Brimfield, at that time teaching in Monson, now a teacher in the Center Primary school in Brimfield.

Private Gray's most notable experience on arriving in France was the romantic discovery of relatives in the place in the southern part of France where his regiment was stationed for about two months. His ancestors were French people, and his aged father, then living in California, wrote to relatives in Aubiere, a small village near Clermont-Ferrand, that his son, Thomas, had gone across with the 55th regiment and he hoped they would find him. There upon a cousin, Madame Giox, began a diligent search by writing letters of inquiry for the American soldier, until finally a letter to the American Expeditionary Forces brought the news that this regiment was quartered in Clermont-Ferrand in her own village. Private Gray was in quite poor health for some weeks after landing, and was sitting on a bench in a public square with folded hands and feeling disconsolate, when he was accosted by a woman who asked him if he knew of a soldier named Gray. "That is my name," said the soldier. "I am looking for my cousin, a Thomas Gray," was the rejoinder, after which the joyful recognitions may be imagined. After this, Private Gray went daily for meals to the home of his cousin, who furnished him with a bed for his lodging-place and also nursed him through an illness. The poor woman had lost her husband in the war and it was a solace and comfort to her to do for her cousin, who had come from America to fight for his own country and for France. "If it had not been for my cousin's care and nursing," said Mr. Gray, "I should not have been alive to go into active service."

As it was, he was in continuous service at the front for four and one-half months, from Chateau Thierry in July until the signing of the armistice. The Coast Artillery Corps on this side became the Army Artil-

VERY FEW WERE PERFECT

In Attendance at School For the Fall Term, Just Ended

INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC RESPONSIBLE

Percentage Is Only 18.55; No School Perfect, Though All But One Have Some

The names of the pupils who were neither absent nor tardy the fall term are given below. The total number, while much smaller than usual, is large in view of the many absences caused by the recent influenza epidemic. At that time, all pupils who showed any symptoms of a cold or who came from homes where there was any illness were excluded.

The enrollment and the number perfect in each school are: High—enrollment, 171; perfect, 30. Palmer—enrollment, 631; perfect, 113. Three Rivers—enrollment, 477; perfect, 104. Thorndike—enrollment, 324; perfect, 40. Bondsville—enrollment, 316; perfect, 57. Wire Mill—enrollment, 75; perfect, 13. Shorley—enrollment, 11; perfect, 5. Palmer Center—enrollment, 28; perfect, 3. Forest Lake—enrollment, 23; perfect, 0. Total enrollment, 2,056; perfect, 385.

Pupils who have been perfect in attendance for the fall term:

High School

Frances M. Wright	Martha L. Johnson
Thomas R. Hartnett	Clement R. Lacoste
Lillian M. Spillane	Lillian Machabee
Agnes Cole	Kenneth D. Richards
Frances D. Mann	Olen A. White
Frederick Richards	Beatrice Barber
Ethel V. Turkington	Elva M. Bell
Eleanor Whitney	Bessie Calkins
John Austin	Fred J. Hodson
Margaret Crimmins	Victoria A. Patoka
Bernice Edwards	Doris N. Abare
Catherine Hinchey	Joyce E. Bell
Alfred Ritchie	Vanda Boraz
Margaret Sullivan	Adella C. Canterbury
Josephine A. Wing	Gertrude S. Connor
Ernest Chamberlain	Doris T. Daggett
William Chamberlain	Raymond Dempsey
Victor M. French	Elsie M. Lacoste
Le Nard Kreader	Dollette Lafard
Patrick Landers	Albert Phillips
Patrick Mansfield	Florence Roberts
Edna C. Dullahan	Eileen Sullivan
Hazel G. Johnson	Mary H. Thompson
Mabel Morse	

Palmer Grammar School

Elizabeth Drechsler	William Lynch
William Gaffney	Clyde Mumford
Anthony Karlen	Philip Grady

Bernice Girdler	Wendall Johnson
Ruth Taylor	Richard Sandy
Teresa Wlewicz	

Gertrude Drechsler	Louis Sandy
William Grady	Helena St. George
Ernest Chapin	Philip Wald
Gerald Dingman	Fred Drechsler
Irene Brouillette	Agnes Gaffney
Viola Moran	

Evelyn Calkins	Ester Chapin
Arthur Chalmers	Stanley Dingman
Melina Chalmers	Calvin Morris
Ruth Birmingham	Vanda Jorczak
Walter Burford	Lillian LaChance

Timothy Crimmins	George Patterson
Raymond Drechsler	Hazel Denning
William Flynn	Dolores Barry
Elaine Hearn	Helen Birmingham
William Dunn	Franklin Gale
Dorothy Johnson	Helen Johnson
Mary Sandy	Francis Sullivan

Charles Dingman	Emy Erickson
John Flynn	Katherine Franceschetti
Samuel Jones	Stephanie Galanski
Wilfred La Belle	Elmer Johnson
Richard Calkins	Albert Lynch
Evelyn Shearer	Margaret McNamara
Joseph Zist	Eva Porter
George Chapin	Josephine Rondina
Leon Comfort	Justin Rouvillat
Irene LaChance	Frederick Sorrell

Clifton Connor	Eugene Machabee
Ernest Johnson	James Mackie
Karl Kreader	Harmon Peterson
Frank Kane	Marshall Randlett
Walter La Belle	Julia Shearer
Alice Allen	William Dillon
Alice Crimmins	Rose Franceschetti

Anna Hinchey	Wesley Holbrook
Oliver Jones	Frieda Johnson
Edwin Mowery	Robert Johnson
Gertrude Murphy	Clara Olson
Mildred Capen	Francis Sandy
Fritz Erickson	Edna Tryon
Doris Thompson	George Sheppard
Neil Thompson	Marion Zerbe
Charles Godek	

Lelia Beckwith	Wilfred LaChance
Mary Bradley	Belle Machabee
Richard Calkins	Ernest Lundquist
Mildred Chapin	Mary Mitton
William Faulkner	Alice Rouvillat
Henry Holden	Jessie Sorrell
Ether Hurley	Johanna Sullivan
Thyra Johnson	

Thorndike Grammar School

Annie Bigda	Victoria Soopka
Thomas Soopka	Bridget Papuga

Frank Muniac	Stanley Komyk
Rosie Kuzniak	

Nellie Prosnal	Randalls Ford
Doris Keith	Antonie Papuga
Jennie Witkowski	Joseph Salamon
Annae Wile	Patricia Stanley
Vanda Konicki	Louis Roman
James Wallace	

Bridget Muniec	Stasia Papuga
Minnie Muniec	Mary Soopka
Edna Zebrowski	

Catherine Daley	Stephanie Patreka
Stanley Isaac	Edna Papuzenski
Joseph Metera	Walter Salamon
Stanley Wachowski	

Nora Daley	Stanley Muniec
Agnes Laplant	Marion Wallace
Elizabeth Woodyka	

(Continued on Eighth page)

Appropriations For Year Total Only \$146,112.20

"Raised and Appropriated." Only \$6341 More Than Last Year. Change in Method of Caring For Highways. Meeting Very Harmonious

Had it not been for articles 34 and 35 in the warrant, the annual appropriation meeting of the town Monday evening would have been as devoid of interest as the play of Hamlet with Hamlet omitted. Article 34 was to see if the town would revoke its former vote to elect a highway surveyor annually. The voters did this, and then article 35—to see if the town would vote to elect (at the next annual election) one road commissioner for one year, one for two years and one for three years—was in order and was productive of all the oratory and excitement of the otherwise monotonous proceedings.

For the proposition it was argued that the highway surveyors, who are to serve without pay, are expected to employ a man with some technical training at least, to have the care of the highways. He is responsible to the commissioners, and so will have no political fences to build up, his only aim being to do his work as to merit a reappointment another year. In this way absolutely impartial work is to be had, "without casting any reflections on any past or present town official." It was also pointed out that if the measure was killed it left the roads in the hands of the selectmen, a method which was cited as having been in vogue for years and being discarded for the present highway surveyor system as too intimately connected with political favoritism. There was a pretty unanimous sentiment that something different should be done in the road repair matter—the only question was, what was likely to be best. It was stated that the committee of 15 had gone into the matter at length and was unanimous in reporting favorably on the adoption of the article. A motion to indefinitely postpone was lost, 96 to 12, and then the motion was carried, 84 to 20, both votes being on a show of hands.

The meeting outside of the above was peaceful and serene, with no questioning whatever of the recommendations of the committee of 15. Perhaps this was because they had advised pretty nearly everything the warrant called for. Three Rivers will have de luxe cement sidewalks, but the abutments have agreed to pay all the cost above half that of tar concrete. This village will also have a few additional street lights, and the highway on Bridge street, which it was planned to harden last year until the war board stopped the work, will be given attention this year. A similar work in Thorndike, on Commercial street, will also be attended to this year. Thorndike will also have additional electric lights. Delayed work on Depot street in Bondsville was also authorized, the money for these three street projects having been appropriated last year but not expended, and is now in the treasury.

The largest appropriation was for schools, a total of \$73,107. Highways came next with \$12,000, which includes both ordinary and permanent road repairs. The public library was given \$3500, an increase of \$500, which is to be used largely in the maintenance of the Three Rivers branch. And \$750 was voted for the Wing Memorial Hospital, under the usual restrictions and regulations. An additional \$100 was also granted for Memorial Day, in case the G. A. R. post desires to make a more elaborate observance than usual, because of the special conditions.

Night police will be employed as usual, and a chief of police will be appointed by the selectmen. Such streets as the selectmen designate will be sprinkled, the cost being assessed on the abutments; however, those who paid such assessments last year will be credited with their percentage of the \$430 remaining from last year. A sewer will be built in Foundry street in the Depot village when the Palmer Foundry Co., as per its statement, agrees to pay one-quarter of the cost and a right of way without damages is given through Marcy land to the river. An extension of the Pearl street sewer will also be constructed. Boys' and girls' work in agriculture is given

\$350. The northerly end of Holbrook street will have \$150 expended for grading and hardening.

Various matters are to be left to committees, to be appointed later by the moderator. One of six members will have in charge the compiling of a record of the men who are credited to Palmer and who served in the World war. Another will endeavor to induce the Legislature to give the town relief from the expensive repairs of North Main street in the Depot village, a part of the through line of automobile travel from east to west. Another will consider the matter of a memorial to the town's soldiers and sailors, and report at the next annual town meeting.

The amounts to be raised and appropriated are:

Selectmen's department,	\$ 1,925.
Auditing and accounting,	840.
Treasury department,	675.
Tax collector's department,	795.
Assessors' department,	1,625.
Law department,	700.
License Commission expenses,	25.
Town Clerk,	200.
Election and registration,	1,000.
Lockup and Special Police,	475.
Sealer Weights and Measures,	1,000.
Tree Warden,	1,575.
Board of Health,	700.
Meat and Cattle Inspector,	1,200.
Care of highways,	1,320.87
Care bridges,	1,750.
Repair tar and ash walks,	700.
New tar walks,	400.
Railings,	10,955.
Overseers of Poor department,	73,107.12
Education,	3,225.
Printing town reports,	300.
Workmen's compensation insurance,	1,500.
Interest on temporary loan,	200.
Suppression illegal liquor sales,	3,500.
Library Association,	200.
Memorial Day,	1,500.
Sewers,	200.
Preservation shade trees,	200.
Cemeteries,	3,500.
Chief of Police and Night Police,	600.
Extermination moths and beetles,	75.
Winding town clock,	300.
Fire truck insurance,	500.
District Court expenses,	1,150.
Rent town offices,	750.
Wing Hospital,	150.
Board of selectmen, Depot,	15.
Catch basin, Three Rivers,	100.
Reimbursing Police expenses,	108.
Pearl street sewer, Depot,	7,771.
Street lights,	25.
Foundry street sewer, Depot,	25.
Soldiers' records,	1,500.
North Main street repairs, Depot,	1,000.
Boys' and girls' work,	350.
Repair Bridge street, Three Rivers,	2,180.
Cement walks, Three Rivers,	735.
Reserved fund of Selectmen,	829.21
Total,	\$146,112.20

Warren Appropriates \$65,570

Largest in History of Town; Few New Projects; Some Salaries Up

There was very little excitement at the annual town meeting in Warren last Saturday, the appropriations being made practically as recommended. The total was \$65,570, the largest amount in the history of the town. While the appropriations were liberal, there was very little money for new projects; a few officers' salaries were increased, including the board of health from \$25 to \$150, and the clerk of the board from \$35 to \$200. William L. Day was elected a member of the finance committee for three years. William E. Patrick was moderator.

The town voted an appropriation of \$130 to pay charges on surety bonds for town officers, \$150 for Clara Barton W. R. C. for Memorial Day, \$500 to repair the bridge over the Quabog River near the Sayles & Jenks Manufacturing Co., \$100 for band concerts under direction of Warren Musical Association, \$500 to lay out a highway in South street over land owned by the Swift-Nutt Company to Pine Grove cemetery, \$275 to have the reports of the assessors printed, and \$500 for soldiers' and sailors' relief.

Appropriations: Town officers, \$3465; schools, income and \$33,000; library, dog tax and \$500; paupers, income and \$5000; highways and bridges, \$6800; sidewalks, \$700; fire department, \$2700; insurance, \$1000; street lights, \$3500; election expenses, \$275; soldiers' relief, \$500; town hall, income and \$400; board of health, \$2000; interest, \$1500; Memorial Day, \$150; cemeteries, income and \$200; contingent account, receipts and \$2000; West Warren reading room, \$300; removal snow, \$500; moth suppression, \$20.

At St. Paul's Universalist church Sunday evening the illustrated lecture will be "From Sea to Sea—a trip across the American continent," illustrated with 70 colored slides. There will be a soprano solo by Mrs. Edith Morris.

MARRIED FIFTY YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. Xavier Belisle of Bondsville Celebrate

WERE WEDDED IN CANADA IN 1869

In Bondsville 40 Years. Large Family Gathering Saturday; Dinner and Dance

To comparatively few couples comes the distinction of 50 years of married life together, and so it was eminently fitting that the 50th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Xavier Belisle of Bondsville last Saturday should be appropriately observed by their relatives and friends.

The celebration began Saturday morning with a high mass in St. Bartholomew's church, during which Miss Mary Catherine Sullivan sang, "O Salutaris" and "Ave Maria." This was followed by a turkey dinner at the home. After this fully 250 relatives and friends assembled at the hall on High street,



where Mr. and Mrs. Belisle were presented with two purses of gold, nearly \$200 in all, one by their grandchildren and one by other friends. Other gifts included a gold crucifix, and a gold-banded tea set. The presentation speech was made by Adalard Murray. All the grandchildren except one—Aime, who enlisted in the U. S. Navy Oct. 29th, 1917, and is now in France—were present. They are David, Phileas, Mrs. Y. Lareau, George and Mary Blanche of Bondsville, and Mrs. A. Betune of Springfield. There are also seven great-grandchildren. Dancing and singing was enjoyed until a late hour, and refreshments were served. Mr. Belisle was able to dance with the others, despite his accumulated years, much to the enjoyment of those present.

Guests attended from Manchester, N. H., Woonsocket, R. I., Easthampton, Chicopee, Springfield, Amherst, Ware and Three Rivers. Only four of those who attended the wedding of this worthy couple fifty years ago are now living, one sister and three brothers of Mrs. Belisle, Mrs. Martine Jeanotte in Danielson, Conn., Damasse, Joseph and Louis Cote, 84 years of age, all of Ruxton Falls, Canada.

Xavier Belisle and Miss Mary Cote were married February 8th, 1869, at Ruxton Falls, Can., by Rev. Fr. Pratt. Mr. Belisle was born 71 years ago in St. Damase, Canada, while his wife, who is 72, was born in Chamble, Canada. The first ten years of their married life was spent in Canada. They then came to the States and spent six months in Pontiac, R. I., coming from there to Bondsville, where they have lived for the past 40 years. Mr. Belisle has always been employed in the carding department of the Boston Duck Co.'s mill, and has held the same position the entire time. One son was born to them, Xavier Jr., who died ten years ago. On the death of his wife 14 years ago the grandparents made a home for their grandchildren and have faithfully filled the position of parents to them.

It goes without saying that during their long residence in Bondsville Mr. and Mrs. Belisle have made very many friends, all of whom wish them still many years of life and happiness together.

The women of St. Paul's church will continue their rummage sale tomorrow and Saturday in the same place as last week, the old post office room in the Caryl block.

WAS BAREFACED FRAUD

By Which Palmer Woman Was Swindled Out of Automobile

SPRINGFIELD MAN IS FOUND GUILTY

Got \$1500 Car and Gave Two Worthless Checks. Couldn't Remember Where Car Went

William Cook of 270 Eastern avenue, Springfield, was arraigned in the District Court Tuesday morning on a charge of the larceny of an automobile from Mrs. B. A. Walker, formerly of Palmer. Probable cause was found, and he was bound over to the grand jury in the sum of \$2500.

Mrs. Walker and her son Cedric testified for the prosecution, and Cook took the stand in his own defense. When the evidence was all in Judge Kenefick designated the transaction as one of the most palpable frauds imaginable.

The stories told by all parties seemed to agree nicely, and the facts as brought out were that Cook, whose home was in Spencer, was last September doing business in Worcester as an automobile dealer and bought a large touring car of Mrs. Walker, then living in Palmer. He agreed to pay \$1000 in cash and another automobile. After he had taken Mrs. Walker's car she received two checks for \$500 each; both were dated ahead and she was asked not to deposit them until the time they were dated. She later found that the checks were worthless. Cook said in explanation that money which he had expected to receive had not materialized. Finally he gave Mrs. Walker a certificate for 100 shares of preferred stock in the Massachusetts Automobile Finance Company, of a par value of \$1000, but she had been unable to convert it into cash. The automobile which was promised her she had never received. Cook said that he had been unable to buy one to complete that part of the transaction.

Judge Kenefick labeled the transaction as a swindle, pure and simple. A valuable car had been taken from Mrs. Walker and she had received nothing in return. Cook's conduct did not tend to show him innocent of fraudulent intent. Cook while on the stand could not remember when, where, to whom, nor for how much he had sold Mrs. Walker's car.

Barn and Auto Burned

The Three Rivers firemen were called out about 2.15 Monday afternoon for a fire in a barn on Palmer street owned by Wilfred Poirais. The flames had made considerable headway before the arrival of the firemen, who were compelled to lay about 1200 feet of hose from the hydrant in the rear of the grammar school building. When the line was ready for use there was no water, the pump at the mill not having been started. When the water was finally turned on the sudden heavy pressure caused several lengths of hose to leak and they had to be replaced. By this time the barn was a mass of ruins and the attention of the firemen was turned to extinguishing small fires which started on nearby roofs. Two small automobiles were in the barn and one was removed, but the other was destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$1000, with \$300 insurance on the building. In view of Monday's experience, it is probable that at the annual meeting of the fire district a hydrant will be located on Palmer street.

HOLLAND.

The body of Mrs. Lucinda Lynn Macgregor was brought from Boston to Holland Monday for burial in the family lot. Rev. George B. Hurd, pastor of the Holland Congregational church, conducted the committal service. Mrs. Macgregor was formerly Miss Lynn, and was born and lived in Holland until her marriage to Sherman Leland of Mashapaug, Conn. They made their home in New York. Later, after the death of Mr. Leland, she married Alexander Macgregor of Boston, who has since died. She was the daughter of William Lynn. She leaves a son, Edward, and a brother and sister, Oscar, and Adella Lynn. She was the niece of Albert H. Bump of Holland.

Mrs. Sarah Gardner of Central street is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mona Taft, in Boston.

(Continued on Eighth page)

(Continued on Eighth page)

BRIMFIELD.

A stereopticon lecture on the life of Lincoln, with more than 100 views, was given in the Congregational church last evening by Rev. William Estabrook.

Mr. and Mrs. Erford Corbin of Avoca, N. Y., formerly of Brimfield, are spending a few days in town, being called here by the illness of his father, Miner Corbin.

Mr. and Mrs. Cheney Newton of Springfield are at her former home, the Haley farm in Dunhamtown. Mrs. Newton is recovering from a severe attack of influenza and pneumonia.

Private Frank Lombard of the remount station at Camp Devens, and friend, Private Wilson, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lombard.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Grange was held with Mrs. Charles Tarbell Monday afternoon and these officers re-elected: President, Mrs. A. F. Winnewisser; vice president, Mrs. C. B. Brown; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Morris Moore.

WARREN.

The body of Mrs. Emeline Burbank Bridges, who died in Worcester on Tuesday evening of last week, was brought to Warren Friday afternoon for burial, services being held in the chapel of the Congregational church, of which she had been a member for over 50 years. Burial was in the family lot in Pine Grove cemetery.

Robert Johnson returned to town Wednesday evening of last week, having received his discharge from the army at Camp Merritt, following a service overseas. He was sick for three weeks with influenza in a hospital in Liverpool, and after his recovery acted as orderly for a Captain in the Engineer Corps.

Sergeant Joseph Zralek, who enlisted four years ago in the regular army, is at the home of his parents in West Warren. He served three years in the Philippines and China, and the past year in the West. When he received his furlough he was at Camp Custer, Mich. He is liable to recall at any time in the next two years.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. E. L. Thompson of Main street is recovering from an attack of influenza.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, who has been seriously sick with influenza, is convalescing.

The Ladies' Society of Grace Union church cleared about \$40 from their baked-bean supper and social last Thursday evening.

The Red Cross Workers met Monday afternoon and this afternoon in the home of Miss Rachel Cutler to work on garments for the Belgian children.

Priv. Clifford Bradway, a cook in the army, stationed at Camp Beauregard, La., has been discharged and arrived at the home of his brother, Nelson I. Bradway, last Thursday night.

A brush fire started in the rear of the blacksmith shop Monday afternoon, and was extinguished only after an hour's hard work on the part of a gang of men with fire extinguishers and shovels.

WALES.

Charles Morris has taken a position in Southbridge.

There is a recurrence of sickness akin to influenza in town at present, Frank M. Baker, H. B. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. Dornoe Parker and Mr. and Mrs. Nathan F. Bradley have been under physicians' care this week.

Wales has suffered a loss inestimable in the death Sunday of Charles H. Steele of Springfield. No man has ever come into this town either as a citizen or a transient who has been more genial, more dependable or more public-spirited than Mr. Steele. One of the pioneers in Lakeside development, he has converted a large tract of waste land into a veritable little village. As first president of the Lakeside Club he was continually planning new features for the coming season. A comparatively young

Shakespeare Stands Alone.

Admitting to the fullest that the present age cannot forestall the judgment of posterity, it seems unlikely that a copy of the work of any contemporary dramatist will ever sell for \$28,000. Such a thing happened recently in the case of four Shakespeare folios; but Shakespeare was Shakespeare, even when his contemporaries took him as a matter of course, and since then the judgment of time has made him a standard by which the enduring genius of later playwrights can be reasonably estimated.

Raining "Cats and Dogs."

In England the male blossoms of the willows are called "cats and dogs" and a rainstorm would shake them off and strew them on the ground. Hence arose the expression "raining cats and dogs."

man, and always enjoying excellent health, his passing has shocked the entire community. The deepest sympathy is felt for the members of the family.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

A party of twenty-two young folks met and surprised Leslie E. Nichols Saturday night, the occasion being his 22d birthday. Refreshments were served, and music, dancing and games were enjoyed.

Mrs. G. C. Plimpton fell down a flight of ten stairs Sunday into the back shed, giving her a shaking up and dislocating her shoulder. She was taken in an auto to the Springfield Hospital, where the shoulder was replaced. She is getting along finely now.

SELLING A BOND BLOCKS PEACE

Each Holder Who Drops His Liberty Loan Sets Up a New Obstacle to the Government.

Liberty Bonds, the bonds of the United States which will be forever famous because of the way in which they won the war for us, are today most important in what they will do toward establishing peace.

They stand as a great monument of the support given by the people to the Government in time of a crisis.

Everyone who shares in the building of this monument should do his best to keep it unimpaired, unmarred, the tower of strength to the nation. It is injured when a bond holder sells his liberty bond for a slight or negative reason.

The Government has kept faith on the bonds with the people. It was stated that there should be an opportunity to dispose of bonds if it was absolutely necessary for holders to get the money, and an open market on the stock exchanges has been maintained for this purpose.

It was possible that the Government might have followed the example of Canada and directed that the market should be closed, that bonds once bought must be kept until they were due.

There was no contract to supply a market, but the promise was implied in the offerings and the faith has been kept.

To sell a Liberty Bond, except in an urgency, is not meeting the Government squarely.

Each time a bond was sold it made it harder to finance the war. Each time a bond is sold now it sets up one more obstacle in meeting the obligations growing out of peace.

Each time a bond is sold now, except in urgency, its seller disregards the financial history of war bonds for three centuries. In all this time, with the coming of peace, they have surely, steadily, advanced, yielding a substantial premium to those who kept them and each holder has made substantial profits on his investment.

MULE OF PECULIAR COLOR

Driver Explained With Patience Just How the Animal's Strange Appearance Was Brought About.

Two mules, drawing an army service wagon, caused a sensation in Knightsbridge a short time ago. One mule was poor but honest in appearance, brown in color; the other was a delicate shade of green. The green mule was solemnly unconscious of the attention he was attracting. "Effects of war oats?" asked a facetious United States soldier. A workman rubbed his eyes and then muttered, "camouflage." The A. S. C. driver looked thoroughly ashamed of the turnout. He stopped to pick up a crate. "What is the matter with your pony?" asked a mild man. "I am tired of being asked it, and it isn't a pony," replied the driver. "It is all through the chemical. Goodness knows what color it will be tomorrow. Its coat was very light once, and the other mules used to kick it. We washed it in some chemical dye to make it darker. The sergeant can't remember the name of the dye, and now that it is wearing off, it is a different color each day. You are the last person I shall explain it to." He drove off furiously—a khaki driver on a slate-gray lorry drawn by one honest brown mule and one shameless mule of an esthetic shade of green.—London Mail.

Women as Secretaries.

Since Mr. Lloyd George made the innovation of appointing a woman secretary, the example of the prime minister has been followed by some of his colleagues in the cabinet. One of the three private secretaries to Mr. Bonar Law, the chancellor of the exchequer, having left recently to become deputy chairman of the board of inland revenue, the chancellor has decided to economize man power and at the same time give formal recognition of women's growing efficiency by making Miss E. M. Watson one of his private secretaries. These appointments of women civil servants to confidential posts in the entourage of the members of the British cabinet are highly popular among women workers generally who appreciate the honor thus done to their sex.

Its Use.

Warden—We have a fine laundry in this prison.
Visitor—I suppose that is where you wash and iron the convicts.

RING FOR FRANCES

By MARGARET I. FEELEY.

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Frances K— simply detested her alarm clock. Every morning it brought her back from dreams of green fields and babbling brooks to brick tenement houses and city noises. Furthermore, it impressed on her that R— & Co. expected every clerk behind the counter at 8:30 sharp.

Although the mirror said her face was getting thinner, Frances blamed it on the new style of hairdressing. In another ten days she would have her week's vacation, while afternoons in the park would soon put the color in her cheeks again, she told herself.

She wondered if David B—, the new manager, noticed. Frances smiled afterwards. Just as if he could keep track of a half thousand salesgirls' tired looks.

Supposing he did ask her to share his umbrella to the elevated station the last rainy evening—it merely showed he was a gentleman. Nevertheless, she knew she was about the last girl to leave the store.

"Guess you'll have to set your alarm clock a little earlier," was Mrs. H—'s greetings as Frances came down late to breakfast.

Scarcely ten minutes after her arrival at the store, David B—, approached the counter. "Miss K—," he said, "we are having a special sale on alarm clocks today. Miss M— is out sick. Will you please take charge?"

Frances had no recollection of replying. She next remembered B— explaining how to regulate the clock, and try her utmost she could not keep the flaming color from her cheeks.

All that morning she wound and rewound the alarm device for prospective customers until now it seemed as if her head would burst with pain from listening to the ringing.

For lunch she had an ice cream, hardly nourishing to a tired clerk.

During the afternoon how her head throbbed. Would the public ever stop buying alarm clocks? "Yes'm," Frances remembered saying, "this alarm rings every 30 seconds, then stops, then rings"—how warm everything seemed the store was getting dark. It's funny the lights are out, didn't the alarm sound far away—and then—total darkness. She thought she heard David B—'s voice, but oh, so faintly.

Frances opened her eyes in a room she had often read about, a room that existed for her only in story books—cretonne curtains, a little enameled bed, cool white paper and a nurse. Surely, this was a dream. The nurse explained that R— & Co. had reserved a room at the hospital for any of their clerks who might become ill. This was news indeed, for the firm never had the reputation of being over kind-hearted.

When she next awoke it was early evening, while the corridor lights accentuated the growing darkness of her room. Suddenly, the smart trim figure of the nurse appeared in the doorway, followed by David B—, Frances was conscious that he was standing by her bedside. Slowly she opened her eyes, while the nurse switched on the lights.

"It was nice of you to come, Mr. B—," she began. "I am very thankful to the firm, also." With a nod B— dismissed the nurse.

"Miss K—," he said in a low modulated voice, "I am awfully sorry I put you on that alarm clock counter, but I didn't know you weren't feeling well."

Frances smiled faintly. "It was foolish of me," she began, but B— interrupted.

"Please let us not talk about that now," he said, "but after a little while I hope you'll be well enough to go down and stay with my mother. Our home is much too large for the two of us, besides—a rest would—"

"Oh, but I couldn't, Mr. B—;—you see, I—"

"Now, I know you are going to say you don't know me, but you do, although you've long forgotten."

"Are you sure?" Frances inquired, her voice trembling.

"Am I sure?" B— answered. "I'm going to tell you something, then you may decide for yourself."

"You remember John M— in Northwood?"

Frances nodded.

"He was my uncle," B— continued, "and one summer along about five years ago I went down to visit him on his farm. He was a pretty cranky sort of a fellow, but good hearted, just the same. There was a family down the road who used to supply him with milk. A little dark-haired girl used to deliver it every morning. One morning she was late. He was terribly cranky; he told her that she ought to buy an alarm clock to wake her up. In her haste and confusion she dropped the milk. I felt sorry, but I knew my uncle's disposition, so I had to keep still. I left the next day, but I found out her name. When I came back the next year she had left the village."

"I didn't suppose you'd remember me, but I wanted to make sure. I guess you didn't understand, because you never mentioned it the night you walked under my umbrella, but somehow or other I didn't forget. I've been waiting for just the proper time to tell you and I hope you won't think I'm taking an advantage, but I've just got to tell you—you'll come, Frances, won't you?"

Frances' lips quivered.

"I will—if—"

"If what?" broke in B—.

"If you don't have alarm clocks."

NO DIMMING YANKEE SPIRIT

Soldier in Midst of Stern Duties of War Found Time to Play Little Jokes on Dad.

The Yankee spirit in the midst of the carnage and travails of war is exemplified in a letter written two weeks before the signing of the armistice to Edwin C. Brandenburg, former president of the Washington board of trade, by his son, Sergt. Milton F. Brandenburg, who has been in France a year. Dark forebodings flashed through the mind of the father as he read through the epistle until he came to the last sentence. The letter reads:

"I dislike very much to have to write this letter to you, but the time has come when I must ask your advice on a matter of great importance to me, the complication of which has caused me nights of restlessness and many a day of anxiety."

"You will understand when I tell you that many a happy home has been wrecked, and in fact even human lives upset by similar troubles, and that is why I haven't written you about it before, but now I feel that you should know at once, as it means such a great deal to me."

"Even though I am in France, I dare not communicate the state of my mind to any of my friends here, so go to you. I know I am asking a good deal of you, but your loyalty more than warrants it and I am going to ask you and expect you to tell me from deep down in your big heart if you think that Jeff will ever be as tall as Mutt?"

CHINESE IS MADE BISHOP

Ceremony, Unique in Records of the Anglican Church, Performed at Shanghai.

For the first time in the history of the Church of England in China, a Chinese bishop, in the person of the Venerable Archdeacon T. C. Shen, has been consecrated. The ceremony took place in the Church of Our Savior, Dixwell road, Shanghai, before a number of distinguished guests. The rites followed the ordinal of the churches of the Anglican communion.

The new bishop was presented in due form by Doctor Molony, bishop of Chekiang, and Doctor Norris, bishop of North China, who were assisted by Doctor Graves, the presiding bishop, in the laying of the hands. Bishops Roots and Huntington of the American church, Bishop Liff of the Church of England and Bishop White of the Canadian church. All these bishops are also bishops of the Chung Hua Shang Kung Kui.—Canton (China) Times.

Where Women Rule.

A little village exists on the Cape of Shima, in Japan, the name of which in Japanese means "the Settlement of Nymphs." Woman in this village is the predominant partner. The chief industry is pearl fishing, and it is the women who are the fishers. The men stay at home and do the housework. From the age of four girls are taught to dive, and the craft has always been jealously kept in the women's hands.

Recently some of the men became discontented and started to practice diving with the idea of themselves becoming pearl fishers. The women, dreading the intensified competition, ordered the men to discontinue their diving, and as the men refused a boycott was declared against them. The sexes have been at war ever since, and finally the women expelled all the men from their homes and undertook in their clumsy, inept fashion to do the housework for themselves. The men have petitioned parliament for their rights.

Dreadful Malady.

"Seasickness," said Lieut. Sydnor Harrison, the novelist, "is a dreadful thing. It will unman even the doughboy."

"A doughboy on a transport bound for France, was seasick. His corporal, to get him out on deck in the fresh air, roused him from his seasick stupor one morning and said:

"Come on, Jack! Up with you! We've been torpedoed and the ship'll sink in ten minutes."

"Ten minutes?" groaned the doughboy. Then he added with a great gulp:

"Can't you hurry her on a bit, corp?"

Y. M. C. A. Casualties.

To carry on its work with the A. E. F. the Y. M. C. A. has had more than three thousand secretaries in Europe, supplemented by more than one thousand French civilians. These have been operating about fifteen hundred huts and stations in the sectors held by American and French troops. Up to August 1 there had been more than fifty casualties, eleven of whom were killed while on duty, according to the Atlantic Monthly. Of the ministers engaged in the work four have met death while serving at the front and many others have been permanently injured.

Clemenceau's Message.

When in October M. Clemenceau received a Roumanian delegation he was asked, after a few minutes' conversation, by one of the delegates to send a message to the Roumanians who had fought so gallantly and suffered so terribly in the allied cause. The French premier's message was as pithy as it was expressive. "I rise," he said, "in the presence of your delegation; I take my hat off to the Roumanian people; I put it on again in face of the Roumanian government."

MARY'S STRATEGY

By CHRISTINE HAYES.

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Congratulate me!" chanted Mary S. from the doorway. And the family paused in its various occupations, a warm interest in each other's affairs being characteristic of it.

"You don't mean that Jack's aunt has come to her senses?" demanded Arline.

"No," Mary replied cheerfully. "I simply mean that she's going to."

"What!" exclaimed the entire group.

"Yes," said Mary, dropping into the Morris chair and unfolding the newspaper she had been waving. "Listen to this:

"WANTED—Companion. Must be ladylike and congenial. Musical education preferred. Agreeable speaking voice required. Apply Tuesday after three."

"MISS LUCRETIA B., 25 —"

"Road."

"Interesting," admitted Tom; "but I don't quite see the connection."

"Well, Mr. S.," began Mary elaborately, "I trust that you are familiar with the synopsis—namely, that Mr. Jack B., favorite nephew of the rich, but eccentric Miss Lucretia, is madly in love with one Mary S., but perversely refuses to marry her because she is endowed with more worldly goods than he. Miss Lucretia might easily remedy this deplorable state of affairs, but she has taken an unaccountable dislike to Mary S., whom she has never even seen, and vows to change her will if Jack marries her. You are, I presume, acquainted with these facts?"

"You just bet I am," returned Tom, with a comical air of patience; "but what has the ad to do with it?"

"Simply that if Aunt Lucretia were to really know me, I just know she'd love me," said Mary with mock complacency. "Furthermore, I think I'd make her an admirable companion. And," she finished seriously, "Jack has told me so much about her that I know I really will love her, so I won't be toadying. And, anyway, it isn't for the sake of the money. It's just that the assurance that he is heir to the filthy lucre will overcome Jack's scruples."

"Good girl!" cried Tom admiringly. "You'll do it, all right."

"Huh, that's just like you! Be perfectly lovely to her, after all the trouble she has caused you and Jack," Arline scolded.

"The truth is," replied Mary, "I think she worships Jack and is jealous at the thought of his marrying anyone. Of course," she laughed, "I can understand anyone's being jealous of Jack—and forgive it."

"I'm glad you feel that way, dear," said Mrs. S., "and I think perhaps your idea is a good one. Are you going to tell Jack now, or wait to see how things turn out?"

"Well, Jack is a dear, of course, but he's rather a worrier. Guess I'll wait. So long, folks. I'm off to prepare for the siege—clothes, and music, etc."

And a few minutes later her clear soprano floated down from the sewing room.

Whereat the family smiled to itself, for this was, inconsistently, the song of Mary's merriest mood, rendered with a trill that belied the text.

On the appointed Tuesday, there were several applicants, but Mary, neatly gowned, and with her unmistakable air of good breeding, was conspicuously loved. Miss Lucretia secretly loved golden hair, too, and Mary's hair was golden. She had always liked clear blue eyes, and Mary's eyes were clear and blue. Furthermore, Mary's musical talents were far above mediocrity, and her speaking voice, Miss Lucretia noted, was music in itself.

In short, the fastidious little old lady fell in love with the girl at first sight, and in the months that followed she did not regret it. Mary became her confidant, and in her turn became so much attached to Miss Lucretia that she concluded one of her letters home with a humorous: "I can't bear that Mary S."

To Miss Lucretia she was Mary C., and Jack's letters were forwarded to her from home under that name.

"My nephew Jack is coming home on leave, Mary," announced Miss Lucretia over her knitting one morning.

Mary already knew, but her heart skipped a beat at the thought of the surprise that awaited him, for she had not been blind to the purpose of Miss Lucretia's loud praises of her nephew, and knew that victory was assured.

The little old lady's sharp eyes noted Mary's heightened color approvingly, and she congratulated herself as a matchmaker.

"Jack may think he likes Mary S.," she purred inwardly, "but just wait till he sees my Mary."

A few days later Mary came upon them suddenly in the garden, Jack having arrived without her knowledge. He sprang to his feet, his face laughable in its astonishment.

"Mary! Why—why—Mary!" he stammered, then as the truth dawned upon him, laughed till the tears stood in his eyes.

And it was Miss Lucretia's turn to be astonished.

Solitude.

"Charley, dear," exclaimed young Mrs. Torkins, "it would have been a shame!"

"What would have been a shame?" "To sink the German navy after the Germans had taken such wonderful care of it."



Too Easy.

Newly Wed (explaining poker)—Now, if you get a poor hand you want to bluff, and if you get a good hand you want to make a bluff that you're bluffing. Now, there are two ways of bluffing; one is to bluff, the other not to bluff. If you're a regular bluffer you can often bluff by not bluffing, and—"

Mrs. Newlywed—I see, John, dear; but that game is too ridiculously easy! Let's play checkers.

Selfish Motive.

"Miss Towler says she thinks of taking her voice into vaudeville."

"I shall encourage her."

"You don't enjoy her singing, do you?"

"Of course not. But even if there were a remote possibility of her being booked in this town, she couldn't sing here more than a few days at a time, could she?"

Haw! Haw! Major!

"So this is your famous Beacon street," said Major X as he strolled with his friend along past the state-house. "Frankly, I'm surprised. I had always heard that it was a very exclusive street, you know."

"Well, so it is," said the other man. "Eh! Old chap, how can you say so? Why, it positively verges on the Common."

Just to Fill In.

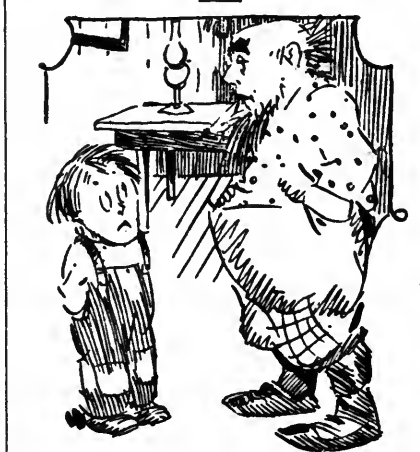
"This poet says his soul yearns for privacy."

"Well, the editors of magazines in which his verses appear evidently do their best to oblige him."

"In what way?"

"His poems are usually stuck away in an obscure corner where they are almost certain to be overlooked."

CONSOLATION.



"I'm afraid I'm ignorant 'bout grammar. It allus puzzles me 't know which words is righter'n other'n's."

"Fiddlesticks! Son, why yer ain't more ignorant'n I be."

Unavailable.

The poet vowed his luck was bad; In fact, distinctly cruel. A lot of burning thoughts he had; They were no good for fuel.

Displeasing.

"I don't like that auctioneer's line of talk," declared the artist testily. "What's wrong?"

"Picture after picture of mine he puts up. And what does he say? 'Start it at \$10, good people. You can't go wrong. The frame is worth that.'"

Attention Distracted.

"What is your favorite opera?" "I like 'em all," replied Mr. Cumrox. "An opera is the only place I know of where mother an' the girls will sit all dressed up for several hours and never pass an unfriendly remark about anybody."

Quite the Contrary.

"Did some one chase you?" asked Willie's mother. "You're all out of breath."

"No—I'm not—ma," gasped the boy. "I've got—twice as much—bref as I can breathe—that's all."

A Convenience.

"You have put up a scarecrow, eh?" "As you see."

"And how are the birds affected by your scarecrow?" "Seem to think it an excellent thing to light on."

The Real Proof.

First Bride—My husband gives me demonstrations of affection every time he looks at me.

Second Ditto—My husband gives me his pay envelope every time he gets one.

Mean Advantage.

"Jorkins is trying to break his wife's will."

"That is something he never tried to do while she was living."

The Temperamental Boob

By H. B. KNIGHT

(Copyright, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Yep, that's right; I want to see the editor in chief of the Courier, and want to see him quick!"

To the utter amazement of the little boy in knickerbockers who sat in the hallway leading to the editorial office of the giant publishing house a tall and lean visitor, with a general dapper appearance, made the above remark in an indifferent and even bored sort of tone.

In a second the office boy was on his feet, and not carelessly leaning back in his chair, with his feet upon the much worn and misused, varnish-scratched table, as though his only concern and ambition were to shirk and kill time.

"Your card, please," respectfully said the fawning youngster.

The lanky newcomer looked surprised.

"Card?" he queried, unbelievably. "No card! Tell the editor in chief that a gentleman wishes to see him—and hurry! There's no use in my giving you my card; the editor doesn't know me, anyway."

Bewildered by the visitor's impunity, the boy looked him over from head to foot. How neat and clean-cut was his mien! But a closer observation revealed that his patrician appearance was artificial. His clothes were of expensive texture, indeed, but shiny spots about the knees betrayed their years of wear. His shoes were genuine patent leathers, but so much worn that wrinkles showed even in the profusely colored tops; and the soles seemed thinner than paper. To crown it all, linen and hosiery bore the familiar unsubstantial shade and transparency common to all cheap wear; and the flowing "silk" tie came direct from the window of a ten-cent store.

Calculating on the "value for gold" standard, the at first interested urban, and even servile boy now appeared disgruntled. For a moment he revered the commanding stranger. Now he thought different.

"What d'ya think you are?" scoffed the little ruffian, "man or half a man? The editor wouldn't see anyone without first knowin' his name an' learnin' his business—"

"It's about some manuscripts," interrupted the newcomer, in an agitated, impatient sort of way.

The boy went on talking nonsense, the self-confessed writer suffering acute torture and waiting for seconds that seemed ages.

"You see, Bud," now a little more ambitiously disposed, once the apparent hauteur of the caller had vanished, "I almost got canned once for lettin' in a crazy poet that thought he was the marvel of the world, before the boss could decide whether he (the latter) was in or not."

"May I see the editor in chief?" anew demanded the eager frantic writer.

"Gimme your card, first," repeated the cruel and heartless urchin.

"Confound it!" ejaculated the young man. "Again I lose!" His voice was spiced with pain, sorrow and despair. Then he drew a deep breath and straightened himself out. Ignoring the boy's reply, he muttered determinedly, half to the listener and half to himself:

"Oh, I'll see him somehow!"

With this pithy resolution in mind he hastened out of the unfriendly hall, into the elevator, down into the dirty street, and in a few minutes found himself on Times square, deliberating by what subway he might get farthest away from what in his opinion were narrow-minded, hated, exclusive journalists who set their watchdogs, in person or office boys, out to hinder young talent like himself from proving their "art."

But where could he go? Never-ending traffic in streams moved down the streets, and nudging people jockeyed and crowded the sidewalks. He glanced at the peaceful green of the square; even there were people. After a half-dozen unkempt boys had offered to shine his boots for a "jitney" he managed to make his way to one of the benches and sat down among a distinguished company, consisting of resting business men, habitual "air breathers" and ordinary loafers—an ideal atmosphere, exactly the kind for a temperamental tramp or poet.

From above towered in midst of other skyscrapers the redoubtable Singer building. The youth gazed at its loftiness. His eyes blinked in the blinding radiance of the searing sun, and he shrugged his shoulders in absolute disgust.

"You are an ass!" he exclaimed. "Yep, Bill Williams, you're an ass. You thought you'd be rich some day, but you're not. You thought you'd have the price of a Singer building, but you won't. You haven't even got a girl. You're no good—absolutely no good!"

With this highly encouraging opinion of himself he succeeded in somewhat depressing his spirits. In a frenzy, suddenly he snatched a large envelope from an inside coat pocket and tore it to shreds. He felt that in doing this he had wreaked a horrible vengeance upon the world—and, really, he felt mean with it.

He dug his hands deep in his pockets and continued brooding.

"You boob! You wanted romance, and now you've got it. You left a good home and a swell girl—and got dis-

Boston Tip Shoe Laces

5c pair

Regular price 7c. Men's laces, black and tan.

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

5-Yard Linen Corset Laces

12c pairs

Regular price 15c

Our Semi-Annual Sale of Notions

THIS WEEK ONLY

This sale in preparation for Spring sewing needs and every day household sundries offers remarkably large and complete stocks, all in standard year round qualities---

The same grades that you buy here year in year out---at savings that go a long way in buying up a season's supplies.

1 lb. boxes Dressmakers Pins 42c box
Regular price 50c

Willimantic Spool Cotton 5c each 54c Dozen
Regular price 6c

Basting Cotton 5c each 4 for 15c
Regular price 7c

Darning Cotton 3 for 5c
Coats' or Merrick's Regular price 3c

Heminway Spool Silk 10c each
Regular price 15c Black, white and colors

100-yd Spool Sewing Silk 9c each
Regular price 15c Black only

Coats' Machine Cotton, regular price 6c, sale price, dozen 57c; each 5c
Kerr's Luster Twist, regular price 12 1/2c spool, sale price 9c
Glasco Lace Thread, regular price 12 1/2c a spool, sale price, 9c
Darning Silk, regular price 7c spool, sale price, 5c
Heminway's Spool Twist, regular price 3c, sale price, 2c
Dressmakers' Pins, 1/2-lb. boxes—50c box, sale price 42c 55c box, sale price 48c 60c box, sale price 54c

Clinton Safety Pins, regular prices 6c, 7c, 8c and 10c, sale prices, 5c, 6c 7c and 8c

Box Safety Pins, regular price 5c a card, sale price, 3c

Hair Pin Cabinets, regular price 5c, sale price, 3c

Hump Hair Pins, regular price 5c pkg., sale price, 3c

Celloid Hair Pins, box of 6, regular price 12 1/2c, sale price, 10c

De Long Hooks and Eyes 8c Card
Regular price 10c. Black or white. All sizes.

Wilsnap Fasteners, regular price 10c, sale price, 7c

Wilson Dress Hooks, black and white, regular price 10c, sale price, 7c

Yeiser Hooks and Eyes, regular price 10c, sale price, 5c

Cotton Dress Belting, white or black, regular price 12 1/2c a yard, sale price, 9c

Regular price 15c a yard, 12c

Double Belting, black or white, regular price 5c a yard, sale price, 3c

Two-in-One Shoe Polish, black and tan, regular price 12 1/2c, sale price, 9c

Whittemore's Tan Shoe Dressing, also Star and Dandy brands, regular prices 12 1/2c and 25c, sale prices, 8c and 19c

Rex Oil Polish Specialties, regular prices 25c and 35c, sale prices, 19c and 29c

Wool Shoe Brushes, regular price, 29c, sale price, 23c

Lady Clare Dress Shields

A complete stock of over 20 styles. All offered at special Sale Reductions.

Notions, Main Floor

Button Holes on Tape, regular price 15c a yard, sale price, 10c

Sticker! Braid, blue, pink, red and white edges, regular price 29c a piece, sale price, 23c

Regular price 10c, sale price, 7c

Hook and Eye Tape, black and white, regular price 25c a yard, sale price, 21c

W. & N. Bias Seam Tape, 6-yard pieces—

Regular price 22c, at 19c

Regular price 20c, at 17c

Regular price 17c, at 15c

Sew-on Hose Supporters, regular price 25c, sale price, 19c

Velvet Grip Hose Supporters, regular prices 19c to 27c, sale price, 16c to 23c

Children's Pin-on Supporters, black and white, regular price 12 1/2c, sale price, 9c

Men's Shoe Laces, Boston Tip, regular price 7c a pair, sale price, 5c

Women's Round and Flat Shoe Laces, regular prices 10c and 15c, sale prices, 7c and 12c

Middy Blouse Laces all colors, regular prices 10c and 15c, sale prices, 7c and 12c

Silk Taffeta Seam Binding 20c Roll

Regular price 25c. Best quality. Assorted colors.

Unicum and Laura Hair Nets 10c each

Regular price 15c Complete assortment

Shinola Shoe Polish 7c box

Regular price 10c Black and Tan

Boudoir Caps 23c

Regular price 29c Many styles and colors

Sanitary Aprons 23c each

Regular price 29c

Nainsook Sanitary Belts 22c each

Regular price 29c

Sanitary Napkins Box of 6, 25c

Regular price 35c

herited for it. Now she's going to marry a Hindu! You thought you'd become a wonder in New York. You spent your last ten bucks for a type-writer. Now the lan'lady's fired you out into the street. Bill Williams, I agree with you, you're an ass!"

Downheartedness his only sense of feeling, Bill's mind soon became exhausted with all he sorrowed and pined over his hard luck. His worries had prevented him from sleeping well nights and he had not eaten just as much as his young and ravenous appetite required. Then, too, he felt weak and tired. Before long slumber welcomed his disconcerted mind.

Sweet dreams came to him, as they come to all the crestfallen, weary and sad. He dreamed that he was home, and the Singer millions his. And the Hindu, too, had not won his sweetheart, but had gone to where he belonged, in the East. His first and childhood love was his wife. Once more he was rhyming and chanting songs of love to the girl who had been his inspiration and caused him to come to the great, writhing Babel and strive against fate. He had reached his goal—realized his ambition. Love had not trifled with him; it had made him and the mate whom he so fondly adored happy. But the delectable, beautiful vision did not last long.

He was soon awakened by a sharp, stinging rap on the skin-thick soles of his shoes. His beautiful vision vanished. The blood no longer tingled in intoxicated fascination in his veins; it boiled in increased passion at his indulgence in allowing himself to doze away and thus bring him into the clutches of the law.

He endeavored to collect his senses and try and elude duress at the hands of the being who disturbed his nap. He stretched himself and yawned for time. Something flapped poignantly against his nose, fluttered with the wind in his eyes. Slowly he opened his sleepy organs of vision, wondering what it might be. The sunlight was very strong, but he succeeded in making out an inscription—it was his name.

He had to blink several times before he could really see, for Ol' Sol's candescence hurt his somniferous sight. Now he grasped the paper in his hands and read it in a spell-bound, incredulous wonder and astonishment. Evidently he did not believe what he saw, for he rubbed his eyes and pinched himself to ascertain that it was not "seeing things" in a sense.

Another sharp wallop greeted his surprise. He turned up his eyes to the unknown bystander, who held up his feet.

"Wake up, sleepy poet—I've decided to take you back. I guess I was wrong."

His surprise was even greater when he discovered that the imaginary minion was his stubborn and bigoted father, who always loved to have his own way. His heart beat loud for joy when he beheld the second person. He wished to speak, but his tongue became paralyzed. "Darling" was all he could say.

The girl's buxom countenance became suffused in red. She attempted to hide her deep emotion by saying: "The Courier will publish in book form the 'scripts—the, er, very personal and friendly verses that you wrote to me from the time we were little children."

"They are your property," interposed honest Bill.

"No, they're yours," argued the just girl; "you wrote them. And this is the initial check for one thousand. The company is famous for its word. The provisions for royalties that I have made will be faithfully carried out."

"And," continued the youth, huskily, "you remember, when I should make good—you remember the old contract—will it be carried out, Marjorie?"

The girl could no longer control her emotions.

"It will," she said, in a moved voice, and buried her blush in the boy's arms, even if it was broad daylight and the hundreds who teemed Times square did laughingly look upon them.

Pigeons May Come Back.

When they hear the current report that a member of the Connecticut state game commission has seen several passenger pigeons, persons who know the story of bird life in North America are almost as surprised as if he had said he had seen specimens of the great auk. The passenger pigeon has been considered equally extinct. Less than a century ago it was the most plentiful game bird on the continent, and flocks of passenger pigeons are said to have darkened the landscape like a cloud passing beneath the sun. This seems likely enough, when one recalls Audubon's estimate of well over a billion pigeons in a migrating flock. Their reappearance would be a true return of the native, and would be widely welcomed.

Politics and Hairdressing.

In ancient civilizations a distinctive style of hairdressing had sometimes had its origin in politics, as for instance the pigtail imposed on the Chinese by their Manchu conquerors. The soldier class of old Japan shaved their heads except for a topknot of hair. Absalom, so far as his long hair goes, has had many imitators, some of whom tied it with ribbon like a school-girl of today. The "love locks" of English cavaliers were tended as carefully as any woman's, no doubt to emphasize the difference between the wearers and their enemies, the "cropped" Puritans.

More Suggestion.

Said the facetious fellow, "Maybe the legislature can increase our revenues by raising the price of the poetic license."

He Didn't Believe in 'Em.

The Parson—Now, Brother Jackson, I trust you don't believe in ghosts, do you?

Bruddah Jackson—Bulieve in ghosts! Deed, I doesn't, sah. Ah am suhtingly agin the pesky critters a-goin' around in long white dresses and scarlin' folks nigh to pieces. Should say Ah doesn't bulieve in 'em, sah.

Misnomer.

We know a man who's very rude, in fact, a perfect bear; Yet strange to say that man is called A civil engineer.

If.

How wealthy we would all become If Fortune tried a different plan And loudly thumped upon each door Insistent as the installment man.

A Vain Conclusion.

He—Then you think men are con-celled. Why?

She—They always say a girl hasn't any heart when they fail to win it.

His Atonement

By JESSIE ETHEL SHERWIN

(Copyright, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Throw him out! Tar and feather him!"

"Let us at him!"

"That's enough, lads—the man who touches Warren Marsh goes down with the heaviest my fist can give."

Thus in three bawling sentences a crowding passion-faced coterie of rough working men spoke. They were met by the rugged dissent of Big Jim Evans, foreman of the Midville Steel mills. He was a very giant in build, twice the size of the ordinary man, and as he stood in front of the one he defended the sight of his knotted hand held the others at bay.

The man he championed was pale, palpably perturbed, but not with fear. He said: "Thank you," to mammoth Jim. He faced the odd-fifty men and remarked quietly: "Mates, I've come back to tell you a story."

"And you shall have your hearing, as is the right of every man," pronounced big Jim.

The scene was a large hall where the poorer classes of Midville held parties, dances and debates. There, to the unbounded astonishment of its denizens, Warren Marsh had suddenly appeared. Jim helped him to mount a chair and sang out stentoriously: "Attention!"

"I've called you, mates," began Warren Marsh, "because I wish to come among you as a fellow workman. Most of you have known me since I was a boy. Many of you knew my father when he started the mill here 30 years ago. He was a working man like yourselves, made his way with the plant, and became your boss. I served an apprenticeship at hard work and he left the business to me. I ran it until six months ago, when the crash came. You swore by me in the good days, don't curse me now, in the bad ones."

"You all know what has happened. I never had my 'fling,' as you call it, and when I got into company of shrewd, scheming scoundrels whom I took for friends, it was with eyes blinded to the manners and selfishness of the world. Let us make the story short. I was led to drink, to gambling. The group into whose clutches I fell wound about me coils that made me helpless. At the end of two months, my true friends forgotten, my business neglected, I was abandoned by the sharpers who had fleeced me of all I possessed. My neglect of business caused my creditors, the present operators of the mills, to close me out. You people found yourselves out of work for a month, and your old wages repudiated. It took me four months to get out of my system the dope my despoilers had secretly given me. Then I realized how greatly I had wronged you. I have come back poor as the poorest of you, but the new management has hired me as superintendent at \$2,500 a year. I can live on \$500. Mates, the \$2,000 will be distributed among you as it comes in until you have received the pay you lost when the crash came. It may take me ten years to repay you all, but it shall be done to the last penny, with interest."

That was how Warren Marsh came back to his native town. Thenceforward he became the idol of the men, as he had been before his mad "fling" had transpired. He was mate, friend, helper. He took up modest quarters in the village, and at the end of each month apportioned pro rata fourths of his salary. His influence and energy so advanced the business that its management doubled his income at the end of six months.

Cheerful, optimistic, genial in public, when he was alone a strange sadness came over his face. There was a care in his mind he had hidden from all. His "bad break" had cost him more than fortune, business, and position. It had cost him Adele Farlow.

Just before Marsh had fallen by the wayside she had left for a two years' health trip in behalf of her brother, Ardmore. Marsh had known both for about a year, had learned to love the sister and had all but told her so. He and Ardmore had been close friends, and a month after his departure Ardmore had written him that he had settled in California, had an opportunity to buy a piece of property that looked like a paying speculation, and Marsh had advanced part of the investment capital. With his downfall Marsh felt he had forfeited all right to renew the old friendship with Adele.

He worked day and night. He became guide and leader of the men of the mills. He was friend and nurse to the unfortunates and invalids. He had not answered the last letter Ardmore Farlow had written him, sorrowfully regarding that friendship as a closed chapter.

Then upon his birthday a letter came that thrilled him. It was from young Ardmore, and it told of the land investment turning out so grandly that his share meant more than he had lost in the business.

"It was not until a few days since that Adele and I learned all the story of your trials and triumph," the letter ran. "She wept over the former—dear, pitying soul that she is!—and her heart brightened when she realized that through your own noble heroism and sacrifice you had redeemed the past, a man among men. We are coming home next month. Adele and I—"

She was coming home! Her heart had been with him all through the dark days. And the brighter ones had dawned.

EASY.



"I'd bet a nickel you don't know your lesson!"
"Gee! You're cheap! Not bettin' more'n a nickel on a sure thing."

Morse & Haynes Co.

378 Main Street, Springfield

February Sale Of Men's and Women's Shoes

Featuring many of our most desirable lines, at exceptional price reductions.

Morse & Haynes Co.

378 Main Street, Springfield

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building

391 Main Street, Springfield

Practical Farm And Garden Books

It is none too early to make your plans. Tell us what you want to raise. We have a large variety in thoroughly practical books. Write us. Main floor

Books Stationery Pictures Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

Charming Clocks Of Gold And Crystal For Pretty Rooms

For dainty parlors, boudoirs, reception, and other rooms in which the decoration calls for something jewel-like and unusual, something bright and beautiful in form and color. Many styles; let us show them to you.

408 Main Street, Springfield Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block,
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER,
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, FEB. 13, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Watch our window for bargains in
canned goods. Thompson's market.

Costume-Donation Party

Palmer Grange will hold a costume
party at its regular meeting to-mor-
row evening in Masonic Hall. Four
prizes will be given for the best cos-
tumes. The entertainment program
will consist of songs and games, and
light refreshments will be served. It
will be an open meeting, attended
by invitation. Members are asked to
bring contributions suitable for use
at the Wing Memorial Hospital.

Palmer Fair Meeting Monday

The adjourned meeting of the
Eastern Hampden Agricultural Soci-
ety will be held next Monday after-
noon at 1.30 at the Converse House,
when it is probable that definite ac-
tion will be taken regarding the fu-
ture policy of the association and the
officers for the year.

Thomas and John Brazell of Holy
Cross College, Worcester, were week-
end guests of L. J. Morgan.

Miss Dorothy Buck of North Main
street has gone to Ardmore, Pa., for
a visit with her sister, Mrs. Joseph
Irwin.

St. Mary's Episcopal Mission will
observe communion next Sunday
morning at 9.15; prayer and sermon
at 3.15 in the afternoon.

Earl Morgan, who recently re-
turned from Red Cross service over-
seas, has taken a position with the
Wright Wire Company.

The annual parish meeting of St.
Mary's Episcopal Mission will be
held next Sunday afternoon at the
close of the regular service, 4.15.

A son, Donald Walker, was born
in Northboro last Friday to Lizzie
M. and George T. Russell, and grand-
son to Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Holden of
State avenue.

Miss Ethel Caryl, a teacher in the
schools of New York City, was a
week-end guest of her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. L. W. Caryl of Squier
street.

Newton C. Wing of Atlanta, Ga.,
spent the latter part of last week
with his mother, Mrs. Abbie Wing of
Central street. Mr. Wing has for
some time been engaged in Red
Cross work in Southern camps, and
is still in that service.

Mrs. Julia Burleigh, 69, wife of
Charles H. Burleigh of Hampden,
who will be remembered as a daugh-
ter of Benjamin and Hannah Bur-
leigh of "Burleigh's Crossing," died
at her home in Hampden Tuesday
night at the age of 69 years. She
was born in Palmer and educated
in the Palmer schools.

The Village Improvement Commit-
tee of the Palmer Business Club met
last Thursday evening and organized
with J. E. Hurley as chairman. Various
matters within the scope of the
committee were discussed,
among others a cleanup campaign a
little later, which will undoubtedly
be carried out.

A hearing will be held in room 237
in the State House, Boston, next
Tuesday at 10.30 a.m., on the petition
that the Eastern Hampden Agricul-
tural Society be reimbursed for the
loss sustained last fall when the
State Board of Health closed the
Palmer Fair on the second day in its
fight against the spread of influenza.

In the District Court Tuesday
morning James J. Kelley of 21 Wash-
ington avenue, Cambridge, was fined
\$6 for evading carfare. He was taken
from an east-bound freight train
Monday night by Officer Thomas. He
boarded the train in the West
Springfield yard with a companion,
James Kilfoil, who fell from the
train and was killed.

Maj. M. B. Hodskins, who for nearly
18 months has been in the medical
service at Camp Devens, received his
discharge on Monday and has re-
turned to his home on Knox street.
He will resume his position as as-
sistant superintendent of the Mon-
son State Hospital next Monday.

Rev. C. Julian Tuthill of New
Hampshire is visiting his mother,
Mrs. Delight Tuthill of Pleasant
street.

Fred Brouillette Was Gassed

But Had Recovered Long Before War
Department Sent News

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Brouillette of
250 South Main street received word
from the War Department last week
that their son, Private Frederick
Brouillette of Co. K, 104th Infantry,
had been gassed and sent to a hos-
pital on November 13th. No other
information was vouchsafed. For-
tunately for their peace of mind,
however, they had received a letter
from him January 30th, written Jan-
uary 10th, in which he said "Am still
alive, don't worry." That was the



only reference to his injury. Evident-
ly he had supposed the War Depart-
ment had informed his parents be-
fore that. At the time of writing he
was out of the hospital and attached
to another company than the 104th.

Private Brouillette enlisted May
31st, 1917, in Co. K of the Second
Regiment, in Springfield, which was
later taken to make a part of the
104th, and has been in active service
a year and three months. Apparent-
ly, from the date of his going to the
hospital, he was gassed just previous
to the armistice.

Wilbraham Gamblers Fined

Four Wilbraham men appeared in
the District Court Monday morning
charged with fractures of the laws
against gambling. They were Felix
and Peter Smaller and Stanley
Mikuta. They were found playing
cards in a room in Mikuta's house.
He was charged with keeping a
house in which gambling was per-
mitted and was fined \$10; he paid.
The Smaller were fined \$5 each for
gambling. Thomas Walzak, who was
also in the room and was ordered to
appear in court failed to do so, and
a capias was issued. Charles Surovitz,
for an assault on Frank Jzszk, was
fined \$5.

High School Public Assembly

The High School will hold a public
assembly in Holbrook Hall on Mon-
day evening of next week at 8.15, to
which the public is cordially invited.
The program will be: Remarks by
chairman, Mr. Phillips, '20; "Locust
Plagues," Helen Berry, '19; "Let
Loose the Dogs of War," Vernon
Kempton, '20; violin solo, Rose Le-
Gro, '21; "The Life of General Persh-
ing," Ruth Dempsey, '20; piano solo,
Esther Shaw; "The Period of
Change," Franklin Simonds, '20;
"The Future of American Shipping,"
Elva Bell, '20; vocal solo, Robert
Quirk, '20; "Moving Pictures," Fran-
cis McBride, '19; solo dance, Martje
VanDeusen, '19.

Selectmen's Appointments

The selectmen, at their meeting
last evening, made the following ap-
pointments: Chief of police, Timothy
J. Crimmins; night police—Palmer,
Charles B. Thomas; Three Rivers,
Thomas W. Holt; Thorndike, Ed-
ward F. McKelligott; Bondsville,
John F. Mansfield; special officers,
Walter Russell of Palmer and Arthur
H. Bennett of Forest Lake; town
bookkeeper, Miss Harriette Paine;
town counsel, Judge Thomas W.
Kenefick; public weighers, Albert
Marsh and Fred Fillmore; sealer of
weights and measurers, Louis Laveil-
lee; burial agent, Louis E. Chandler;
superintendent of graves, David L.
Bodfish. The board organized with
Harold W. Brainerd chairman, and
William B. Kerigan clerk. Meetings
will be held every Wednesday
evening.

John T. F. MacDonald Dead

John T. F. MacDonald, well known
hereabouts as president of the War-
ren Power Company, in which he
had for years endeavored to interest
local capitalists and others, died in
Springfield Monday night after a
brief illness. Mr. MacDonald con-
trolled a water power privilege on
the Quaboag river at West Warren,
and his proposition was to, by the
erection of a larger dam and the con-
struction of a power station, create
a material amount of electricity,
which he planned to market in this
vicinity and Chicopee, West Spring-
field and other similar localities.

John K. Moulton has returned
from a visit with his daughter in
Utica, N. Y.

Woman's Club Entertains

Large Number Attend Annual Guest
Night, Which Is Great Success

The annual Guest Night of the Pal-
mer Woman's Club was held last Fri-
day evening in Masonic Hall, and as
usual, was largely attended. The
rooms were tastefully decorated with
pine branches and cut flowers.

The principal entertainer was Miss
Erdine Cowlshaw of Boston, who
read "The Legend of Leonora," a
comedy in three acts, by J. M. Barrie.
Miss Cowlshaw has appeared before
the club before, but never to better
advantage than at this time. All the
difficult parts in the play were most
admirably taken, and the close atten-
tion of every person in the room
was held through the entire recital.
The soloist was Mrs. C. G. Simpson
of Springfield, a new singer to Pal-
mer, but a very pleasing and most
acceptable one. Mrs. Simpson has a
contralto voice of wide range and
delicious smoothness, and her selec-
tions—of which there were four—
were so varied that the best qualities
were of a variety calculated
to show the best capabilities of
the singer. She was encored after
each appearance, and generously re-
sponded each time.

After the entertainment, which
was unanimously agreed was most
highly enjoyable, light refreshments
were served and a social hour en-
joyed. The arrangements were in
charge of a special committee con-
sisting of Mrs. Emma L. Chandler
(chairman), Mrs. Harriet R. Tabor,
Mrs. Alice Gordon, Mrs. Abbie M.
Wing.

Music Club Chopin Program

There was a large attendance at
the meeting of the Music Students'
Club Monday evening in the home of
Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Moore of Thorn-
dike street. It was a Chopin even-
ing, with this program: "Love's Old
Sweet Song," club; "Long, Long
Ago," Mr. Pember; "Believe Me, If
All Those Endearing Young Charms,"
club; Chopin—No. 6, "Lento Assai,"
No. 10, "Allegro Molto," Miss
Faunce; "The Maiden's Wish," Mrs.
Kelley; "Funeral March," Misses
Blanche LeGro, Rose LeGro; "No-
turne in E flat," Mrs. Whittemore;
sketch of Chopin's life, Miss Ma-
honey; "nocturne in A flat," Mr.
Moses; "My Delight," Miss Rose Le-
Gro; "Fantasy—Impromptu," Miss
Butler; "Polonaise," Mrs. Carsley
and Mrs. Faunce. Souvenir valen-
tine programs were distributed to
the guests.

Back From Fighting Front

Frederick D. Thompson Jr. of Pal-
mer landed in Hoboken Tuesday and
has gone to Camp Merritt, N. J.
From here he will go to Camp Devens
for his discharge. He talked with
his sister, Mrs. W. E. Sedgwick of
Chestnut street, by telephone Tues-
day. He said he could scarcely wait
to get home, having been absent over
18 months. He was a member of
K Co., 104th Infantry, and was
wounded in the temple last July.
After his recovery he was attached
to the Harvard unit in the ambulance
service, which resulted in his being
sent home at this time.

Men's Forum Banquet

The recently organized Men's
Forum of the Universalist church
held a banquet in the church last
evening. Only 150 tickets were avail-
able, and they were all sold in ad-
vance. In the parlors down stairs
a small orchestra under the direc-
tion of Arthur Hanson of Worcester
furnished pleasing music. The din-
ing room was decorated with red,
white and blue crepe paper, and the
tables were lighted with individual
standard electric lamps. Souvenir
menus were provided. The steward
was Dr. S. B. Keith, assisted by Fred
Thompson, C. E. Fish, C. H. Keith
and Thomas Harwood; C. W. Cham-
berlain was head waiter, with a corps
of capable assistants.

Pupils to Entertain Parents

The members of the Sophomore
class of the High School will enter-
tain their parents and the other
pupils of the school and their parents
at a Valentine party in Memorial
Hall to-morrow evening. Parents
have not usually attended these
events, and the action of the present
Sophomore class is in the nature of
an innovation which will doubtless
be fully appreciated by those priv-
ileged to attend.

Library Association Officers

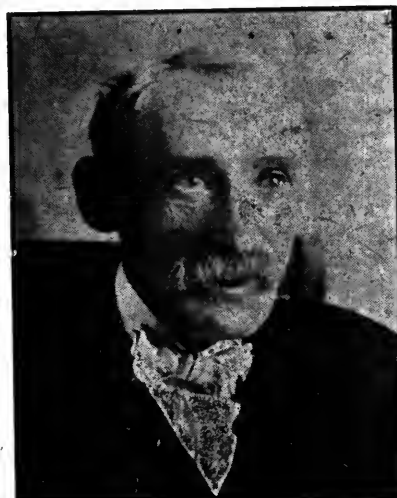
At the annual meeting of the
Young Men's Library Association
last evening these officers were
elected: President, C. L. Waid;
vice president, E. W. Carpenter;
secretary, R. E. Faulkner; treasurer,
L. E. Chandler; directors, H. M.
Howe, F. A. Smith, C. H. Hobson,
R. E. Faulkner; librarian, C. H. Hobson.

The Palmer Woman's Club is plan-
ning to hold a Colonial Tea on Feb.
21st, when members are asked to at-
tend in old-fashioned costume.

Death of M. J. Siske

For Years a Well-Known and Uni-
versally Respected Citizen

James M. Siske, 74 years old, for
many years a familiar figure in the
streets of Palmer and well known to
the business men through his con-
nection with the former "State
Primary School" as messenger of
that institution died suddenly Tues-
day morning in the home of his
daughter, Mrs. E. D. Tufts, in Spring-
field. Mr. Siske was about his accu-
stomed haunts Monday as usual, and
retired at night without any signs
of illness. The body was brought to



Palmer this afternoon for burial in
Oak Knoll cemetery, services being
held in the Phillips undertaking
rooms.

Mr. Siske was born in Boston in
1844; he came to Palmer in 1855 and
remained here until 1863, when he
went to Pittsfield to learn the trade
of joiner. He returned to Palmer
later the same year and became a
clerk in the Nassawanno House for
J. W. Weeks. He attended Monson
Academy for a brief period during
this time, and in 1867 entered the
employ of Loomis & Page in Palmer,
manufacturers of carriages. In Jan-
uary, 1868, he was appointed messen-
ger for the State Primary School,
which position he held until after it
was changed into the present Mon-
son State Hospital, a period of 44
years. Mr. Siske was universally
liked, and in the year of the World's
Fair won a firemen's voting ticket to
the fair. He was for many years a
member of the Congregational
church of Palmer, later transferring
his membership to the church in
Stafford Springs, Conn. He retired
January 1, 1912, and went to Spring-
field to live with his daughter.

Besides his daughter he leaves a
son, Dr. Harry Siske of the St.
Joseph's Hospital in Providence, R. I.

Former Hospital Pathologist Dies

Capt. Heiman Caro Striken With
Pneumonia in France

Word was received yesterday of
the death of Dr. Heiman Caro, in
France. He was a pathologist at the
Monson State Hospital at the time
of his enlistment. He held a captain's
commission and died of pneumonia
Jan. 22 in Mars-sur-Alles, France.
He was born in Chelsea Aug. 17, 1889,
a son of Mr. and Mrs. David Caro.
He was graduated from the Williams
School and from Chelsea High
School in 1908, from Harvard Uni-
versity in 1911 and from Harvard
Medical School in 1914.

He was a specialist in mental dis-
eases and came to the Monson State
Hospital as assistant physician, be-
ing later appointed pathologist. He
was commissioned a second lieuten-
ant in 1917 and served in several
army camps in this country before
going abroad. He received his com-
mission as captain in October, 1918,
when he sailed for France. He was
stationed in Brest before the sign-
ing of the armistice and then went to
the base hospital where he died. Be-
sides his parents he leaves two
brothers, Morris and Oscar of Chel-
sea and one sister, Mrs. A. I. Cohn
of Concord, N. H.

Good Cheer Rebekah lodge will
hold a regular meeting this evening
in Masonic Hall.

Frank S. Mills, recently foreman
of the Palmer Iron Foundry plant,
has leased the Corser foundry in
Ware and has opened it for business.

The baggage room at the passen-
ger station has been moved into the
space formerly used as a restaurant,
giving larger quarters and a more
convenient access to trains on both
sides of the building.

At the progressive whist party of
the Sons of St. George last Thursday
evening the winners of the prizes
were: Mrs. T. J. Moran, first, for
women; Mrs. M. F. Mann, second;
Charles Johnson, first for men; Wil-
liam Burdick, second.

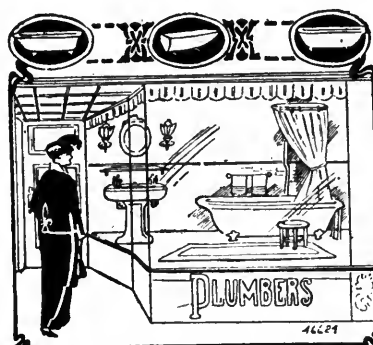
Peat is an insulator.
Compressed peat is being developed
by a European inventor as a sound in-
sulating material.—Ohio State Journal.

Optimistic Thought.
The stingy man loves to give advice;
it costs nothing.

Our Watchword==Quality always First

We desire at all times to render prompt service
and good work in our plumbing department.
Local calls receive special attention.

We Furnish Estimates on Plumbing and Heat-
ing without Cost to you. We engage Competent
Workmen to do the Work, to your Satisfaction.



PLUMBING BY EXPERTS

Our Expert on

Sheet Metal Work

of every description is at
your service

PHONE, WRITE OR CALL

We have the equipment to
produce the goods

SEE US FIRST

Everything in Hardware

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store



Hats of distinction

Lamson - Hubbard

Sold By C. K. GAMWELL

Palmer

Gas
The=All=The=Year
Fuel
Worcester County Gas Co.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

A new lot of

Florence Oil Heaters

Just received. Reasonable in price, economical
on oil and great heaters

Axes Axe Helves Cross Cut Saws
Wedges Files Saw Pets
Knot Clipper warranted axes priced at \$2.00

Fishing Tackle For Ice Fishing
Types Lines Hooks

Strand Skis

All lengths. Just the thing for boys and girls

Horse Blankets

A few left, both street and stable
At Attractive Prices

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

50,000 Pickerel Bait for Sale. R. P. Niles, Three Rivers. Tel. 12-J.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

FOR SALE—Some 2-horse sleds; sleighs, single and double. Mrs. J. M. Allen, Palmer.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework; 2 children. Mrs. H. M. Parsons, Palmer. Tel. 241. (43)

WANTED—Would like to store a piano or organ in my home for the use of it. Address Box 153, Palmer.

LOST—A gold rosary, light blue beads, name on crucifix, Beatrice Shea. Finder please call Ware, 239-3.

TO LET—Tenement of 5 rooms and bath; also garden, fruit trees and verandah; 1st floor, Harrison Ave., Monson, Mass. Apply on premises. William Bradway.

LOST—Saturday, Jan. 25, between Walnut and Thorndike street, black handbag containing pair of glasses and small change. Mrs. A. J. Whitcomb, 50, Main St., Palmer.

LOST—Pair of rimless bi-focal eyeglasses in leather case, at trolley station in Palmer Tuesday evening at 6.15. Return to Rev. G. H. Cummings, Thorndike. Tel. 282-W.

WANTED—A light, one-horse tip cart. D. F. Holden, Palmer.

TO RENT—House of 9 rooms, corner Park and Central streets; modern improvements. Inquire at 51 Park St.

Handsome Emerson Mahogany Upright Piano, good as new, \$175, cost \$475 new. Also \$550 Piano/Player, used few weeks, only \$325; time given. Gibbs Piano Co., 71 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

WANTED—Boss Carders for woolen mills in New England; steady employment, good pay; also other men for many positions in mills. Chas. P. Raymond Agency, 294 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

LOST—Near Wire Mill bridge over river on Springfield road, wire wheel and tire, 35x4 1/2, for Hudson Super-Six car. Finder return to 483 Middlesex St., Lowell, Mass. Reward \$25.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS—State House, Boston, Feb. 11, 1919. The Agriculture Committee on a hearing to parties interested in House No. 1023, petition of the Massachusetts Poultry Society and another for an appropriation for the testing of poultry for the purpose of eliminating disease; H. 727, petition of Will. H. Wheeler that provision be made for the collection of agricultural statistics; and H. 1311, petition of Charles H. Chamberlain, secretary, and another that the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society be reimbursed for losses sustained due to the closing of its fair by the State Department of Health, at room No. 227, State House, on Tuesday, February 18, at 10:30 o'clock A. M. A. W. Colburn, Chairman. James H. Wilkins, Clerk of the Committee.

ALONZO B. COOK, Auditor. NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Edward J. Mahoney late of Estrella, Arizona, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself the trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to DANIEL J. MAHONEY, Adm. Palmer, Mass., February 4, 1919.

Wood! Wood!

Birch Wood, Cut Stove length, \$11 per cord, delivered.

J. B. Carlton, Palmer R. F. D., Route 1

Auditorium, Springfield
Saturday Evening,
Feb. 22d

Concert

By the World's Greatest Choir the Famous

Paulist Choristers

Fr. Wm. J. Finn, Conductor.

Seat Sale Opens Saturday, Feb. 15th, at Taylor's Music House, 482 Main Street, Springfield. Prices: Floor \$1, Balcony \$1.50, Gallery 75c and 50c. Mail orders filled if check including 10% war tax and self-addressed stamped envelope is enclosed.

Danger Everywhere.

Little Millie's father and grandfather were Republicans, and, as election drew near, they spoke of their opponents with ever-increasing warmth, never heeding Millie's entreaties. One night as the little maid was preparing for bed she cast a fearful glance across the room and whispered in a frightened little voice: "Oh, mamma, I'm afraid to go to bed. I'm afraid there's a Democrat in the closet."—Organizer.

Columbus Boasted.

"These latest passengers needn't be so stuck up," he cried. "I was the first man to cross the ocean in three ships."—New York Sun.

Extort Sympathy.

"Some folks," said Uncle Eben, "kin act up so dat de fus' thing you knows dey begins to get a little sympathy foh bein' so mean an' unpopular."

Bobby's Version.

Asked to define "lunch," Bobby replied: "Lunch is what you have for dinner when your father is away."

One of the "Fighting Fourth"

Wesley Smith, One of Famous Division, Writes From Germany

Wesley A. Smith, a private in Co. H. of the 58th Infantry, in the "Fighting Fourth" Division, now with the Army of Occupation in France, wrote his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Smith of the Thorndike road, January 3d from Coblenz, in Germany, as follows:

"Coblenz is a nice place. The streets are hardly wide enough for two teams. There are no sidewalks in some of the streets. Candy is very scarce; in fact, I haven't seen any. Rabbits are very plentiful. Can see them in the open fields in bunches; they weigh from 10 to 12 pounds. Killed one with a stone. Saw a deer which I could have hit with a stone. It was so close. I have not seen any of the Palmer boys since I came overseas. I expect to get back in the spring. The winter here is fine, so I can live out of doors."

Private Smith left Camp Devens as a member of the 76th Division, Co. F, 301st Infantry, but was transferred and has seen much fighting. He has gained in weight and is in good health. Before being drafted he was employed in the Wright Wire Mill.

Private Smith sent home the following lines anent the division he is now in:

The Fighting Fourth Division
You can talk about your Rainbow, Sunset,
And Keystone divisions too,
But I would like to introduce the Fighting
Fourth to you.

You'll find every state in the Union, and every nation represented there; And when it comes to scrapping, the Fighting Fourth's a bear.

We were in the drive at Chery, Chateau Thierry, and down on Vesle too, And in the Bois-de-Arnonne we cut our way right through.

And when the Kaiser heard of them he pulled his hair and cursed, And sent up ten divisions to stop their gallant rush.

But his efforts they were useless, and his struggles were in vain, For the Fighting Fourth was ready and drove them back again.

Our Infantry was fearless and kept them on the run, And our Machine Gun company they picked off every Hun.

Our brilliant Artillery, they sure did make things hum, Our Aerial Forces sure were fine, and flew across Old Hien's line.

Bringing us information that came in mighty fine, Then take Our Signal Corps—their job was not a cinch,

But you always found them handy when needed in a pinch. Our Red Cross boys were busy, bringing wounded from the brush,

And the ambulances they were always going with a rush. So let our fallen comrades' memory go in the Hall of Fame,

The Fighting Fourth is made of men who do, that's how we got our name. The gallant Fourth kept fighting and drove Bill from his throne,

And now the war is over, it is U. S. for home, sweet home.

Only One Vote For License

In Town of Holland; But That Is a Gain of 100 Per Cent in Year

One vote only was cast for license in the election of the town of Holland Monday, and as there were 13 against that one failed to make much of an impression. Last year there were 12 against and none in favor. Owing to the failure of the town reports to arrive in time for the meeting, the appropriations will be acted on next Monday evening at 7.30. These officers were elected: Moderator, J. F. Hebard; town clerk and treasurer, A. F. Blodgett; selectmen and board of health, J. F. Hebard, O. L. Howlett and L. C. Howlett; overseers of the poor, L. M. Howlett, H. B. F. Bagley and L. C. Howlett; assessor, three years, O. L. Howlett; library trustee, three years, R. G. Warrington; school committee, three years, Charles F. Adams; tree warden, O. L. Howlett; water commissioner, three years, A. F. Blodgett; auditor, George B. Hurd.

Aged Warren Resident Dead

Robert Bestick, Civil War Veteran; Oldest Masonic Lodge Member

Robert Penman Bestick, 74, a long-time resident of Warren, died in the home of his daughter, Mrs. William Hallows of that town, last Thursday morning of cerebral embolism after an illness of two years; he had been confined to his bed since last June. Mr. Bestick was born in Petersburg, Va., July 26, 1844. He served in the Civil war and soon after its close came to Warren, where he has since lived. He was for years, until its dissolution, an active member of Clara Barton post of the Grand Army. He had been a member of the Congregational church for 44 years, and was the oldest member of Quaboag lodge of Masons, which he joined 44 years ago. For many years he was employed as a night watchman in the plant of the Knowles Steam Pump Co. He is survived by two daughters, Ella, wife of William Hallows, with whom he made his home, and Miss Clara M. Bestick, a teacher in the public schools of Chicopee Falls; also two grandsons, William H. and Robert G. Hallows. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon, with burial in Pine Grove cemetery in Warren.

The Silk Ladder

By RALPH HAMILTON

(Copyright, Western Newspaper Union.)

I was fairly jealous of a man I had seen but twice and then only from a distance. I did not even know his name. I had seen him with a young woman who had never spoken to me. I only knew her name—Cecille Langston, a maker of artificial flowers for a big department store.

I had a room across a fifteen-foot court which her own faced. I had noticed her flitting about her neatly kept apartment when I came home evenings, bright, sprightly, usually singing and then working at a little table. Upon the sill of her window was a flower box and mine bore a like framework filled with dirt. I had planted some morning glories and from the box opposite a pretty flowering vine spread along a water pipe. One day I noted that the vine had twisted along a wire spanning the court and that my straggling flower was working its way toward it. I smiled with a vain conceit. So might our lives finally merge.

And now three times in a week I had seen a coarse-featured, dark-eyed young man appear in her room. He remained for only a few moments and brought small packages, evidently some work he was leaving with her. It was probably strictly a business call, yet I envied him the privilege of knowing the peerless beauty.

Fortune favored me. I was employed in special work for a large detective agency and chanced to be off duty one day when a fire broke out in the building across the court. Smoke did more damage than flames direct. I was instrumental in checking the blaze and I rescued a half-smothered canary from the room of my charmer. She came home while I was speaking to the landlady, who introduced us.

I persisted as a friendly neighbor in inducing Miss Langston to allow me to assist her in setting the room to rights. I called two evenings later. We spoke of the window plants, laughing over merry guesswork as to when the flowering vines would meet and merge, presenting a gorgeous festoon across the court.

I noticed that she was engaged in a curious piece of work. Upon the table lay fully a hundred thin but strong pieces of steel. It was her task to wind these round and round with silk and set them fixedly in eyeletted sockets in two stout alken ropes.

"A ladder?" I surmised at my third call.

"Yes," nodded Cecille, "the gentleman who has ordered it says it is for use in some spectacular trapeze work for an acrobat. I expect quite liberal pay. There was a great, heavy hook attached to a rope that I covered with the same alken strands. Isn't it a wonderful ladder? See, you can roll it up and carry it in an inside pocket."

Next evening I was entering the building where Cecille lived when the man who had engaged her to make the ladder came out with a package, as I found later, containing the finished ladder and hook.

As he turned from the entrance a man crossed the street and joined him. In a flash my detective intuition was aroused.

"Flier!" I soliloquized, almost aloud. I had named one of the most notorious crackmen in the West, just out of prison. The two men mingled with a crowd and were lost to me while I was analyzing the situation.

I did not go in to see Cecille then. Now I knew the purpose for which the silk-covered hook and steel ladder had been constructed. In half an hour I was at headquarters.

"You surprise me," said my chief. "When Flier left the penitentiary he was headed for New Orleans. He has boasted that he has one big haul to make and retire. Make Flier your special case."

Which I did. His associate who had employed Cecille did not appear again. I ran upon him. I shadowed him at a distance by the spark of fire in the lighted end of his cigar.

I resolved to run this man down at all hazards, for two nights before a daring bank robbery had resulted in a loss of one hundred thousand dollars to the institution. It looked like Flier's work.

I groped my way along the dark corridors of the building the man had entered. He must have suspected my surveillance, for suddenly the door of a lighted room in the top story was thrust open. The man swung a satchel at me. I was knocked down half a flight of stairs, but got on my feet swiftly and after him. He had run up a ladder and disappeared. As I followed him I saw him swing the muffled hook eight feet up to the coping of a higher roof. He gained it, drew the steel ladder from his breast, affixed one end around a chimney and it uncoiled like a snake.

I guessed that the satchel held the plunder. I fired. I must have hit his hand, for he dropped the satchel, sped down the ladder, kicked in the window, and disappeared.

I ascended the hooked rope. I did not capture either Flier or his accomplice, but in the satchel I found the fortune stolen from the bank.

Naturally that institution rewarded me handsomely. Cecille rewarded me with a kiss the day I told her of my love.

One man in every sixty is partly or wholly color blind.

Love's Sacrifice

By EVELYN LEE

(Copyright, Western Newspaper Union.)

The matron of the police station came to the young lawyer who had just won his first case. Allen Burdick regarded her with some surprise, but lent an indulgent ear to the appeal.

"You're not like the usual crowd of practitioners that hang around here," she said. "I know you're a gentleman, and I wish you would come and see a prisoner, a young girl they have, just brought in."

A minute later the young lawyer was ushered into an apartment just off the cell room where sat a girl with wan, dejected face and fear-haunted eyes staring at vacancy, and ever and anon shuddering at the riotous uproar of prisoners near by. The matron hurriedly whispered to Burdick:

"An officer brought her in an hour ago, and she has sat like that ever since. If you have a mother or sister, you will know at a glance that yonder poor frightened child is none of the class we usually harbor here. The officer said she was going about drinking dives among the slums. She is hiding something. You are a lawyer, find out what. Young lady, this is an attorney who may help you out of your trouble."

The girl turned her eyes upon Burdick, deep woe in their depths. He was infinitely interested and touched as he read in her face the innocence and inexperience of a novice in the sordid ways of the underworld. He outlined her need of advice and guidance as a prisoner of the law. He asked her name. She made a hysterical motion with her hands and uttered the words:

"No, no—I dare not tell! No one must know. Oh! let me leave this dreadful place!"

"They will, if you will explain how you came here," said Burdick. "The kind matron and myself know that there must be some mistake in your arrest. Why were you wandering about places unsafe for anybody?"

The girl broke down at the earnest, sympathetic appeal. "If I only dared trust you! Oh, surely you will not make public what I may tell you?"

"I seek only to secure your release," declared Burdick, "but I must know the facts," and then low and flutteringly Eleanor Wade told her story. Its truth he realized. The matron nodded her perfect confidence in her forlorn charge.

"Miss Wade," he said in parting, "I earnestly request that you will remain in your quarters here until I report to you my investigation in your behalf."

"Oh, I shall do just as you direct," declared Eleanor Wade fervently. "Surely heaven has sent me friends in my dark hour of need!"

It was to seek for her brother, lost to her for a year, that she had come to the city. It was in the hopes of finding him that she had visited the slums. Norman Wade had left home to start in business life. A few hopeful, chatty letters Eleanor received from him, then they ceased abruptly. She and Norman lived with Wallace Blair, a distant relative, who was trustee of an estate Norman was to inherit upon attaining his majority. In case he died the fortune was to go to Blair.

It was the latter who, at the request of Eleanor, started out to probe the mysterious silence of her brother. He visited the city to return with the information that he had traced the absent one along a rapid downward course of sin and crime. Eleanor was heartbroken.

A month later Blair informed her that a detective he had employed had ended his investigations at a building destroyed by fire, where half a score of men had been incinerated. Eleanor was loth to believe her brother dead. Somehow she became distrustful of Blair. He had given her report of an alleged detective, circumstantially noting the places to which he had traced her brother.

"I visited them all," Eleanor narrated. "They were mostly poor hotels and lodging houses and the proprietors, upon examining their registers, found the name of my brother. Beyond that I could discover nothing. Oh! try and learn his fate."

Burdick had secured from the fair young girl a photograph of her lost brother and his signature from an old letter. Then he took up the vague trail she herself had previously followed. A week later he reappeared. One arm was in a sling and he wore a bandage about his head.

"I have found your brother," he announced at once, and gave her time to cry out her gratitude at the joyful news. "I had a hard fight in reaching him," and he casually indicated his injured arm, "but he is safe now."

"Oh! I can forgive him his sad missteps—only to be at his side and sustain and care for him!"

"Your brother made none such," said Burdick. "It is all a plot of Wallace Blair, who has had him drugged and hidden by his criminal aids. My first discovery was that the registration at the lodging house was not in his handwriting. The photograph was recognized by a man who had met him and had an inkling of the plot. Wallace Blair will go to prison, but your brother shall come into his own."

"And you risked your life for his sake, for mine!" sobbed Eleanor, and her humid, soulful eyes told Allen Burdick that the yearning love in his heart had met with a mutual response.

ENDLESS CHAIN NOT MYSTICAL

Doctor Fighting Influenza Explains How Curative Serum Went From Patient to Patient.

The prevalence of influenza and pneumonia with their high death rate makes it imperative to resort to heroic methods of treatment rather than to follow the accepted ones only. The lack of serum or other specific remedy for influenza, writes Dr. Charles I. Humbert in the Medical Record, together with the inability to obtain antipneumococcus serum forced me to use convalescent serum.

The Endless Chain.—It is a well-known fact that persons convalescing from pneumonia have antibodies in their blood streams. As soon as the patients' condition permits, therefore, they are bled as much and as frequently as possible.

Serum is prepared and treated, and is placed in stock. When another patient comes in with pneumonia, treatment is begun. When convalescence sets in the above procedure is repeated. It is a case of one gives serum to two, two gives serum to three and so on, the procedure becoming endless.

Censor's Office Boy.

It must be the censor's office boy who is responsible for some of the vagaries of the blue pencil. Not long ago some patriotic soul quoted Kipling's line from the "Recessional," "The captains and the kings depart." He had the surprise of his life when the word "kings" was struck out. But worse is now reported. Another scribe, greatly daring in the meatless days, quoted Thomas Hood's joke in an article on "Wayside Graves," or something equally solemn:

"So they buried Ben at four cross-roads

With a stake in his inside."

That was too much for the censor's office boy. A stake in his inside, indeed. The censor's office boy knew if he knew how to spell that the food controller would never sanction a whole "steak"—a nice, succulent, juicy steak, in anybody's inside. So he deleted the offending lines. Who shall say that we are not ardently patriotic people?—London News.

Slow Sartorial Reconstruction.

The question of civilian equipment has its humorous as well as its serious aspects for the honorably discharged soldier or sailor. Some are lucky enough to return immediately and completely to "civ." while others, less fortunate, must content themselves with a sort of half and half adornment. It no longer causes astonishment to detect a pair of neatly creased trousers hanging stiffly beneath military khaki overcoat, or to see the short blue jacket of the sailor covering an otherwise perfect civilian outfit. These are some of the minor problems of reconstruction.—New York Sun.

Remarkable Repair Ship.

To enable the American destroyers and chasers in British waters immediately to effect repairs and renewals, there was a repair ship stationed at Queenstown of a remarkable character. The vessel, of about 5,000 tons, was a floating machine shop, foundry and store, able to do any kind of repair work short of drydock work. The bakery produced long loaves of crusty bread for all the ships, and once created a most elaborate birthday cake for Admiral Sims.

Seek to Improve Crops.

The Institute of Agricultural Botany is to be established at Cambridge, England, and is to be devoted chiefly to the breeding and distributing of improved varieties of agricultural crops. Modeled after the famous Swedish plant-breeding station at Svalof, its scientific specialists will work to produce some cultures of the new variety of intensive cultivation.

Paid and Partial Paid
LIBERTY BONDS
CASHED
STANDARD BOND CO.
289 Main St. Opp. Post Office Springfield
Room 202 Open Evenings
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS BOUGHT AND SOLD

The "Boys" Will Soon Be Home

Electric lights and electric appliances will make that home more pleasant and enjoyable.

Special Prices During February on Electric Appliances

Central Massachusetts Electric Co. Tel. 180 181

Empire

MONDAY, FEB. 17th

The Great American actor
DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS IN
"Headin' South"
Also a Mack Sennett Comedy.
Shows at 7:20 and 8:45. 10 and 15c

TUESDAY, FEB. 18th

HOUDINI in
"The Master Mystery"
And Dorothy Dalton in
"Flare-Up Sal"
Also an Arbuckle comedy
Shows at 7:20 and 8:45

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 19th

NORMA TALMADGE in
"The Safety Curtain"
Pathe News and a Sun Shine Comedy
"The Diver's Last Kiss"
Matinee 2:30. Evening at 7:20 and 9

THURSDAY, FEB. 20th

Priscilla Dean in a striking story
"She Hired A Husband"
Pearl White in
"The Lightning Raider"
And an Educational Film
Shows at 7:20 and 8:45

FRIDAY, FEB. 21st

A Special Paramount Production
"Double-Crossed"
Featuring Pauline Frederick
Also Outing Chester and Mutt and Jeff cartoons
Shows at 7:20 and 8:45

SATURDAY, FEB. 22d.

(WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY)
The Incomparable Charles Chaplin in
A Storm of Laughter
"Shoulder Arms"
On the same bill
A New Irene Castle Production
Also Pathe News
Continuous from 2:30 to 10:30 p. m.
All seats 25c

COMING SOON

Gerard's "My Four Years
in Germany"
COMING SOON

AUTOMOBILE NUMBER PLATES

secured in 24 hours;
Licenses and exchange cards. I am
in Boston every day.

G. W. HURLBURT
31 Park St., Phone 146-R (43).

Wanted

Young woman as book-keeper, and to assist in newspaper work.

Apply at

Journal Office

H. Cohen

Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses

Made to Order

Cleaning Pressing
Repairing
Ladies' and Gents' Garments

5 Central St. Palmer

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

THREE RIVERS. Frederick-Dymon

Miss Sophia Frederick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Frederick, and Joseph Dymon, both of Three Rivers, were united in marriage at St. Peter and St. Paul's church Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock with a nuptial high mass, Rev. A. J. Krzywdia officiating. Miss Mary Rys of Thorndike was maid of honor, while Walter Dymon, brother of the groom, acted as best man. The bridesmaids were Miss Theresa Frederick, sister of the bride, Miss Josephine Roman, Miss Mary Boyko, and Miss Veronica Sakowski, all of this village. The bride wore a dress of white georgette crepe and a veil caught with orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of roses. The bridesmaid wore pink, white, and green georgette crepe, and all carried bouquets of carnations. Following the ceremony the bridal party, accompanied by the attendants, went to the home of the bride, where a wedding breakfast was served. A reception and dance was held in the old Ruggles Hall on East Main street, which was attended by many of the young people from the neighboring villages.

Mrs. Fred Read of the Wilbraham road is recovering from an attack of influenza.

Mrs. Napoleon Quimette and family are spending the week with relatives in Providence, R. I.

Mathew Horgan of the Naval Aviation station at Chatham, was the guest of his parents a few days this week.

Private John Rolenski has been given his discharge from the service, at a Southern camp, and has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole of Lowell were guests last week of Mr. Cole's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cole of Anderson avenue.

John Cole of the U. S. Navy, stationed at Cambridge, spent a few days last week at the home of his parents on Anderson avenue.

The new two-tenement block on Springfield street is nearing completion. The work is being done by the Provencal Construction Co.

Rev. O. J. Billings spoke in memory of the late ex-President Roosevelt last Sunday evening. The Boy Scouts were present and assisted in the salute to the flag.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Royce had as Sunday guests their niece, Miss Gertrude Odell of Bondsville and Private Raymond Ball of Unionville, Conn. Priv. Ball has just received his honorable discharge from Camp Devens.

The baseball meeting which was to have been held in Pickering Hall Tuesday night, was postponed until next Tuesday night, when the manager, assistant manager, secretary, treasurer, etc., will be elected.

Employees of the Palmer Mill are at work filling the two ice houses on the Springfield road at Darling's Pond. The work has been going on for about a week and is almost finished. The ice this year is very thin, averaging but from 9 to 12 inches.

Improvements are being made on the brick blocks on West Main street opposite the new weave room. Verandas running the whole length of the rear of the blocks are being constructed on the upper and lower stories, and the two floors connected by a stairway.

At the last meeting of the Missionary Society a most interesting program was presented. A dialogue, "Leaven on Noisy Creek," was given by Mrs. Elizabeth Calkins and Mrs. M. R. Foskitt; a quartet consisting of the Misses Rachel Cole, Edith and Henrietta Ritchie, and Marietta Vennard sang.

WHY SUFFER SO?

Why suffer from a bad back, from sharp, shooting twinges, headaches, dizziness and distressing urinary ills? Palmer people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Could you ask for stronger proof of merit?

Mrs. G. J. Flint, 25 Pearl St., Palmer, says: "I suffered from backache and other symptoms of kidney complaint about a year ago. After working hard all day my back was so painful I could hardly get up and many a night I was restless, in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed. Sometimes I felt like pitching forward and I saw rings before my eyes. This all came from dizziness. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Lynde's Drug Store, relieved all those troubles. I felt fine after taking Doan's."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Flint had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Many Items of Interest from these busy villages.

The members of the Junior Calisthenics Class held a social in Pickering Hall last Tuesday night under the direction of Miss Rena Nutting, following the usual instruction in calisthenics under Miss Evens of Springfield. Refreshments were served later in the evening to the members of the class and the guests present.

The bowling alleys in Pickering Hall, which have been set up in the basement, have been planed and repolished and will be in operation within a few days. A new floor is to be laid in the hall upstairs, which is to be used for dancing. The different changes and improvements which have been going on of late are the most that have been made since the club was first opened some twelve years ago.

BONDSDVILLE.

Methodist Church Officers

District Superintendent C. Oscar Ford held the fourth quarterly conference of the Methodist church last week. Church officers for the coming year were elected as follows: Trustees, E. G. Childs, president; B. C. Shaw, treasurer; E. J. Loy, F. E. Albro, Charles Sharratt, Ed. Sharratt, C. H. Banister, John Gane; stewards, C. D. Holden, W. H. Morse, Ed. Sharratt, Newton Sedgwick, W. D. Spear, George A. Canterbury, Charles Sharratt, Henry Morgan, Winifred Morse, Mrs. Lottie Holden; auditor, Frank Albro; benevolences, Frank Kenney, Henry Morgan, George Canterbury; trier of appeals, E. J. Loy; education, Mrs. Alice Banister Geer, Frank Alden, Miss Abbie Pember; temperance, Ethel V. Sharratt, Burton Rose; church records, Frank S. Gordon; music, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Collis, Miss Mildred Hartwell, Miss Abbie Pember, Burton Rose, Thomas Chapman, Mrs. F. E. Albro, Miss Marlon Albro, Miss Adella Canterbury; Sunday school, C. D. Holden, Charles H. Sharratt; finance, B. C. Shaw, F. E. Albro, Charles Sharratt; Freedman's Aid, Ida L. Taylor, Olive F. Marsan, Mrs. Henry Morgan; Foreign missions, Mrs. E. G. Childs, Mrs. E. T. Taylor, Mrs. Mary A. Canterbury; estimating committee, B. C. Shaw, C. D. Holden, E. J. Loy; Parsonage, E. G. Childs, Mrs. E. G. Childs, Mrs. Abbie Collis, Mrs. Alice Gordon, Mrs. B. C. Shaw; superintendent of Sunday school, C. D. Holden.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holden and two sons were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Woodhead of Springfield.

Miss Edna Richards was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Gane.

Phil. Coachi has returned from a two-weeks visit with friends in Canada.

Mrs. Howard Porter of Greenfield was a week-end guest of Miss Mildred Hartwell.

Harry Castledine filled his ice house last week with ice 12 inches thick and of excellent quality.

The mid-week cottage prayer service will be held this evening with Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor.

Wilfred Johnson, recently honorably discharged from the service, has taken a position with the Boston Duck Co.

Thomas Connor Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Connor, has been honorably discharged from the service and has returned to his home in South Belchertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan have received word that their son, Winfield, has landed in Philadelphia after spending several months abroad in the service and aboard a transport vessel.

Rev. F. K. Gamble of Monson occupied the pulpit of the M. E. church Sunday morning and gave a very interesting talk on the Centenary movement. Frank Reese, superintendent of the Monson Sunday school, also spoke on the subject.

Charles D. Holden attended the banquet and regular meeting of the Conjurors Club, of which he is a member, in Boston Wednesday evening. Mr. Holden and Henry Lodge Jr., son of U. S. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, were the entertainers for the club after the banquet.

"Ye Olde Boys" of the Methodist church will serve their annual cold meat and flapjack supper in the vestry of the church next Tuesday evening. Their qualifications for serving a supper of this kind are well known, as a first-class chef is in charge. The following is the committee of arrangements: B. C. Shaw, E. J. Loy, J. C. Bauer, C. H. Banister, F. S. Gordon. The entertainment which will follow the supper is in charge of Thomas Chapman, and will be of an unusually attractive and varied nature. The solicitors appointed were Charles Sharratt, W. H. Morse and Alphonse Abare.

Injuries Prove Severe

Louis Young, who was injured last week while at his work as an electrician, is suffering this week from injuries received from the fall he had from a ladder he was on at the time of the accident. It was at first thought he had received but a few bruises and a badly burned left arm, but it is now found bones in his foot were broken. This is proving more painful than the other injuries. Mr. Young spent a few days in the stock of the week with his parents in Stockbridge, but was obliged to return home because of the injured foot.

Mrs. Thomas Russell of Springfield is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Russell.

Miss Gladys Fitzgerald and Miss O'Brien of Chicopee were Sunday guests of Mrs. Nellie Fitzgerald.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Martin F. Mevis at the parsonage.

Dr. and Mrs. W. B. T. Smith have returned from a two-weeks' vacation in Athol. Dr. Smith is much improved in health and is now able to discard his cane.

William Taylor was called to Springfield Wednesday to attend the funeral of his nephew, Merton Charles Fillmore, son of Fred and Emma Taylor Fillmore, former residents of this village.

Voters at the town meeting in Belchertown last week voted an appropriation for the Belchertown-Bondsville road. This article in the town warrant received more debate than any other, but the final vote was a victory for the Bondsville citizens. There is a doubt as to whether the Highway Commission will approve of this route to connect with Palmer, as it is alleged by persons familiar with the situation that the attitude of the Commission was misrepresented by a speaker at the meeting.

THORNDIKE.

Arthur G. Dufour Writes Home

Mrs. Harry Dufour has received a letter from her son, Arthur G. Dufour, of Co. F, 301st Engineers, who is with the American Army of Occupation in Brohl, Germany, under date of January 12, in which he tells of severe fighting in "Death Valley." The letter reads in part as follows: "Just a few lines to let you know I am well. I am celebrating my 28th birthday to-day on Sunday—in Germany, and the only thing I hope is that I will be able to celebrate my 29th in the States. If you should answer this letter let me know how everything is at home, and if Fred has been mustered out of the army yet. If he has, tell him for me that he sure is a lucky boy to never get over here; it sure was lively at the front while it lasted. The branch of service he was in sure did raise some hell around here, believe me. I met Chandonnais (a Thorndike boy), here the other day and he told me he got a letter from home and they told him Harry was discharged from the army. Did he get any of the inculcations that they give a fellow when he first starts in? They either make or break you in the army. I didn't think it was possible, but now I know the difference. I've been through the mill and learned the ropes. Tell Fred and Harry that quite a few of the fellows from Easthampton and other places got killed when in action. I knew quite a bunch from Northampton that got bumped off here. The last time I saw them was a few days before we went up to the front, and I haven't seen them since. I met a few fellows after that in a place they call Toul; it's in France; and they told me there wasn't many left of the old gang. Poor fellows—they paid and paid with their lives.

"We lost quite a number of men from my company and I will never forget it either. We lost ours in a place they call Mount Sec; that's where I was when I received Mary's (his sister's) letter when she sent me Henry Sweet's address. I wrote right back to her and told her that I knew where Henry was, but could not go and see him. He was not very far from me either; he was on the Verdun front and we were in the Toul sector.

"It sure was some warm place to be in, believe me. It was the drive of Sept. 12 that drove the Germans out of there. There wasn't much opposition for a while because the Germans were running so fast they couldn't keep up to them, but they soon got sick of running and started to show fight; and they can fight when they want to, but we beat them to it, that's all.

"We were in one tight box while in France and that's the place they call 'Death Valley.' We were in that God forsaken hole for 15 days and they didn't do a thing but raise hell with us there, but we beat them to it again there, and we finally moved out. Well, it's all over now anyway, and we will get home sooner or later, so cheer up, the best is yet to come. I don't know when they will send us back home, but I don't think we will be here much more

than four months anyway; it may be sooner, it may be longer."

Mr. and Mrs. Dufour had three of their sons in the service at one time during the war; Harry and Fred are now at home having been honorably discharged.

Miss Catherine Lawlor has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Decker of South Deerfield, this week.

Exercises in keeping with Lincoln's birthday were held yesterday by the pupils of the grammar school building.

Daniel Shea and children of Chicopee Falls were guests over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Brosnan.

Private John Crean of the Signal Corps of the U. S. A. has been passing a few days here this week at his home.

Miss Anna Keating and Miss Blanch Tatro of Springfield were the guests of Miss Mabel Dunn of Church street the first of the week.

Bernard J. Loftus, a student at Clark College in Worcester, passed the Sabbath in town with his mother Mrs. K. T. Loftus of Commercial street.

Sergeant John R. Foster, stationed at Fort Totten, N. Y., was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Foster of Commercial street.

Maurice Lawlor is doing jury duty at the Superior Court in Springfield. His place is being filled by Wesley Keith on the grocery team during his absence.

The first lesson in the series on nursing was given to the class Tuesday evening in the rooms of the Thorndike Recreation Association by Mrs. Baker of Springfield.

Workmen are engaged in preparing a room for the children in the Association building, and are also refitting quarters for the installing of pool tables on the lower floor adjoining the bowling alleys.

Mrs. Benjamin Vigneault and daughter, Miss Minnie Vigneault of Northampton, Joseph Rouillard and daughter Lillian of Chicopee Falls have been week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Camille Perrault.

Relatives of Private Edward Goodreau in this village attended the memorial service for him held this morning at St. Anne's church in Three Rivers. Private Goodreau died in France of pneumonia recently.

Sergeant Webber of the famous 26th Division, of Easthampton, who has been twice wounded in France and who recently arrived from overseas, has been the guest of his aunt, Mrs. E. F. McKelligott, for a few days this week.

John Polanski of this place captured two prizes in the fishing contest at Forest Lake last Thursday. He received first prize, a split bamboo fly rod, for the largest catch, which was 17, and second prize, a razor, for the second largest fish taken.

The funeral of Mrs. Cornelius Long, a former well-known resident of this village, whose death occurred in Lawrence, was held on Saturday, the body being brought to St. Thomas' cemetery here for burial. Mrs. Long was the widow of the late Cornelius Long, an old resident who for years was employed in the mills of the Thorndike Company and who afterwards conducted a farm in Belchertown.

The Thorndikes defeated the team from Pickering Hall in Three Rivers Thursday evening by a small margin. The same team rolled again Tuesday evening on the Three Rivers alleys. The Sparrows defeated the Red Robins on the Thorndike alleys Tuesday evening by a score of 1360 to 1174. Next Tuesday evening a team from the Otis Company of Ware will come here and try conclusions with a team from the Thorndike Recreation Association.

Western Samoa.

German Samoa or Western Samoa, as it is called since September, 1914, when British occupation took place, comprises the islands of Savaii and Upolu with the town of Apia as the head of the political and commercial life. The islands are the remains of a semisubmerged volcanic range, heavily clothed with tropical verdure which to a great extent prohibits agriculture or farming; hence the principal industries are the planting of coconuts, cacao and rubber.

Match Scratcher.

Save the strip of sandpaper that comes on the match boxes and tack on jamb of door with tiny Swede tacks; or strips of sandpaper may be cut five inches long and three-eighths inch wide. Place a tack at each end and one in the middle. This will not interfere with opening and closing of door, and will save steps in running back to get another match.

Not Knocking the Doctor, Either. Sometimes it looks like the doctor is the only person in the community who hasn't a sure cure for bad colds.—Galveston News.

Daily Thought. Be wise worldly, but not worldly wise.—Quarles.

RIFLE THAT BOONE CARRIED

Old-Fashioned Flint Lock Said to Have Been Brought to Wisconsin Town by Southerner.

Daniel Boone's rifle, a genuine old-fashioned flint lock, carried by Boone on many a perilous trip in the dark and bloody hunting ground of Kentucky and on his famous Indian hunting expeditions, was recently brought into a hardware store in a small town in southwestern Wisconsin for much needed repairs. It is now the property of a Mr. Rafter, formerly of Mississippi, who recently traded his 2,300 acre plantation for Wisconsin property and has moved his effects north. The rifle was given him by a doctor, to whom it had been given by an aged hermit living in the mountains of Tennessee.

The rifle is a formidable affair, a real "long rifle," one of the type that gave the nickname of the "long rifles" to our western frontiersmen. It has a barrel 46 inches long, is 45 caliber, a flint lock with a patchbox of inlaid silver, and weighs ten pounds. The end of the butt is set with a wild boar's tusk, and has the double or set trigger. On the side of the stock are carved with a jackknife the words, "Boon's Tru Fren," on the walnut stock the initials D. B. and five most significant and sinister notches, each notch standing for "one good Injun." At the lower end of the stock is a long and deeply cut gash said to have been cut by an Indian tomahawk thrown at Boone. What happened to the Indian is not recorded.

The rifle, badly broken in shipment, has been repaired and is now on exhibition.—Exchange.

Mercenary.

Miss Askitt—How do you know you will marry Mr. Richleigh when he hasn't proposed? Have you read his thoughts?

Miss Prittkid—No, but I read his financial rating.

Vain Endeavor.

The kicker's greatest grief, they say, in busy hours is this "un": Though he complains as best he may No one has time to listen.

BRINGS PEACE TO THE SOLDIER

The Fifth Liberty Loan Will Give the Fighting Men What We Enjoy Now.

The Fifth Liberty Loan, the VICTORIOUS FIFTH, will go to give the splendid soldiers and sailors of the United States what the people at home have had for two months already. It will bring them back to enjoy peace.

They have won it for us, at what expense to themselves the long, long roll of casualties has told in part, but they are still abroad or on the way back to us. We are welcoming those who have come with joy at their return and in pride for their glorious deeds.

To care for them in these months that intervene, to demobilize the millions with due care, to give them back to the ways of peace at home is the work of the Fifth Loan.

If any men in the world have earned for their own country the right to return to peace pursuits, well equipped and abundantly provided, they are the American overseas forces.

Peace has its opportunities no less than war. Those who share in the Fifth Liberty Loan get not only an investment, unsurpassed anywhere in the world, but they buy the bonds which clinch the greatest peace. They see to it that the fighters who have won the peace for them are denied nothing as they return to their homes.

The soldiers were prepared for anything they had to face in France. The men at home who are at peace because of the soldiers will prepare at once to take liberally of the Fifth Liberty Loan.

A Wonderful Debate.

"William Shakespeare and Francis Bacon were two of the smartest men that ever lived."

"Yes. I wish there were some way of hearing them get together in an argument on the Baconian theory."

13 Dollars— 13 Cents

When Swift & Company paid, say,—13 dollars per hundredweight for live beef cattle last year, the profit was only 13 cents! In other words, if we had paid \$13.13, we would have made no profit.

Or, if we had received a quarter of a cent per pound less for dressed beef we would have made no profit.

It is doubtful whether any other business is run on so close a margin of profit.

This is bringing the producer and the consumer pretty close together—which should be the object of any industry turning raw material into a useful form.

This remarkable showing is due to enormous volume, perfected facilities (packing plants strategically located, branch houses, refrigerator cars, etc.), and an army of men and women chosen and trained to do their special work.

This, and many other points of interest, are found in the Swift & Company Year Book for 1919, just published which is brought out for the public as well as for the 25,000 Swift & Company shareholders.

The Year Book also represents the packer's side of the Federal Trade Commission investigation, upon which Congress is asked to base action against the industry.

Many who have never heard the packer's side are sending for the Year Book.

Would you like one? Merely mail your name and address to the Chicago office and the book will come to you.

Address

Swift & Company
Union Stock Yards, Chicago



Monson News.

School Committee Organizes

The school committee met last Friday evening and elected Clifford A. Sweet, chairman. James J. Burdick and H. A. Aldrich were appointed attendance officers. The various schoolhouses were assigned to members of the committee as follows: Mr. Sweet, Pease district, Colton Hollow and Silver Street; Dr. Capen, Green street and State Line; Mr. Bradway, Munn district, Moulton Hill and Childs district; Mr. Fay, South Main street; Mr. Faulkner, Mechanic street and the Quarry school; Mr. Keeney, State street and North Monson.

Mr. Sweet, the newly elected chairman of the board, is well qualified for his position. He formerly taught school and has kept abreast of educational matters. His trade of mason and builder make him a valuable member of the committee regarding repairs and maintenance of the school buildings. He also has an eye for school economy, which is a requisite on the Monson school board at present.

Would Sell Schoolhouses

It is the desire of the Monson school board to dispose of the Butler district and Fentonville rural school buildings. The Butler district building has not been used for over 20 years, and there is no prospect of there ever being children enough in the district to warrant the opening of a school there. The Fentonville school is not practical since the Springfield-Worcester trolley line runs through the district and furnishes transportation to Palmer schools. The buildings in their present state are an expense to the town and need repairing if they are to be maintained.

Suggested Cemetery Name

A new name for the No. 1 cemetery is asked for on the town warrant, and will be considered Monday evening at the town meeting. Some suggestions which have been heard are "Hill Crest," "Hillside," "Hill View," all from its location; also "Thompson Street Cemetery," following the idea of much of the land being a part of the old Thompson farm and bordered by Thompson street. "Fuller Cemetery," after the name of the first man interred there, is another.

Wounded Man Writes Home

Letters were received from Charles Borgerson last week which stated he had been in a base hospital in France for about six weeks, beginning Nov. 8. At the time of writing he was back with his company and had been playing football. His name was reported by the War Department last week in the minor casualties.

Mrs. Margaret Purcell

Mrs. Margaret Purcell, 80, died at her home on High street last Thursday after a brief illness with pneumonia. She was born in Ireland and came to Monson 55 years ago with her husband, Patrick Purcell, who was a stone cutter at the W. N. Flynt Quarry for many years. Mrs. Purcell leaves two sons, John J. and Patrick F., and one daughter, Mrs. Ellen LaFond, all of Monson. The funeral was held Saturday morning; burial was in the Pearl street cemetery.

Thomas Gavin

Thomas Gavin, 75, died at his home on the Hampden road last Thursday morning of old age. He was born in Ireland and had been in this country 42 years; for the past 12 years he had lived in Monson. He leaves a widow and one son, James A. Gavin of Monson. The funeral was held in St. Patrick's church Saturday morning; burial was in the Pearl street cemetery.

John Meaney was home from Washington Barracks over Sunday. John Kearnes has been home on a ten-days' furlough from Camp Jackson.

E. N. Harris has sold his farm in the Pease district to Martin Luden of Bridgeport, Conn.

There will be a meeting of the Red Cross workers in the Bungalow tomorrow morning and afternoon.

Nope, They Won't Do.

Said the facetious feller: "Young married people are fond of calling each other pet names, but who ever heard 'em use Fido and Tabby?"

Spectacles on Potato.

A spectacled potato has been lifted by an allotment holder on the Tredgar estate at Newport, Monmouth, England. The bridge of the spectacles rests across the middle of the potato, in which it is embedded. The glasses are unbroken, but the steel frame, also unbroken, has rusted.

Budget Committee Hearing

Monday Evening; Sharp Criticism Of Some Propositions Made

The budget committee held a hearing in Memorial Hall Monday evening for the benefit of those interested in various articles in the town warrant.

E. K. Allen was on hand to father his measure for telephones in the four village schools. Alvin E. Shaw, retiring chairman of the school board after 12 years capable service, gave information regarding the school budget. Transportation costs have increased because two schools have been closed but the net result is a saving. The Mechanic street building needs a new slate roof and the necessary expense is included in the estimated expense of maintenance.

The matter of \$210 being granted the superintendent of schools for expense of his automobile brought out the views of the "personality politicians" in force. H. M. Smith objected, and in argument said the first superintendent of schools had no horse or automobile but went on foot from school to school. The analogy is not plain. N. P. Dempsey reported once having seen the superintendent of schools in Springfield during school hours. Such instances are not infrequent for the superintendent, and are necessary in the discharge of his duties. W. H. Anderson, long a partisan in local politics, cited how he had contributed some 500 to 800 miles' use of his automobile without charge to the town. It is thought his salary of \$100 per year as third member of the water board, with no visible duties, will average up so he will not be presenting the town anything gratuitously; especially when for many years the third member of the water board served without pay and never got over \$25 until within the last three or four years.

Justin G. Carew explained the new State law regarding highways. The town must now raise \$75 per mile in order to receive \$50 per mile from the State, and this must be expended in sections where houses are more than 200 feet apart. Mr. Carew considered it would be unwise for the town to ask for any State money for this work this year. Mr. Carew's judgement is universally considered sound on highway matters. The State will allow \$1000 for permanent roads, matching a like appropriation from the town, and this \$2000 would be added to the Stafford road.

That Old No. 8 Schoolhouse

The No. 8 schoolhouse on "Rooster Hill" comes up for consideration at the appropriation meeting Monday evening, and it is anticipated that the town will vote to dismantle and dispose of the same. The structure in its present condition is not fit for use as a schoolhouse, and much less for anything else without extensive outlay and remodeling. There is one suggestion that the old building be retained and used as a town hospital. The location of the building is good. There is nothing else in favor of the No. 8 school being made a town hospital. The building would need complete reconstruction and it would be cheaper and more satisfactory to build a new structure. Monson could not readily support a hospital and has little use for one which is not readily cared for at the Wing Hospital in Palmer or those in Springfield. The land the school building stands on will probably revert to the Reynolds estate. The town has no deed of the building site and no records of its prior owners. An early inventory gave the dimensions of the lot, and that is all that is known regarding it.

"Side Line" All Right.

Those women who can do something should not be ashamed to be up and doing it. There is a dignity attached to all honest labor, no matter how ordinary or commonplace it may be, and those of us who are qualified to help out at home will feel better and stronger—providing, of course, our family will in no way suffer as a result—to be up and at our honest little "side line."—New York Evening Telegram.

Cleaning Aluminum.

Aluminum articles are very difficult to clean so that they will have a bright appearance. This is particularly the case with matted or frosted ware. To restore the pieces to brilliancy, you should place them for some time in water that has been slightly acidulated with sulphuric acid.

Equally Hard.

In many cases it is as difficult to stay at the top of the ladder as it is to get there.

Newspapers Run by Women.

More than a score of daily newspapers in the United States are owned and actively managed by women.

Death of Michael F. Moore

Manager of Flynt Quarries; Long-Time and Well-Known Resident

Michael F. Moore, 51, a well-known resident of Monson for many years, died at the Mercy Hospital in Springfield Monday of diabetes and blood poisoning after a month's illness. He was born in Stafford, Conn., Aug. 19, 1867, and came to Monson when seven years of age. He attended the public schools and Monson Academy. When but a boy of 12 years, he found employment at the W. N. Flynt Granite Quarry as a tool boy. Following the completion of his schooling he entered the employ of the Granite Company and in a few years worked his way up to manager, a position he held 29 years.

Mr. Moore was interested in town affairs and served a three-years term on the school board. He was a member of Springfield lodge of Elks, Palmer Council, Knights of Columbus, and Archbishop Williams assembly. He never married. He leaves one sister, Miss Nellie Moore, and a brother, Edward, at home.

Michael F. Moore was widely known as a generous-hearted, hale fellow well met. He had a large acquaintance all over New England, and many friends in Monson who enjoyed his geniality. The funeral was held in St. Patrick's church this morning at 10 o'clock with burial in the Pearl street cemetery.

Annual Report of the Monson District Nurse

The Monson District Nurse, Miss L. M. Hescok, makes the following report of her work for the period from April 1st, 1918, to January 1st, 1919:

Patients visited,	241
Metropolitan cases,	31
Nursing visits, Met.,	163
Nursing visits, M. I. S.,	1,300
Total visits,	1,463
Prenatal visits,	21
Instructive visits,	49
Office visits,	250
Office calls,	47
School cases visited,	17
Well babies visited,	441
Well baby visits,	538
Children between 2 and 5 years,	173
Total number of all visits,	2,602
Paying patients,	193
Non-paying patients,	48
Patients discharged,	232
Patients recovered,	125
Patients improved,	63
Patients unimproved,	35
Died,	9
Money collected,	\$398.20
Influenza cases visited,	91
Jan. 1, 1919: 7 patients, 4 tuberculosis cases, 10 prenatal cases, 108 babies, 163 children.	
The report of the nurse for the month of January is:	
Patients visited,	20
New patients,	13
Met. Cases,	4
Met. visits,	19
Patients from preceding month,	7
Patients forwarded,	6
Nursing visits,	113
Prenatal visits,	8
Social visits,	13
Instructive visits,	13
Well babies visited,	63
Well baby visits,	72
School children visited,	1
Paying patients,	15
Non-paying patients,	5
Patients discharged,	14
Patients recovered,	9
Patients improved,	1
Patients unimproved,	3
Died,	1
Money collected,	\$27.25

Paulist Choir Coming to Springfield

February 22

The Paulist Choristers, an organization famous throughout the country as one of the finest groups of singers known in the history of American music, and now located in New York City, is engaged for one of its inimitable concerts in Springfield Auditorium the night of Saturday, Feb. 22d. Fr. William J. Finn, one of the most scholarly musicians in the United States, will direct. The choristers completed last July a six months' tour of the country, singing in 116 different cities almost invariably to capacity audiences, and always to the great satisfaction of all hearers. Many of last season's 400 concerts were in the soldier camps, and the organization raised an enormous sum in benefits for patriotic causes. This unique body of singers was organized in Chicago by Fr. Finn 16 years ago. One of its notable concerts was given in the throne room of the Vatican, for which they were praised highly by the late Pope Pius. An elaborate program will be made for the only Springfield appearance of this choir in the present season. Their concert last season in Springfield was a musical sensation. Seat sale opens next Saturday at Taylor's Music House, 482 Main Street, Springfield. Prices are, floor \$1, balcony \$1.50, gallery 75c and 50c.

Impossible.

"I want you to know," bellowed the angry man, "that I'm not as stupid as you think I am!" "Sure not," replied his friend. "You couldn't be."

Uncle Eben.

"De truth ain't allus easy to git at," said Uncle Eben. "A man kin sometimes say sumpin' in half a minute dat he can't explain in five years."

THE GILT EDGED FIFTH OF THE U.S.

Buyers of the New Liberty Loan Will Take It Not as Insurance But as a Great Investment.

The Fifth Liberty Loan, but three months away, will have a strong appeal to the 30,000,000 patriotic men and women who hold today the bonds of four other loans.

The patriotic support they gave in time of greatest stress to the Government and to its fighting forces will not fail now in financing the needs of peace and reconstruction.

The extent and urgency of the demands are not lessened. The debt of honor, which we owe to our soldiers to bring them home in comfort and to fit them anew to the tasks of peace, is one that can be met only with pride and joy.

There will be an added incentive in buying bonds of the Fifth Liberty Loan. If the bonds have lost the element of insurance they have gained even more in that of investment.

Those who have bought from feelings of patriotic duties may well buy now to secure investments of the highest grade. They will aid in placing the "Liberty" in their proper rank as gilt edged securities.

From a strictly commercial basis the bonds of the Fifth Loan will command the highest position.

1. They are the world's safest investment, having behind them the resources of the greatest creditor nation.

2. They will carry a high rate of interest, one much higher than the United States Government will ever pay in normal times, which will accordingly send them with the return of earlier conditions to a good premium.

3. They are accepted at par in payment of all estate and inheritance taxes.

4. They are exempt from the 12% normal tax of the new revenue bill.

5. They are exempt up to \$75,000 from income and excess profit taxes.

The wise and patriotic investor will prepare in the next ninety days to buy largely of the Fifth Loan Bonds to keep.

A RURAL COMPROMISE.

A vacationist, just returned, relates having overheard this bit of bucolic dickerings:

"Hiram, when are you goin' to pay me them eight dollars for pasturin' your heifer? I've had her now fer about ten weeks."

"Why, Sam, the critter ain't worth more'n ten dollars."

"Well, s'posin' I keep her fer what you owe me?"

"Not by a jugful! Tell you what I'll do—keep her two weeks more an' you kin have her."—Boston Transcript.

Leaders of Opinion.

"What's your opinion?" "Can't tell you now," replied Senator Sorghum. "I may have to go back home and interview my constituents personally to find out what my opinion about anything is."

Presents Pitiful Spectacle.
The return to France of the women, children and old men who were sent out of that part of France which was occupied by Germans for more than four years presented pitiful spectacles. Many of these refugees were little tots whose fathers and mothers had been taken away by the cruel Boche to work in Germany or behind the fighting lines. Others were orphans.

O. K'd.

"You have the most perfect eyes I have ever seen," he said softly.

"N by gum he ought to know, being a very prominent though truthful occultist. Incidentally he spoke softly because her hearing was also tolerably fair."

Calling Attention to It.

Miss Pylmye—It's a beautiful present and so original. I never saw a watch on a necklace before.

Miss Ponderosa—That remark may have been catty or merely stupid. That is not a necklace; it's a bracelet.

Real Heart of Paris.

The Place de la Concorde is almost more the heart of Paris than the Place de l'Opera. In it the famous Rue de Rivoli ends and the Champs Elysees begins. It is the true termination of the Grand Boulevard, for Parisians consider the Rue Royale as part of that celebrated chain of wide caled streets. It is one of the most important and by far the most beautiful of the many "places" from which the main streets of Paris radiate.

Good Speaking.

Discretion in speech is more than eloquence; and to speak agreeably to him with whom we deal is more than to speak in good words or in good order.—Bacon.

Life's Minor Worries.

Frequently a woman worries a great deal over the question of calling on another woman who doesn't care in the least whether she calls or not.—Boston Transcript.

To Monson Savings Bank Depositors

The law requires the books of depositors in every Massachusetts Savings Bank to be called in for verification during 1919.

Depositors will therefore bring or send in their books for this purpose between the dates of Feb. 17-28, 1919.

Hours, 9 a. m. to 12 m.--1 p. m. to 4 p. m.
Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

MONSON SAVINGS BANK, Monson, Mass.

Experience has taught thousands that
INSTANT POSTUM is better for the family than coffee

"There's a Reason"

PRINCE ALBERT

The national joy smoke



TALK about smokes, Prince Albert is geared to a joyhandout standard that just lavishes smokehappiness on every man game enough to make a bee line for a tidy red tin and a jimmy pipe—old or new!

Get it straight that what you've hankered for in pipe or cigarette makin's smokes you'll find aplenty in P. A. That's because P. A. has the quality!

You can't any more make Prince Albert bite your tongue or parch your throat than you can make a horse drink when he's off the water! Bite and parch are cut out by our exclusive patented process!

You just lay back like a regular fellow and puff to beat the cards and wonder why in samhill you didn't nail a section in the P. A. smokepasture longer than you care to remember back!

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold. Toppo red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and—that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Very Few Were Perfect

Grade 8 and 9
Fanny Pelczarski Frank Wachowski
Esther La Plant Thomas Wallace
Joseph Patrakas

Bondsville Grammar School

Grade 1
Jennie Kuska Clara Bigda
Jack Pietroski Mary Gula
John Sullivan Valerie Nikodem
Violet Taylor Annie Nikodem
Stanley Suroewski Jessie Rose

Grade 2
Adam Sotik Mary Belisle
Peter Stysske Nellie Schrez
Fred Ledera Mary Ankiewicz
Ignatius Diedeski Edna Coache
Annie Mega

Grade 3
Josephine Ankiewicz Agnes Mansfield
Raymond Glosier Joseph Midura
Fred Coache Mary Suroewski

Grade 4
Polly Beloski Eleanor Marizaz
Valeria Killyon Eleanor Moriarty

Grade 5
Laura Deslaurier Joseph Sullivan
Elizabeth Donahue Cora Sweeney
Antolena Miga Joseph White
Joseph Kopinos

Grade 6 and 7
Margaret Donovan Stanley Stysske
Thomas Mansfield John Roebuck
Hazel Walder Mary Sullivan

Grade 8 and 9
Timothy Brown Lewis White
Edward Cavanaugh Mary Mansfield
Mary Donovan Alma Monsteki
Frank Galanski Edith Norcross
John Mansfield John Sullivan
Irene Walder

Three Rivers Grammar School

Grade 1
Mary Augustyne Romeo Bolduc
Bella Cichon John Brosky
Anna Fredrick Stanley Krznowske
Edward Frydrik Louis Mastale
Julia Krol Rudolph Mazars
Stanley Orszulak Adam Potkowska
William Wysmulek Joseph Topor
Joseph Sisor
Minnie Magiera

Grade 2
Sophie Jasieja Rudolph Misiewicz
Helen Marhelewiez Alexander Nietupski
Joseph Witke
Joseph Kostzela Joseph Zajik
Joseph Frederick Edward Zerloswal
Walter Mustale Fred Libera
Stanley Shabla Sophie Bernat
Stephen Stoklosa Evelyn Haugh
Paul Bobourec Stephen Kajka
Frank Czaja Helen Rusiecki
Edward Lemansky Bridget Smart
Stanley Lemansky Mary Waskiewicz

Grade 3
Thomas Cole Evelyn Sinclair
Anna Frydrik Sophie Skutnik
Ruth Henrichon Stepia Stoklosa
Elsie Jameson Agnes Arozulok
Josephine Janosz Victoria Cichon
Wells Kapios Julia Frydrik
Stanislaw Potkowska Mary Golas
Fred Rusiecki Helen Rusiecka
Anna Krol Joseph Witol
Kazimira Sawicki Sygmont Witel

Grade 4
Leonard Royce Alex Sawicki
William Sullivan Carlton Turkington
Jennie Gralinski Rose Alma Monat

Grade 4 and 5
William Bernat Edwin Daly
Annie Izyk Gabriela Motyka
Antoni Saronika Annie Shabla

Grade 5
Stella Frydrik Pauline Smart
Stella Gralinski Anna Spillane
Ansa Magiera Stanley Fredrick
Stepie Rusiecki Samuel Jamison

Grade 6
Bernadette Bolduc Katie Fijol

Grade 7
Roy Abare Kenneth Lewis
Steven Boyko Edward Pastuzak
Rene Boisy Rose Roman
Eda Foskit May Ritchie

Grade 8
Annie Garvan Annie Smart
Edward Henrichon Edna Turkington

Grade 9
Raymond Daly Benjamin Sinclair
Walter Fredrick Charles Spillane
Alice Levidge Elton Turkington
Rudolph Zerdecki

Wire Mill School

Grade 1
Lassli Dario Leo Darche
Kenneth Carlson May Duagall

Grade 2
Marjory Patterson Mary Darche
Maurice Disley

Grade 3
Eather Carlson Emma Disley
Joseph Cuzenza Andrew Hawer
Mary Dario Bela Hawer

Shorley School

Grade 4
Stanley Bigda Yvonne Dumas
Elizabeth Bigda Leo Dumas
Albert Dumas

Palmer Center

Edward Crimmins Josephine Crimmins
Evelyn Parish

Destroyed Builders' Bills.

Nobody ever will know how much the great palace of Versailles cost France under the reign of its builder, Louis XIV. Louis became badly scared when he received the bills, because he had heard a good deal about some disturbers who were whispering that even a king had no right to spend so much money for a palace to house his friends when the nation over which he ruled was starving. So Louis did what many a purchaser of expensive hats has done since—tore up the bills and burned them before anybody could look them over.

Good Advice.

If you're a good citizen you will be more concerned about your contribution to the world than you will be about what the world thinks about it. It's the fellow who can forget what the world may think, in the desire to give the world the best, who really deserves praise. Forget the unkind words and dismiss the slighting acts of people about you. Censor all that you hear for the good that's in it and profit by the result. You will be far more comfortable and the world will hear from you.

Memorial to Fallen Horses.

In Japan is a tall stone monument erected as a memorial to the horses killed in the Russian-Japanese war. It stands in the public park of the town of Sano in the Tochigi prefecture. A photograph of the townsfolk gathered about it shows the headman of the district attired in a Prince Albert coat. General Viscount Oshima, one of the heroes of the war, wrote the principal inscription, from which it appears that 1,240 horses from the county and vicinity are so remembered.

Was in 10 Hard Fights

lery in France and did the heaviest work with guns, some of the projectiles weighing 2000 pounds. The guns were ranged from two miles to four, five or six miles behind the trenches, and their range was as much as 20 miles. It took half a day to change the location of a gun.

A most dramatic exploit in which Mr. Gray took part, and an achievement of guns fraught with results of greatest moment in the conduct of the war, was the destruction of the bridge of splendid masonry spanning the Marne, when the enemy was only 26 miles from Paris. "What about that bridge," said an American officer, Col. Sevier, seeing its strategic importance. A French officer replied that its building had taken twelve years and it was a pity to destroy it. "But we have come to conquer the enemy and save Paris. The bridge must come down." Saying this he ordered three guns of battery C of the 55th turned upon it. One of these guns was Mr. Gray's, which had been christened, according to a custom, "Aubiere." The Aubiere's shot struck the middle, the others the corners of the bridge, which went down in ruins.

As the 55th was an independent division it had no period of rest from the time of its first engagement, and at the Second Verdun front Gunner Gray was at his gun without intermission for two days and two nights, when great havoc was wrought among the enemy's troops.

The ten stripes which Mr. Gray has on his badge are for the following battles of the three great campaigns: Chateau Thierry, the Second Marne, Champagne, Meuse, Vesle, Aisne, First, Second and Third Verdun, Argonne. He has a paper of citation given to the individual members when the regiment was cited as a whole. He was never wounded, but was twice gassed, although not seriously enough to be removed to a base hospital. He had a hair-breadth escape from a bursting shell, whose explosion covered his sergeant and himself beneath dirt and mud.

Mr. Gray had three brothers in the war, concerning whose fate, with the exception of one, he is ignorant. This one, Peter Gray, was killed at Chateau Thierry and was buried near the original burial place of Quentin Roosevelt. This was in an unfavorable spot in a valley, and members of the 55th removed the remains of Lieut. Roosevelt to a higher place on the hillside which had been levelled for a burial spot. Mr. Gray was told that a grave marked "Peter Gray" was in the same hollow, which was exposed to the wash of the hillside. Mr. Gray's friendly sergeant took charge of the removal of his brother's body, which he was able to identify, and it now rests about two feet from the grave of Lieut. Roosevelt. Mr. Gray had the privilege of enclosing the grave with wire in the same way that the Roosevelt grave is enclosed.

Probably the American people have not realized how their patriotism at home has so quickly inspired the boys overseas. Mr. Gray tells how a companion, Napoleon Duhamel of Southbridge, brought to him one day the paper, "The Stars and Stripes," and showed him an item how Brimfield had gone over the top in the Second Liberty Loan. This was before he had heard about it by letters. "How proud of Brimfield I was!" said Mr. Gray, "and I posted the item on the bulletin board so that others of the regiment might know about patriotic Brimfield, that little town remote among the New England hills."

The Sun and Flowers.

In flowers of the common nasturtium the low sun of the early morning developed yellow coloring matter, the middle sun brought out the reds and the midday sun stimulated the violets, blues and purples, according to observations by Col. R. E. Rawson, in a report to the Royal Microscopical society.

Novel Experiences.

Did you ever chance to see a sword fish, a bottle fly, a stone fence, a cat nip, a bed spring, a mill race, corn prick up its ears or a potato wipe its eyes? Or have you ever had the novel experience of hearing a birch bark, a pillow tick, or a tree top hum? asks Gas Logic.

Biblical "Prophets."

The numerous "prophets" of the Bible were not persons who foretold the future, but in the original the word means story writer. It will be found by a short examination that this is true.

Baker's Dozen.

Years ago when a heavy penalty was inflicted for short weight, it was customary for bakers to give a surplus number of loaves, called "inbread," to avoid risk of fine. The thirteenth was known as the "vantage loaf," it is said.

Nothing's Never Perfect.

The one big shortcoming of having Willie wash the dishes is that it doesn't get his neck clean, too.

HER SACRIFICE

By PEARL B. MEYER.

Mabel carefully placed the dishes in the big, bright dishpan. Is further introduction necessary? Surely the discerning will understand that Mabel was mistress of the house, not maid.

Her gaze wandered often from her task to the view framed by the long window John had put in above the sink for this very purpose. And the view—the garden—kitchen garden, of course, but so attractively arranged in neat plots and so gayly bordered by nodding flowers that the eye could not help but reap joy and gratification with every casual glance—the low hedge and the fruitful, John-titled fields beyond.

In Mabel's opinion, the whole view was there for only one purpose—to form a fitting background for the broad-shouldered figure of John. Shirt-stepped, with arms comfortably crossed and supporting his favorite briar in one hand, he leaned against the granite gatepost and thought things out. As if she could read through that thick mop of hair into his head, she knew his thoughts. She also knew they had been the same for weeks.

She watched him gravely, her hands hanging idly in the cooling water. He could never solve his problem alone. Mabel wiped her hands deliberately, still gazing fixedly from the window. She felt that the moment for her to act had come. Leaving the dishes unwashed in the pan, she sped through the door, down the path and halted, panting at John's side.

She felt his gaze resting on her; but she could not lift her eyes. Staring hard at the pipe in his hand, she sought vainly for speech. The tumultuous thoughts that had flooded her mind so recently had ebbed as completely as if they had never been. At length:

"John, your pipe's gone out again." "Bless me," ejaculated John, in an amused tone. "Is that what you ran all the way from the house to tell me?"

Angry with herself that she should be so cowardly, torn by emotions she could not express, Mabel hid a tear-wet face against her husband's sun-burnt arm.

"Out with it, girlie," he said encouragingly. Mabel raised her head and smiled into his eyes. Then she plunged into the very heart of her subject.

"You can enlist, John." Her husband's face expressed mingled emotions. He slowly shook his head.

"You know as well as I do that my duty is here on the farm since I can find no one to take over the management. I can't leave and allow my crops to waste in the fields. What is the use of rehearsing these arguments? I've gone over them a thousand times every day."

"I have a secret," commenced Mabel abruptly. "Last year when I visited Della, we both took the summer course in farming. Naturally, John—her eyes twinkled—"I don't know quite as much as you; but I have been all ears and eyes ever since I returned. Haven't you noticed how many questions I've asked?"

John did not reply. He stood looking over her head far off toward the eastern horizon.

Mabel felt a catch in her throat, but went bravely on.

"I know all about farm accounting, and testing seed and—and—everything," she concluded comprehensively. "Really, John, dear, I studied awfully hard, and I've been at it ever since. I shall never again want to leave the farm to live in a city. Why, every time I turn round outdoors now I learn something new. I think if farmers' wives would all hire women to do their housework, and only had to think of meals to eat them, they could be so contented, and would feel so professional and grow so healthy working with their husbands out in God's fresh air. I have grown to love outdoors in such a wonderful feeling way that sometimes I can't stand the thought of a roof over my head."

As she talked, John's hands were tenderly smoothing her soft hair back from her eager, flushed face.

"Little wife, little wife," he whispered.

"John, dear, I honestly feel convinced that with what advice our good neighbors would give me if I needed it and what I can always receive from the university for the asking, I could manage. And with the whole department of agriculture fairly dancing up and down with eagerness to answer all my questions—how could I fail? I never dreamed how many friends the farmer has until I began to study and to poke through your files of compiled information." She looked anxiously into his face. "You believe me?"

"Mabel—yes," he ejaculated. "But, dear, it isn't easy—even for a man." She slipped her arms around his neck.

"Women are doing a thousand things today that are not easy—even for men. Shall I do less for others? There is nothing to keep you. You can go—John." His name had never seemed sweeter from her lips than at this moment.

He drew her closer to him, her dark head against his heart. For a long time they gazed deeply into each other's eyes; then, their faces turned toward the western sky where the last color-echo of the sunset glorified the clouds.

"Yes," he said softly. "I will go."

(Copyright, 1913, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

LIBERIA IS REACHING OUT

Tribes of That Country, It is Said, Are Accepting the Teachings of the Missionaries.

Plenyono Gbe Wolo, a Liberian of the Kru tribe, who graduated from Columbia university, says:

There never has been a scientific census of Liberia, but the population is estimated at from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000, and not more than 15,000 are Americo-Liberians, the descendants of liberated slaves. The remainder belong to tribes which speak four different languages and offer only nominal submission to the government. The Kru elect their kings by the selection of the most available man of the royal house. In the Jarroway tribe the king is an absolute monarch for the reign of six years, and is then put to death. Other tribes also follow different customs.

The tribes do not acknowledge the government of Monrovia, because they feel that it does not protect them. By treaty the United States government is required to help the Americo-Liberians against the tribes, and in 1912 this country helped put down a rebellion of the Kru.

The constitution of Liberia has a literacy test, which has heretofore excluded most of the natives from voting, as the central government is unable to undertake their education. The Gibras are being taught by Episcopal missionaries, and the Fullings, who are Mohammedans, are also gaining the franchise. The Kru are very ambitious and are also catching up. There are more than 50 Liberians of the native tribes studying in the United States.

WHEN RAILROADS WERE NEW

Engineers in Charge of Construction Work Had Ideas That Now Seem a Little Peculiar.

Light on strange ideas of pioneer railroad builders was thrown by Edward S. Joutet, general solicitor of the L. & N., in a talk before the Rotary club at Louisville.

"The Lexington-Frankfort line," said he, "was built with longitudinal stone gills clapped with a strip of iron, and the numerous curves, which you have all noted, are said to have been purposely introduced upon the theory that they were an advantage in enabling the conductor the more easily to see the rear of his train. The coaches were two-story affairs—women and children below and men above—and the motive power was mules to the top of the hill above Frankfort. The train was let down the hill into the city upon an incline operated by a stationary engine.

"You may be interested, in passing, to learn that with the exception of a few miles near New Orleans, this line antedated it about a week, this line from Lexington to Frankfort is the oldest railroad in the United States south of the Ohio and west of the Alleghenies. It was chartered in 1830—very early in railroad history, when we remember that the first railroad in the United States was built in 1825, and the first locomotive engine was operated in 1829."

Health and Height Count.

Every flying man in the United States air service has to undergo a strict medical test periodically in order that he may be classified in one of four grades. "AA" men are the few who can stand air work at altitudes above 20,000 feet. "A" men can stand the strain between 15,000 and 20,000 feet, while the "B" class consists of pilots for duties between 8,000 and 15,000 feet, and the "C" group includes all airmen fit only for service between ground level and 8,000 feet. It has been found that airmen of most robust physique cannot stand the sudden changes of air pressure entailed by diving and rapid climbing for any length of time. Hence the frequent medical examinations, carried out by experts who have drawn up a carefully calculated standard of efficiency.

She Did.

She was a four-flusher, particularly as to her abilities in various sports. "Do you golf?" he asked. "Oh, I love golf," she answered. "I play at least 98 holes twice a week." "And how about tennis?" "I won the woman's championship in our state."

"And do you swim?" "The best I ever did was a half mile straight away," she replied.

Somewhat fatigued he changed to literature. "And how do you like Kipling?" he asked.

"I kipped an hour only yesterday," was her unblushing reply.—Journal of the American Medical Association.

Large Offer for Map Haig Used.

Offers up to \$1,750 have been received for the map used by Sir Douglas Haig in the direction of the British armies on the western front October 8 and three following days, and sent to the lord provost of Glasgow's secretary for disposal in aid of the king's fund for disabled officers and men. The map eventually will be put up at auction.

Collar Button Causes Divorce Suit.

An elusive collar button was responsible for Andrew J. Emmert abusing his wife, Angeline Emmert, according to her testimony before a master in chancery in suing for divorce. She said when he dropped his collar button and she would not search for it he struck her a divorce suit was recommended.—Herald Tribune, Chicago.

TACTICS

By HELEN E. IVERS.

Eva flung herself on the couch with a deep sigh. Hazel, her older sister, smiled encouragingly.

"Yes, sister," she said, "tell me all about it." Hazel and Eva lived in the small town of W—. They were well known, each in a different way. Hazel was very pretty and rather a belle in the social world, while Eva, though as pretty as her sister, was not as popular with the same people. All of her teachers and more studious friends admired her very much, but that was not her greatest desire.

"Aren't you going to tell me, Eva?" Hazel asked, seeing that her sister was still silent.

"There's nothing much to tell," Eva finally answered. "I'm discouraged, that's all. What I want to know is, how do you get all the boys that you like to notice you? I never can."

There's Jack B—, for instance. I like him, but I'm not especially fond of him, and I show that I don't care whether he comes near me or not, but still I can't go anywhere that he does not follow me. Others, that I would like to have show an interest in me hardly notice me, and I am just as nice as pie to them. I should like to know the reason.

Hazel was amused. "You are funny, Sis. You don't know human nature at all. I'll tell you the reason why."

The next night was the senior dance at the college, and Hazel and Eva were planning to go. All day they whispered together. When night came both girls dressed and then waited for their escorts.

They did not wait long. Very soon the bell rang and Jack B— was heard approaching.

"Oh, dear," Eva sighed. "I wish that he would disappoint me just once in his life. It gets rather boring to be so sure of just what a person will say or do."

Just here Jack came in, rather more sadly than was his wont.

"I'm so sorry, Eva," he said, "but I'll have to disappoint you tonight. I have had a telegram calling me to N—, where my father was in a railroad accident."

"Oh, Jack," Eva was all sympathy. "I hope that it isn't serious."

Jack shook his head. "The telegram doesn't give me much encouragement. However, I must go right away. Probably Hazel will let you go with her."

"Oh, yes," Hazel hastened to say. "Don't worry, Jack. I'll see that she gets there all right."

Jack went toward the door, but before he reached there he turned back. "Will you please come to the door with me, Eva?" he asked. "I have something to say to you."

Wonderingly she followed him, and was hardly outside when he seized her hands rather roughly.

"Oh, Eva, dear," he murmured huskily. "How I love you. Won't you marry me, please?"

She pulled her hands away quickly. "No, Jack," she said firmly. "I cannot. I do not love you."

She turned and re-entered the room, leaving a dumbfounded Jack behind her.

"An hour later she was at the dance, feeling miserable. The tactics advised by her sister had been used. She was very cool with all of the boys she had been aspiring to have like her, and one and all had decided that that rather "dull little sister of Hazel," was a charming little thing when one got to know her.

Eva was certainly outdoing herself tonight. Nobody would ever have guessed that she felt sad, for despite her merriest, she did feel lonesome. Her wish that Jack would disappoint her once had been fulfilled sooner than she had expected it would and although she knew that his excuse had been good, she felt unaccountably slighted. She was undoubtedly relieved when it was time to go home. About 15 minutes after she reached home, the telephone rang.

"It's for you, Eva," Hazel called, who had run to answer it. "You're getting popular, Sis. I certainly was proud of you, tonight."

Wondering who it was, she went to the phone and to her delight Jack's welcome voice came over the wire.

"I thought you'd like to know," he said, "that it was all a mistake about father. He was on the train, but unhurt."

"Oh, I'm so glad," Eva cried. "You must be, too."

"Well," and his voice was certainly joyous, "you can just believe I am. But," and his voice betrayed emotion now, "I am sorry that I annoyed you this evening. I might have known that you couldn't care for me."

Eva was trembling, but she managed to answer. "Oh, you needn't be. I've almost changed my mind."

"What-what?" Jack cried. "Oh, you darling! I'm coming home on the first train in the morning and change that inconsistent mind of yours for good." And the telephone operator had the audacity to giggle.

(Copyright, 1913, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

A Suspicion.

"How do you know that Bacon wrote Shakespeare?" "I don't know it," replied Mr. Stormington Barnes. "But Shakespeare managed his own theater and I don't quite see how a man who had all those gentle and generous ideas in his system could be commercially successful as a manager."

Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings
Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street

PALMER, - - - MASS.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.



400 ARTICLES
400 PICTURES
EACH MONTH

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE
IS FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS
Ask them to show you a copy or send 5c for the latest issue, postpaid. Yearly subscription \$2.00 to all parts of the United States, its possessions, Canada, and Mexico.

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE
6 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.



Buck's OILS

100% LUBRICATION
100% EFFICIENCY

An Oil For Every Need—
Oils YOU Need!

Sold by dealers generally
E A Buck Co., Inc.
Palmer and Worcester, Mass.
Address either office

Palmer Savings Bank
Palmer, Mass.

Trustees:
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith W. E. Hobson
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer: C. L. Wald.
Assistant Treasurer: F. A. Smith.

Officers:
R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors: E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment:
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.
Rent \$1.00 to \$5.00 per month.
Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.
Friday Evening, 7 to 9.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 20, 1919.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 47.

PALMER'S HONOR ROLL

List of Local Men Who Have Served in World War

COMPILED FROM VARIOUS SOURCES

As Complete as Possible; If Names Are Missing, Journal Would Like Them

The Journal prints to-day a list of the 334 men credited to the Town of Palmer as serving in the World war. No attempt is made to place them in the several villages of the town, for various reasons. First, there is absolutely no record of the exact residence of some of the men; even the Draft Board does not know to which village they belong; they are simply credited to the town of Palmer, and there is no more definite information. Then, some of the men are claimed by more than one village. They may have lived midway between, or they may have worked in one and boarded in the other, or there is some similar reason for the dual claim. For equally good reasons no attempt is made to give the classification or present regimental affiliation. The men are being shifted all the time, and may belong to one company to-day and to another to-morrow. One Palmer man who has never left Camp Devens has been in seven regiments since going there.

The list is believed to be as nearly correct however, as it is possible to make one, and as such is printed. If there are any omissions The Journal will be glad to be supplied with the missing names and will gladly make the necessary correction.

The list:

Adams, Bentley F.
Adams, John E. S.
Adams, William J.
Albro, Harold
Alger, Charles E.
Austin, Oliver
Atkins, Harold
Bazek, John
Banister, A. Leslie
Banville, Amos
Barber, Frank
Barber, Arthur P.
Barber, Alcide N.
Barsaloner, Edaj
Barton, Edward
Bary, Michael
Bartholomew, B. W.
Bartlett, Victor
Baroni, Vincenzo
Baroni, Joseph
Bassette, Francois
Bates, J. Edwin
Beauregard, Ernest
Beauregard, Eugene
Bedell, Paul R.
Belanger, Pymiro
Bell, Charles W.
Bell, Howard W.
Bennett, James A.
Benvenuti, Milteo
Billings, Charles J.
Blair, Francis
Blackadar, Frank L.
Bleau, Joseph H.
Bleau, Albert
Bleau, Edward
Bodfish, Robert W.
Boduc, Albert A.
Boissy, Joseph O. A.
Boisy, Albert
Boissey, Arthur
Boizen, Alfred
Bonneville, Adelard
Botwell, Joseph C.
Bowler, Michael P. Jr.
Bresette, Raymond
Brooks, Frederick
Brouillette, Fred
Brothers, Arthur
Brosnan, John A.
Brosnan, Daniel F.
Brosnan, James T.
Brown, William T.
Burford, George A.
Burgess, Chester W.
Butterfield, Nathaniel
Cahill, Peter F.
Cahill, John E.
Callahan, George E.
Callahan, Patrick F.
Calkins, Wilfred L.
Cameron, Walter Leslie
Canning, Ralph E.
Capinas, Enos J.
Capinas, Peter
Carlson, Johann W.
Carter, James H.
Carmody, William F.
Catudal, Alfred
Cavin, James M.
Cavin, William
Chabot, William M.
Chadonais, Adelard J.
Chabot, Victor
Chambers, John
Chamberlin, Elton K.
Champagne, Wilfred
Cholewa, Paul
Ciesnelewicz, Joseph
Cipello, Antonio
Clark, James F.
Clark, William A.
Cole, Thomas H.
Cole, John
Collette, John A.
Collins, William H.
Collis, George C.
Connolly, Patrick J.
Conway, Raymond W.
Conway, Leon
Connor, Daniel
Cornish, Robert S.
Costello, William V.

(Continued on Fifth page)

Not a Southern Division

82d Made Up Largely of New England and Middle West Soldiers

Edward Barton of Three Rivers, who recently returned from France, where he served in the 82d Division Machine Gun Company in the Toul sector and at the Argonne front, has noticed that in all the newspaper reports of the good work of the boys over there the 82d division has been entirely forgotten by the Northern newspapers. This Division, he states, is always spoken of as a Southern division. Southern newspapers, such as the Atlanta Constitution and the Atlanta Journal, he says, are still reporting the 82d as being composed entirely of boys from Alabama, Georgia and Tennessee.

The 82d, Mr. Barton says, is composed practically of boys from the North and from the West. A large majority of them are from the New England states and from Ohio, Iowa and Minnesota.

The 82d Division entered the trenches for the first time in June of last year, relieving the 26th Division at the Toul sector. Later they were sent to the St. Mihiel, and later to the Argonne front. In B Co., 320th Machine Gun Battalion, in which Barton served, were only eight Southern men. It was in the Argonne that Mr. Barton received his wound in the hand Oct. 15th.

In relating his experiences across the water he states that too much praise could not be given the Red Cross, as well as the Knights of Columbus and the Salvation Army.

Private Barton says that what he misses most at the present time is the camp life, and especially the young fellows in his company, who were the finest set of young men in the world, he found.

Ware Automobile Runs Away

Dr. Gafney Dragged 100 Feet; Has Two Broken Ribs, and Bruises

Dr. H. D. Gafney of Ware is suffering from two broken ribs and other injuries, the result of an automobile accident Saturday night, but thankful that it was no worse, as the situation had all the "makins" of far more serious results.

Dr. Gafney had been making a call in West Ware and left his car standing with the engine stopped. When he cranked up for a start home the machine started down a slight incline, dragging Dr. Gafney with it. After going about 100 feet the engine stalled and the car stopped, and to this fact Dr. Gafney is probably indebted for his life. He was carried along on the radiator and badly bruised and shaken up, but not seriously hurt.

Holland's Appropriations

The adjourned town meeting of the town of Holland was held Monday, when these appropriations for the year were made:

Town officers, \$300; schools, \$620; library, \$56.26; paupers, \$210.19; highways and bridges, \$600; town debt, \$200; interest, \$18; contingent, \$125; total, \$2129.65.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

W. E. Liversage of the Auto Inn is filling his ice house with six-inch ice from Nine-mile Pond.

A special meeting of the E. W. S. C. was held Friday evening in the home of Harold McDermott in Silver Street.

Priv. Edward Carney has returned from overseas and is stationed at Camp Meade, Md. He recently made a short visit to his home in this place.

Miss Rachel Cutler entertained over the week-end Miss Mabel Cole of New Haven, Conn., and Miss Marjorie Green of Holyoke.

Mrs. William Fogarty, who is in the Mercy Hospital in Springfield suffering from a broken hip, is improving slowly.

A number of the young friends of Miss Bessie Calkins surprised her at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John McDermott last Friday evening, the occasion being her 16th birthday. In behalf of the E. W. S. C., of which she is an active member, G. Milo Green presented her with an ivory brush and comb.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Grace Union church met Thursday afternoon with Miss Rachel Cutler and made plans for a salad supper in the church early in March. The following committee was also appointed to arrange for a musical to be given the 28th: Mrs. Nelson Bradway, Miss Nellie Fuller, Miss Ruth Macaulay, Mrs. Charles Stewart. Mrs. T. T. Fuller was elected a director in place of Mrs. Howard King, resigned.

VETERAN OF CIVIL WAR

Death of Dea. Miner H. Corbin of Brimfield Last Friday

IN FAILING HEALTH SEVERAL YEARS

Prominent in Town, Church and Grand Army Circles; 50 Years in the Town

Deacon Miner H. Corbin, 78, died at his home in Brimfield last Friday morning after several years of failing. His last illness when he was confined to his bed was of nearly two weeks' duration and was due to a complication of troubles incident to old age.

The death of Dea. Corbin removes a venerable figure from the village and a citizen prominent in the affairs of the church and town, which he had served long and faithfully. He was a Civil war veteran, and his impressive appearance, combined with his leadership in the perpetuation of memorials of the war and its heroes, made those of younger generations look upon him as the finest type of the old soldier combined with the patriotic citizen.

Dea. Corbin's memory will be especially associated with the Brimfield church, in which he had held the office of deacon for 30 years. He was church treasurer and a Sunday school teacher for the same length of time. He had been the treasurer of the parish for nearly as many years, resigning that office on account of failing health a few years ago. He officiated at the communion service for the last time in January, and, although feeble, was able to give his report as treasurer of the church at the annual meeting last month. He was elected town clerk and town treasurer in 1904, and held both offices until 1914.

He continued to be town clerk until a year ago. He also had been a justice of the peace for a number of years. Miner Healey Corbin was born in Union, Conn., December 27, 1840. He was the son of Healey and Nancy (Coy) Corbin, and came of a family dating back to the earliest history of Union. He was educated in the schools of his native town and became a teacher there. He enlisted in Co. G, 22d Connecticut Volunteers, September 5, 1862, and was mustered out July 7, 1863. He married Miss Jane B. Dimmick of West Stafford, Conn., March 4, 1868, and the couple moved to Brimfield the same year. Mr. Corbin buying the farm on Paige Hill which was originally the Burt place. Mrs. Corbin died July 2, 1880, leaving two children. The following year Mr. Corbin married Miss Sarah B. Brown, who survives him. About 20 years ago Mr. Corbin retired from farming and moved into the village.

Mr. Corbin had long been a member of J. Arthur Johnson Grand Army Post of Sturbridge, which includes Brimfield veterans in its membership, and had served as chaplain of the Post since 1902. He held the office of commander in 1897. He had kept up his connection with State and National, as well as local, army organizations. He had attended many National encampments of the Grand Army and was always present at the annual reunions of his regiment. He was the veteran upon whom fell the responsibility of arrangements for the annual observance of Memorial Day in Brimfield, and was a speaker each year in the public schools. Mr. Corbin's death leaves but four Brimfield members of J. Arthur Johnson Grand Army Post, whose ranks are closing fast, but 13 members now surviving out of a membership in Sturbridge, Brimfield, Holland and Wales, when Mr. Corbin joined, of about 50 members, and an original membership of 84. There remain at present eight veterans of the Civil war whose homes are in Brimfield.

Besides his widow, Mr. Corbin leaves one daughter and four sons: Mrs. Minnie Reynolds of Windsor, Conn., Herbert M. Corbin of Springfield, Walter E. of Florence, and Erford H. of Avoca, N. Y. He leaves also two grandchildren, Andrew W. and Dorothy J. Royce of Windsor.

The funeral was held in the church Sunday afternoon, with a large attendance of townspeople and others. Members of the J. Arthur Johnson Grand Army Post attended in a body; they were from Sturbridge, Brimfield and Holland. Sons of Veterans also were present in a body, and members of the Woman's Relief Corps were in attendance. Rev. William Estabrook officiated. Mr. Estabrook dwelt especially upon Dea. Corbin's faithful service in the Brimfield church, of which he had been a member for 50 years, and also upon his service as a town official and a Civil war veteran. A male quartet consisting of George Spaulding, Harry Norcross, Roy Norcross and Frederick Winniewisser sang two selections, "Some Time We'll Understand," and "Face to Face." Among the beautiful flowers were tributes from the church, the Grand Army Post, and Sons of Veterans. The bearers were, Edmond Brown, Bert Campbell, Charles Tarbell, Orrin Hicks, George Agard and Clarence Brown. Burial was in the Brimfield cemetery, where the Grand Army service was used.

WRIGHT IS PRESIDENT

Of Agricultural Society; Chosen at Election Monday

ONLY SMALL NUMBER IN ATTENDANCE

Proxies Used; Plan for Reorganization Will be Considered Next Monday

At the adjourned meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society, held in the parlor of the Converse House Monday afternoon, these officers were elected:

President, George M. Wright of the Wright Wire Company; vice presidents, W. J. Sessions of Springfield, J. T. Geer of Three Rivers; secretary, Charles W. Chamberlin of Palmer; treasurer, S. W. Lyon of Palmer; auditor, E. W. Carpenter of Palmer. The election of directors was postponed until next Monday, the new president, secretary and treasurer being appointed a committee to present a list for approval at that time. The total vote was 39, only 12 persons being present and voting, the other 27 being represented by proxies; Mr. Wright was the unanimous choice.

The president, secretary and treasurer were also appointed a committee to consider changes in the constitution and by-laws and report at the meeting Monday.

An important action on the part of the members present was the authorization of the president to appoint a committee of seven to submit a plan of reorganization of the society at the coming meeting.

Holland Road "One of Worst"

At a hearing before the Legislative committee on Highways and Bridges last Thursday on a bill appropriating \$5000 for the improvement of the road between Holland and Brimfield, Frank D. Kemp of the State Highway Commission admitted that the strip in question was one of the worst in the civilized world. And the conditions would never be bettered, he said, unless by special legislation, as the town of Brimfield does not want to build in that direction and would never join Holland in asking for an appropriation. Thomas L. Hisgen and Charles L. Gould of Springfield, who have interests in Holland, told of the need of the improvement as a means of outlet for the townspeople. Others who appeared in behalf of the proposed relief were John F. Hebard, chairman of the board of selectmen of Holland, Town Clerk Arthur F. Blodgett and Oliver L. Howlett.

Doe Through Ice—Leg Broken

A small doe was taken from the "Twelve-Mile Brook" near the Chicopee River at North Wilbraham late Monday afternoon by Sidney Calkins and Lisle Bemis. While on their way home from work they were attracted by the fierce barking of two dogs, and on investigating found a young deer that had broken through the ice and was unable to get to the shore. The men succeeded in bringing the animal to the shore alive, only to find that it had a broken leg. It was taken to a barn near by to await the inspection by a game warden, and later was killed.

Pickereel Season Nearly Over

There remain but a few days of the present season in which pickereel fishermen may indulge in the sport. The season closes the last day of this month, and it will be unlawful to take the fish again until May 1st. The present winter has been an unusually good one for fishing through the ice, and many have enjoyed the sport, being rewarded with large strings of fish of good size.

brook dwelt especially upon Dea. Corbin's faithful service in the Brimfield church, of which he had been a member for 50 years, and also upon his service as a town official and a Civil war veteran. A male quartet consisting of George Spaulding, Harry Norcross, Roy Norcross and Frederick Winniewisser sang two selections, "Some Time We'll Understand," and "Face to Face." Among the beautiful flowers were tributes from the church, the Grand Army Post, and Sons of Veterans. The bearers were, Edmond Brown, Bert Campbell, Charles Tarbell, Orrin Hicks, George Agard and Clarence Brown. Burial was in the Brimfield cemetery, where the Grand Army service was used.

Brothers Meet in France

James F. and Michael Donahue of Bondsville Enjoy Reunion

Private James F. Donahue of Bondsville, now with the 5th Corps, Military Police in France, while on a seven-days' furlough recently in Tours met his brother, Michael, whom he had not seen since leaving the States. The reunion was mutually enjoyable, and James tells something of it and the few days they had together in a letter home, which was in part as follows:

"I have just returned from a seven-days' leave and I found three letters here from you, so you surely deserve an immediate answer. Although this letter has been delayed I'll try and make up in length what I lacked in promptness. I had some time on my leave, believe me. I met brother Mike and I sure did have an enjoyable time. It was down at a city called Tours, which I believe is the prettiest place I've seen in France. I found Mike in good health and we 'hit a pace' while we were together. He has returned to his company. I visited the Academy of Arts and Science, and there certainly is a remarkable collection in that one building; some beautiful pictures, oil paintings, and a number of antiques, one of which I remember was the bed of Napoleon I.

"I also went through the United States salvage factory at St. Pierre du Corps, and that is some place. There are about 5300 or so females working there, besides the United States soldiers and French civilians. All old clothing, blankets, shoes, everything imaginable comes in to this plant to be made over, and when they finish with them they look like new.

"I stopped at Dijon for a day waiting for a train, (don't wonder it isn't bad to wait a day for a train in France), and Dijon is some town. In 'peace time' the population is about 75,000. You inquired in your last letter what New Year's resolutions I made. Well, I've made only one—that is—I firmly resolve to be in the good old U. S. A. before 1920, and I don't intend to break it, either. About getting home, I don't know when, but it can't be too soon. Brother Mike has an idea that he will be home soon. We don't get much cold weather here but 'beaucoup' rain, which is worse in my opinion. I'm sending you views of some of the cities I passed on my trip, so you see what a French 'town' looks like. I hope you won't want to exchange one of them for Springfield."

Ware Jitney Hits Deer

The jitney operated between Ware and Gilbertville figured in a collision with a deer last Saturday evening, but with no serious results to the machine or passengers. Driven by Caliste Lamoureux, the car was bowling along toward Ware at a good rate of speed when a large doe attempted to cross the road in front of the machine. It misjudged the distance and was struck forcibly. No material damage was done to the car, and none of the passengers were hurt. The arrival was hunted up the next day and found to be uninjured.

A 150-pound buck was killed Wednesday night of last week on the Athol track of the Boston and Albany railroad in West Ware, and the meat was divided among the section hands by Game Warden Shea of Ware.

Murder Case Counsel Assigned

Judge Christopher T. Callahan, in the Superior Court in Springfield last Thursday, assigned James E. Dunleavy and William J. Granfield, both of Springfield, to act as counsel for Willard E. Ellis of Wilbraham, charged with the murder of Henry M. Green in Wilbraham June 18, 1919, by shooting. Ellis was taken to the court and asked that counsel be assigned him. No time has been set for the trial.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

A bean supper will be given in the church Saturday evening.

Mrs. G. C. Plimpton has returned from the Springfield Hospital, where she was taken to have a shoulder set.

Mr. and Mrs. Dolan Miner are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Robert Joseph, Sunday morning.

Mrs. Robert Plimpton of Newton is visiting her husband's parents for a few weeks. Her husband is one of the Veterinary Hospital Corps, which is expected to arrive soon from France.

LOCATION OF MEMORIAL

Likely to Prove a Hard Nut For Committee to Crack

CLAIMS ALREADY BEING ADVANCED

By Different Sections of Town. Suggestions as to Form Memorial Might Take

To anyone who has an "ear close to the ground" it is already apparent that the committee appointed to make recommendation as to the form and location of a suitable memorial for Palmer's men who served in the World war is going to have a good deal of a job on its hands before it can make unanimous recommendation—if it ever arrives at that point. The committee has not yet been called together,—in fact, it was not named until the first of this week,—and yet already tentative if not actual claims for locations have come to members from more than one section of the town. Probably others will be heard from later. All of which goes to show that the committee bids fair to spend some time in heated atmosphere before the matter is settled—unless they conduct their meetings in zero weather in the open air.

The matter of the form of the memorial has been given a good deal of thought by many citizens of both sexes however, since the subject was broached. And there is a very large sentiment that it should be something more than a "show" memorial. In other words, that it be of some use to present and future generations; something that will bring to the minds of all who partake of its advantages in the future the deeds which its establishment perpetuates.

Suggestions have been made of a memorial town hall, which should include something of the Community House order—especially quarters where the young of both sexes could congregate and find amusement and profit, under wise leadership and direction. This is a feature admittedly much to be desired in this or any community. Such a structure would naturally include an assembly hall of ample proportions for town meetings, theatrical performances or dances, in addition to municipal offices and whatever else might be deemed advisable.

Another suggestion is that of a public playground for children of all ages, from the little tots whose activities would naturally be confined to sand boxes or similar amusements, along up the line to those of baseball age, for whom a diamond would be one of the features. Various organizations of the town are very much interested in the latter proposition at the present time, and to them this suggestion will naturally appeal.

There may be others, equally as good as the above, and the Journal will be glad to receive and print any suggestion along this line.

Draft Board Finishes Work

The exemption board of Division No. 9, with headquarters at Ware, has practically finished its work. The cases of records have all been sealed and crated, and await instructions from headquarters as to shipment. The chairman of the board, Charles B. Wetherby of Ware, has been complimented on the neatness, completeness, and expeditious manner in which the duties of the board have been carried out.

Mills Go On Short Time

Notices were posted at West Warren last week announcing that commencing this week the mills of the Warren Cotton Company would go on a schedule of four days a week, and continue until further notice. No reason for the new schedule was given.

Artists May Exhibit Free

The J. H. Miller Company of Springfield is arranging for an exhibition, beginning April 15th, of oil paintings by Western Massachusetts artists. The paintings to be hung will be selected by a competent and disinterested jury, and there will be no fee to the artists exhibiting; the exhibition will also be free to the public. Any artists who may be interested should communicate with the Miller Company, at 21 Harrison avenue, for further particulars.

Mrs. F. S. Keith of Park street has been confined to her home this week by an attack of tonsillitis.

BRIMFIELD.

Death of Dr. M. L. Chamberlain

The news of the death of Dr. Myron L. Chamberlain of Boston is of interest to many people in this section of Massachusetts, and especially to people in Brimfield. Dr. Chamberlain was a younger brother of the late Dr. George F. Chamberlain, long a practicing physician of Brimfield, and was first known to Brimfield people as a young man when a member of the local doctor's household. In 1874, September 23d, he married Miss Charlotte Pynchon Wales of Brimfield, formerly of Wales, who was a niece of the founder of the Hitchcock Free Academy, Samuel A. Hitchcock. Dr. and Mrs. Chamberlain lived for a short time in Brimfield in the house which is now the parsonage. They spent some time in travel abroad and took up their residence in 1879 in Boston, where Dr. Chamberlain built up an important practice in the Back Bay district. At the time of his death he lived at 482 Commonwealth avenue. He was 75 years of age. Dr. Chamberlain was a native of Greenwich, where his father was a practicing physician. He attended New Salem Academy and fitted for college, hoping to enter Harvard. But he gave up this prospect to enlist in the Civil war at the age of 18 years. He was appointed a medical cadet in the regular army and was honorably discharged February 6, 1866, being the last cadet in the service. His brother, Dr. Cyrus Chamberlain, was a surgeon in the war. Dr. Chamberlain's first practice was in Southbridge, where he remained eight years before his marriage. His social qualities and engaging personality won for him warm friends everywhere, and he is most pleasantly remembered in Brimfield, where he yearly renewed old associates by calling on friends when returning from the reunions of the New Salem Academy. Dr. Chamberlain ranked high in his profession and had been a contributor to the advancement of professional knowledge by the invention of several important surgical methods, and by his occasional articles in medical publications. He was a member of the Boston Medical Library, the Massachusetts Medical Association and the American Medical Association. He is survived by his widow and a sister, Mrs. Helen M. Lloyd of Chicago. The funeral was held Monday in the New Old South Chapel in Boston, Rev. Dr. Gordon officiating.

Grange Dramatic Night

Dramatic Night was observed by the local Grange Tuesday evening by a very successful entertainment consisting of music, readings, and the farce, "Sousenir Spoons." The Hitchcock Free Academy orchestra, led by Principal Kenney, played several selections; Munroe Tarbell played a cornet solo, and Miss Hester Landen and Roy Norcross sang a duet; Miss Bailey, a teacher in the Academy, recited. Those who took part in the farce were Miss Marjorie King, Miss Hester Landen, Frederick N. Lawrence and Robert C. Sherman. After the entertainment there was dancing. Among those present were two soldiers recently returned from overseas service, Thomas T. Gray of Brimfield and Maurice Hynes of Wales, who is a member of the Brimfield Grange.

Mrs. Jane P. Leonard

The funeral of Mrs. Jane P. Leonard of Pittsfield, Vt., who died Friday at the home of her niece, Mrs. Gardner W. Norcross, was held at that home Monday afternoon. Rev. William Estabrook officiated. Mrs. Leonard was Miss Jane P. Manly, who was born in Chitenden, Vt., in 1847. She was married September 13, 1880, to Luther D. Leonard, who died February 2, 1889. Mrs. Leonard was spending the winter in the Norcross home, and though she had been in feeble health for the past year her death came unexpectedly. She leaves a brother, Charles H. Manly, who makes his home with his daughter, Mrs. Norcross.

Miss Lincoln is spending several weeks at the home of her nephew, Charles L. Pierce, in Springfield. Charles W. Stoughton has returned to his home in New York after a visit with his aunt, Miss Julia Warren.

Principal Kenney of the Hitchcock Free Academy attended the State convention of manual training instructors in Boston last Friday.

The trustees of the public library have organized with Charles W. Robinson chairman, Miss Lincoln secretary, and Rev. William Estabrook treasurer.

Thomas L. Gray, a first-class gunner in Battery C, 55th Artillery, C. A. C., who participated in ten of the leading battles in France and was continuously in action for four and a half months, gave a talk before the pupils and teachers of the Hitchcock Free Academy last Thursday afternoon, and exhibited war relics.

The second of a series of four socials under the auspices of the different classes of the Hitchcock Free

Academy will be held in Academy Hall Saturday. The program will be in charge of the Junior class, co-operating with Principal Kenney and the school orchestra.

WARE.

Coal Company Organizes

The Ware Coal Company held its annual meeting last week and elected these officers: President, P. H. Provencal; treasurer, Augustin Terrian; clerk, Ernest Labossiere; directors, P. H. Provencal, Pierre Durand, Augustin Terrian, Dr. L. E. Dionne, L. S. Charbonneau, Jacques Remeder, Alfred Blanchard, Henry Fugere, Joseph Emond, Amedee Bosquet and E. L. Gravel. President Provencal made a proposition to take over the entire affairs of the company and pay the stockholders three per cent interest, and action on the proposition will be taken this evening.

May Get Military Highway

There seems to be a prospect that Ware may be on the proposed military highway which is to be built by the Federal government to form a route from Pittsfield to Northampton, Amherst, Belchertown, Ware, and connect with the present main line State road at the junction of the Ware and Warren roads in West Brookfield. The plan is to keep the new road about mid-way between the present main line State-built roads across the State.

Red Men's Ball Next Week

The annual masquerade ball of the Nemaseck Tribe of Red Men will be held in the town hall next Wednesday evening, with music by Newell's singing orchestra of Marlboro. Buchholz of Springfield will decorate the hall and furnish the costumes, and Eugene Fountain will cater. The floor director will be Thomas Madigan; chairman committee of arrangements, George Haley; chairman reception committee, Lionel Grise.

Private Madigan Returns

Priv. James A. Madigan of Co. H, 316th Infantry, who was wounded Sept. 27th in the right arm by shrapnel and last heard from by his relatives in October, arrived at a base hospital No. 52, Richmond College, Va., last Thursday, and notified his parents that he is feeling fine.

Albert Beausoliel Is Back

Priv. Albert J. Beausoliel of Co. M, 327th Infantry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elise Beausoliel of North street, has written his parents that he has arrived at a hospital near Newport News, Va., and is feeling well; he expects to be sent home in the near future. He was wounded in the stomach by machine gun bullets October 11th and has been in a hospital most of the time since.

The Polish speaking people of the town have been assessed \$15,000 by the Polish Council, and an attempt will be made to raise the money.

The bodies of Mrs. Gustave Koehler and Mrs. Dennis McCarthy, both former residents, were brought here Monday afternoon from Springfield for burial in Aspen Grove cemetery.

The George H. Gilbert Mfg. Co.'s mills will shut down to-morrow night until Monday, in observance of Washington's Birthday; the J. T. Wood Shoe Company and the Ware Box Shops, the Building Material Company and the Grip Coupling Company will also shut down. This is the first time in the history of the town that this day has been so observed.

WARREN.

Selectmen's Appointments

The selectmen at a meeting last week made these appointments for the year: Fence viewers, George E. Waitt, William F. Taylor, George W. Dexter; field drivers and poundkeepers, Albert F. Brunelle, Royal J. Van Wagner; superintendent of streets, Jared D. Busby; weighers of coal, hay and straw, Charles B. Blair, Thomas Manning, Charles E. Rice, Charles Cote, Herbert R. Trickey, Charles Oakes; scaler of weights and measures, Alexander A. Gendron; lockup keepers, James F. McKelligett, John Collins Sr.; burial agent, John G. Leach; surveyor of lumber and measurer of wood and bark, Herbert M. Shepard; janitor of Town Hall, James F. McKelligett; superintendent of gypsy and brown-tail moth work, Alexander A. Gendron; fire engineers, Herbert P. Johnson, David Dempsey, George H. Burbank, Herbert N. Trickey, Joseph D. Vigneaux; forest warden, Timothy M. Collins; town counsel, Carl M. Blair; police officers, John Collins, Jr., Ruben Alt, Peter W. Cummings, James F. McKelligett, George E. Waitt, I. Walter Moore, Charles E. Comins, Thomas Cronin and George W. Dexter. Election officers for Precinct A—Warden, James F. McKelligett; deputy warden, Frank H. Linnehan; clerk, William E. Nichols; deputy clerk, I. Walter Moore; inspectors, Alexander A. Gendron,

John A. Patrick; deputy inspectors, Lewis Covell, Lewis F. Mason. Election officers for Precinct B—Warden, J. Edward Lombard; deputy warden, John S. Hilton; clerk, Daniel N. Sullivan; deputy clerk, Joseph O. Faneuf; inspectors, Timothy M. Collins, Adolph P. Benoit; deputy inspectors, John Haley, Harry Weir.

BELCHERTOWN.

Young Men's Club Officers

The Young Men's Club has elected the following officers for the year: President, Theodore Hazen; vice president, William Kimball; secretary, Wilfred Noel; treasurer, William Bridgman; auditor, William Riley; judicial board, Harold Kimball, John Fairchild, John Hawes; entertainment committee, Harold Kimball, Paul Barrett, Harold Hazen; athletic committee, William Kimball, John Fairchild, Orrin Davis, William Bridgman, William Riley. The club is planning to give a masquerade ball. A supper will be given next Wednesday evening.

The girls of the Center Schools have organized a basketball team.

The Selectmen have appointed William Orlando superintendent of roads.

Bertram E. Shaw has bought the Davis shop property on Maple street, and Raymond C. Gay of Turkey Hill has bought the Dewey lots on North Main street.

About 30 of the young friends of Harold Hazen surprised him at his home Friday evening in honor of his 15th birthday, and presented him with a box of candy, Watson Bardman making the presentation.

The Board of Trade has voted to celebrate Old Home Day July 24th in conjunction with the 100th anniversary of the birth of Joseph Gilbert Holland. A committee composed of Merrick A. Morse, Mrs. Daniel P. Spencer and Arthur A. Bardwell has been chosen to arrange for the preliminary organization of committees.

Dean, the seven-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Thomas of the Upham farm left 12 feet in the horse barn Monday and sustained a compound fracture of the right wrist.

HAMPDEN.

Death of Mrs. E. H. Temple

Mrs. Mary J. Temple, 63, wife of Erwin H. Temple, died at her home last Thursday morning, having been taken ill only the afternoon before. She was born in Monson April 24, 1855, the daughter of Lucius W. and Clorinda Jennison. She married Erwin H. Temple of Hampden June 17, 1877, and lived in that town the remainder of her life. She was a member of the Methodist church of Hampden, and until recently active in church affairs. She leaves her husband and two sons, Walter E. Temple of Hampden and Lucius H. Temple of Worcester; also a sister, Mrs. Fannie McIntire of Stillwater, Mich. The funeral was Saturday at noon, with burial in Prospect Hill cemetery, Hampden.

Miss Kenia Carew was taken to the Springfield Hospital Wednesday evening of last week for treatment.

The Selectmen have organized with P. E. Wall chairman, and will hold regular meetings the first Monday of each month. The school board has organized with M. E. Beebe chairman and C. F. Medicks secretary. It has been decided to make some changes in the Scantic school-house.

WILBRAHAM.

Good Will Club Formed

A number of women of the center of the town met last week with Mrs. T. H. Nims of Main street and formed a neighborhood club to be known as the "Good Will Club," the object being to do all the good possible, at any time and in any place. Meetings will be held on the second Thursday of the month. These officers were elected: President, Mrs. F. C. Learned; vice president, Mrs. T. H. Nims; secretary, Mrs. F. W. Green; treasurer, Mrs. L. G. Pease; social committee, Mrs. Edward Crosssett, Mrs. Wilbur Gebro and Mrs. Leroy Haskins; flower committee, Mrs. F. A. Gurney, Mrs. Eugene Gilbert and Mrs. J. A. Hicks. The first meeting of the club will be held at the home of the president, Mrs. F. C. Learned, the second week in March.

The London Times.

The London Times was founded on January 1, 1788, by John Walter, who started a small newspaper, originally called The Daily Universal Register, the first number of which was issued on January 1, 1785. This was really, though not in name, the first number of The Times. The 940th number, which appeared on January 1, 1788, was for the first time entitled The Times, or Daily Universal Register, but the second title was dropped on March 15 of that year, since which the paper has been known as The Times.

Masterpieces.

Masterpieces have never been produced by men who have had no masters.—Henry J. van Dyke.

"Mother"

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR

(Copyright, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Hustle out there—we've no room for tramps!" shouted Jabez Tull, proprietor of the leading haberdashery store of Milton.

"I am looking for work," spoke the seedy-looking individual who had crossed the threshold.

"Hurry up, Barlow," came the order to a clerk, who made a dive for the intruder and gave him a rough push. Its recipient resembled a convalescent just out of the hospital, and he went headlong across the sidewalk. His hat fell off. The clerk gave it a kick. His foot went through the worn-out headpiece, which fell in the gutter. A stray dog seized it, scampered away with it, and Ben Dalton arose to his feet weakly but with glowing eyes of indignation.

A crowd had gathered, laughing, at his discomfiture. Ben rubbed his bare head, disconsolately, and observed to a policeman who had approached him:

"I sort of want to remember that mean old yonder. Somehow I feel as if the chance to get even with him is going to come along some fine day."

"Well, you move along," commanded the officer and Ben, hatless, turned down an alley to get free from his deriders of the public street. Homeless, he did not know of a relative in the world. The storekeeper had called him a tramp, but this was a misnomer. Ben had never associated with the genus hobo. Until two years previous he had worked on a farm. Its owner sold out and Ben took to the road. He worked just enough to keep him in pocket money. Then he got sick, was two months in a hospital and was now just regaining his strength.

Ben scanned ash piles and rubbish heaps vainly for a substitute hat. Finally, passing the rear yard of a little cottage with quite some ground about it, his eyes brightened.

An old lady, frail and bent, had built a fire to get rid of a lot of house rubbish. She had just emptied beside the fire a clothes basket filled with rags, old paper and the like. As she tipped its contents over the smoking cinders Ben noticed among them a derby hat. He started the lady by a sudden spring forward.

"Excuse me, ma'am," he spoke, rescuing the hat from the blaze, "but if you don't mind, I'll take this."

"Why, surely, assented Mrs. Worden, "if you can use it. My husband used to wear it, but now he is dead," and she wiped the tears from her faded eyes with the corner of her apron.

"I lost my hat," explained Ben, "and I'm truly grateful for this one."

Mrs. Worden became garrulous. "I'm cleaning out all the old rubbish," she said, "because I've got to move. We owned the house, but there was an eight hundred dollar mortgage on it. It's due and I've got to give up my home. The day my husband died he drew fifteen hundred dollars we had saved up from the bank. He talked about a great investment he was going to make and went downtown. It was a boiling hot day, June 10th—how well I recall it, just a year ago. He must have got overcome by the heat, for just as he got home he collapsed, and died before morning. From that time to this we haven't been able to find a single trace of the money."

"Maybe he lost it, or was robbed, or maybe he invested it," suggested Ben. "It's too bad, anyway. Now, ma'am, let me cart out and burn the stuff as pay for the hat. Wish you were going to stay here; wish I could camp right down and help you, for I've got no home and you remind me of my dear old mother."

Ben worked about the place for two hours and his kind-hearted hostess gave him a famous meal and a quarter of a dollar for his help. She became interested in his story and told him he could come back and sleep in the kitchen and have his meals until he found work.

The day was warm and as Ben went on his way he removed his hat and wiped his perspiring brow. The headpiece was too small for him a trifle, and he turned out the inner band to remove it for the sake of room. As he did so a slip of paper fell out. Ben picked it up, glanced at its written contents and uttered a startled and then a gleesome cry.

"I don't want revenge on that storekeeper who smashed my hat, but I do justice for the dear old soul back in yonder cottage!" he uttered.

"What does it all mean?" voiced Mrs. Worden in amazement as Ben an hour later informed her that he had traced the missing fifteen hundred dollars.

"You and I are too merciful to want to down even a bad, scheming man," replied Ben, "so let us say nothing in public. The investment my husband made was a partnership with Jabez Tull. He gave him fifteen hundred dollars. The receipt for it I found in that old hat, where your husband had placed it. Tull will hand you over the money soon as the bank opens in the morning."

"You kind, noble, helpful man!" cried Mrs. Worden, overwhelmed with joy. "What can I do to reward you?"

"Just let me stay around here and make your life easy and happy," responded Ben—"just let me call you Mother!"

Spasmodic Sermon.

Women cease to regard their husbands as angels when they find out their spouses are high flyers.



Unusual Film at the Empire

A film announced as one of the most lavish and beautiful of the season is to be shown at the Empire Saturday, "Sirens of the Sea," inspired by Heine's "Legend of the Lorelei." One thousand persons were constantly employed for six months in the production. The story concerns a baby girl, washed on the shore of a strange island in the Pacific following a terrific storm. She is found by Haji, and old beach comber, and adopted by Wellington Stanhope and his wife, wealthy Americans residing on the island. Grown to beautiful girlhood, she is placed by her foster-parents in the fashionable seminary for girls located on the island and attended by students from the States. The girls don seaweed and ukeleles in a particularly festive party on the beach one day, and are sighted by Gerald Waldron, wealthy young American, cruising in foreign water, accompanied by his friend, Hartly Royce.

Believing the maidens to have escaped from some enchanted land, the young men steer their launch in their midst as they swim out to them. A strong attachment follows between Sybil, the island girl and Gerald. Royce too, is deeply interested in the young woman, which adds to the discomfiture of Julie, a beautiful and unscrupulous young student from Texas. She tells Gerald on Sybil's eighteenth birthday, after she has gone to seek the services of Haji to tell the fortunes of her guests, that a mystery surrounds the birth of Sybil. Sybil has been followed by Hartly and when she repulses his advances, she jumps over a cliff into the ocean. Gerald, going to look for her, finds her cape, and there follows a long search through an enchanted land and a final terrific struggle between Gerald and Royce before the young lovers depart for America on the hero's luxurious yacht.

TIBET OPEN TO CHRISTIANS

Officials Have Invited Missionaries to Enter Freely into the "Forbidden Land."

Those disciples of Christ who interest themselves in foreign missions are aroused over an invitation coming to American disciples from Tibet, according to the Boston Evening Transcript. This land, occupying the "roof of the world," has heretofore been practically closed to all foreigners. That it has been so was due, so Tibet officials tell American disciples, to the influence of China. Now Tibet has thrown off Chinese control and one of its first acts is to appeal for Christian missionaries. The disciples have a mission station at Butang, one of the farthest west cities of China, nearly 3,000 miles up the Yangtze river.

A venturesome American doctor, sent out by the disciples, journeyed 18 days farther west, getting into Tibet and into a city wherein disease in its worst form, unattended and not understood, ravaged the people. The doctor set up an impromptu clinic and dispensary. The relief was so great that one of the highest civic officials in all Tibet begged him to stay, or if he could not do so to return, build a hospital and official Tibet would help him.

Now the disciples argue that here is a call they are not at liberty to ignore. Their missionary society has acted to this effect. An appeal has been made for four families, two of them physician families, to go. It is said there are no hospitals, no churches, no schools, no Christian agencies of any kind in that country of 4,000,000 people. American manufactured goods are beginning to reach Tibet and Scotch whisky has been there for a decade or two.

OLD BOXER DIES ON FIELD

Dick Burge, Once Well Known in This Country Met His Death Fighting in France.

Late Private Richard Burge of the First Surrey rifles never was a quitter, and despite the fact that he was at the half century mark, he enlisted and died the death of a soldier. He was once the lightweight champion of England, and was born December 19, 1865.

Dick Burge was a name well known to the fight fans on both sides of the Atlantic 20 years or so ago, chiefly because of his remarkable battle with Kid Lavigne for the lightweight championship of the world. Dick was several inches taller than the Saginaw Kid, and he had a considerable advantage in weight, but, much to his surprise and that of the English fans, he was knocked out in the seventeenth round. He gave a good account of himself before he fell, however, and there were times when the Kid had reason to fear that he had taken on too good a man. After Burge quit the ring he became a fight promoter. That was in 1900. He enlisted as a volunteer in the British army in 1915 and served with the colors for three years. —Detroit Free Press.

Rulers With Business Instincts.

At the outset of his imperial career the grandfather of the former German kaiser, Frederick William, owed his accumulation of money to his commercial undertakings. One of his commercial undertakings was to start milk rounds, which did exceedingly well, in spite of being carried on sub rosa, for the German courtiers found that the imperial favor was dependent upon

Avery's Pride.

Conservative—By the way, Avery, I understand you want the universal franchise!

Avery—Yes!

Con—Why, man, do you want your wife to become a politician?

Avery—It isn't that exactly. Fact is, she has always been a politician.

Con—Well, what is the reason?

Avery—Pride, pride, my boy—pure, brute, male pride!

Con—How so? I don't see the connection.

Avery—I don't like the idea of being married to a human being who is classed with the idiots!—London Tit-Bits.

United States' Fillers.

In his recent annual report Maj. Gen. William L. Kenley, director of military aeronautics, states that 4,980 men had been graduated as reserve military aviators, the first rating for pilots, by June 30, last, with 110 bomb-ers, 85 bombing pilots, 464 observers, 389 observer pilots, and 131 pursuit pilots. In the year ended last June 30 there were 152 fatalities in training, or an average of one death to 2,684 hours and 201,000 miles flown. Stalled engines, usually due to an error of the pilot, caused 86 deaths; collisions, 30; and side-slips, 10. The report goes on further to state that 440 balloon officers also had graduated, 155 of whom were fully qualified observers during the year.—Scientific American.

The Stream of Prisoners.

Robert W. Chambers was reading at the Century club about the capture of Lille when a pacifist interrupted him.

"We don't want to destroy Germany utterly, you know," the pacifist said. "We'll have peace soon and then all this bitterness will be forgotten. I've just been reading an interview with the German crown prince. He seems to come over here to shoot grizzlies after it's all over. Says he's got a lot of friends in the countries of the allies."

"He has, too," said Mr. Chambers, with a grim smile. "Why, his friends are pouring in on us now at the rate of about 40,000 a week."

Plucky.

Soldiers as a rule are plucky fellows when wounded. This story is told of one:

He came in on a stretcher—face all bruised and swollen, eyes protruding, all full of mud and bits of stone. There wasn't an inch of his body without its own bruise or cut.

He'd been standing in a muddy place and a big obus had plumped into the ground just in front of him, and then, from a couple of feet down, had gone off and up. As he opened his eyes the doctor said to him: "You must have had a pretty rough passage."

He replied: "Nothing in it, sir—nothing in it. I'll be all right after I've had a shave."

WORK OF THE RED CROSS MUST GO ON

End of Actual Warfare Does Not Mean the Organization's Usefulness Is Past

On the western front the guns are silent today. The U-boats are growing barnacles in an English port. King Albert has come to his own again. The "Boys" will soon start heading for home. The war is done, although it will be a long time before all are back.

Does this mean that the Red Cross shall take off its uniform now, fold up its sheets and towels, roll up its bandages, and fold its hands? Never! The Red Cross has just begun its work. Long after peace has been declared, long after the Kaiser lies mouldering in his grave, the Red Cross will be marching on! It will halt only when men and women no longer know suffering, war, accident, flood, fire, tornadoes, ill-health, woe. For the Red Cross has opened men's eyes, and they will not allow it to stop.

It is not too much to say that the Red Cross is the greatest single agent in the world today to prevent another such horrible war as we have just passed through. That's why the Red Cross is going straight ahead, why it must not, can not, stop!

What can the Red Cross do to prevent other wars, what can it do for immediate relief now? Look at Europe! In Poland not a child alive under seven years of age! No crops, no work, no food! What kind of citizens will the babies now to be born make if some one, some organization, does not step in and give them a decent chance? Where the babies are unfed, untaught, there grows a race that knows not law nor order, that turns to fighting and to throat-cutting as the natural thing. And then another war. The Red Cross will see to it that these babies get a fair start toward decent citizenship. It is for them that the Red Cross will not stop.

In Belgium men sit and gaze at heaps of stones. Here is a man whose house is gone, his three children dead, his wife dead somewhere in Germany after worse than death. The man cannot find even the borders of his own property. He is bitter—he would like to kill—and he has nothing to eat or to wear. To him the Red Cross comes; for him it finds food and clothing and shelter, and work—and he will go again about his life. It is for such as he that the Red Cross cannot cease its work.

In France, children who were caught in the horrible days of 1914 have forgotten where they lived, who their fathers and mothers were, who they are themselves. They still live in terror of those days. For them the Red Cross is going on. In Italy, in Russia, in Serbia, children are naked and starving. In northern Italy a woman was found dripping blood from her own wrist into a cup of water with which to feed her baby. The child had had nothing else for six days! The Red Cross found her—and is going to find others like her, for we are only beginning to see what poverty, what waste, the war has made. It is to make these unfortunate people safe for the world that the Red Cross must work with greater zeal than ever.

But nearer home. In Boston a woman was found whose husband had been fighting for your flag and mine in France. Her landlord had turned her out of his house, she had fled with her three children to a cellar, and in that cellar her twin babies were born. One died! And when the Red Cross found her, able to speak only two or three words of English, overlooked by the government in the terrible rush of business, she had kept her dead baby for a week, wrapped in an old newspaper.

But help in time of war is not all. Far from it! It is only a step from the temporary relief to wounds and hunger in the war of guns to the permanent help in the war to live in peace. The world is eagerly turning to the Red Cross to make it healthy and strong and happy in the broadest meaning of those words. And until disease is forever gone the Red Cross cannot cease its work.

Remember Halifax—what might that awful disaster not have become without the help of the Red Cross? Remember the 10,519 people killed, the 201,333 people injured, in train accidents in this country in the year ending December 31, 1916. But for the Red Cross many of the 201,333 might have died. Accidents are with us yet; fires will sweep our cities, explosions will blow up munitions plants, epidemics like the influenza will carry off their eighty thousand victims, tidal waves will sweep in as upon Quebec the other day—and then in the thickest of the horror the world will look for—and find—the love of the Great Mother, the unspeakable comfort of the Red Cross.

Two great thoughts are in the mind of the Red Cross. It aims at temporary relief from pain and sickness and heartache. It also aims at creating that background of love and kindness and friendship without which war will sweep us again and again, but with which we shall in time have a world of peace and safety. And shall the Red Cross lay aside its work, then? Never! The giving must continue as long as God gives to you; the loving must go on as long as humanity lives. Whatever else may pass, the Red Cross is alive forevermore!

"RAY'S FRIEND"

By ELSIE EATON.

One, two, three, chimed the clock on the mantel.

"You'd better hustle along there, Lou," called her mother, "or you'll miss that swell movie you've been talking about."

"Yes, mother, I'm most ready," answered Lou, putting the last pin in her hair.

"Now see that you come home right after the show. I don't want to have to entertain that friend brother Ray is bringing home for the week-end to-night. Besides, I think he would like your company best. Young folks generally like young folks," warned her mother as Lou was leaving.

"Movies aren't as interesting as they might be," thought Lou, as she walked leisurely down the street. For the past six months not much of anything had really been interesting to her. She found more pleasure in knitting socks for soldiers than she did in doing anything else. But today she thought she would venture out to the pictures.

She met several boys and girls as she walked along, all radiant and happy. She finally reached the theater. An observer might have thought her eager to see the play, for there was a longing look in her eyes, but Lou's longing look was not for the play that was supposed to be so interesting. Her thoughts were far away. She was thinking of her sister Mae's homey cottage, where she had spent the spring and summer days doing the work for Mae until she got better. How pleasant it had all been. But how lonely she was now.

Doctor B., "Bill," as Mae's husband used to call him, occupied her thoughts; he had seemed young the first time she met him. He certainly had made her stay at Mae's a pleasant one. How kind and gentle he had been to her sister, she thought. Try as hard as possible, she couldn't get interested in the play. Her thoughts would always drift back to by-gone days; the pleasant rides she had had with Doctor B. the scenery and the lunches they would take. How he had seemed to enjoy the dainties she would prepare and give her more than due praise, she thought. Lou would think of all these things with a sense of happiness. But how sad it seemed to make her when she would recall the day when he had called at Mae's and told them he was leaving for camp in the morning. He, too, seemed sad as he told them of his departure. But he had just bid her good-bye in a friendly way. Just as he had bid the others good-bye.

"Why have I been so lonesome since my return home?" Lou would ask herself. Was her lonesomeness due to him? At first she would think it was due to the change. There was just her mother at home now, and it wasn't as though things were lively, she thought; but as she walked home this day she finally came to the conclusion that there was just one answer to her question. She had fallen in love with Doctor B.

"It's all right to feel lonesome when I'm at home and everything is dull. But when it comes to this (and she thought of how she had spent the afternoon thinking of him, instead of enjoying the pictures) there is only one reason for it, and there's no use avoiding it. But it makes me feel blue. It's just to be my secret, not his and mine, as I wish it could be."

She suddenly thought of her mother's warning to come right home. She looked at her watch. It was past their regular dining hour. "Goodness!" she exclaimed, "I must be walking terribly slow. Guess I'd better move along. I've got to change my dress, I suppose. Ray's friend might be a bore for all I know. Oh! I do wish he wasn't bringing him home this time, but I must be there and help make things pleasant or he will never forgive me."

She finally reached home. Her mother met her at the door. "Now be quick and change your dress, dearie. Ray has come and supper is waiting."

"What a familiar voice," thought Lou, as she changed her dress and listened to the boys talking and laughing. She looked thoughtful for a second—but no, it couldn't be—the laughter again reached her ears. She hurried downstairs, determined to be in doubt no longer.

"Why, Ray!" she exclaimed, going into the parlor. "This is Doctor B.—I met him at Mae's, and—"

"I know, Sis," interrupted Ray. We thought we'd plan a little surprise for you."

"This certainly is a pleasant surprise," said Lou, with joy, as she shook hands with Dr. B.—

During the meal they talked of old times and of what had happened since they had last seen each other.

"Now," said Lou's mother, "I'm going to do the work and, Lou, you can entertain Dr. B.—while Ray goes calling on Anne."

"Why didn't you let me know you were coming, Dr. B.—?" asked Lou when they were alone.

"Bill" to you, Lou," said Dr. B., avoiding her question.

"Yes, Bill to me always," said Lou, almost to herself, while that longing look disappeared, and now she knew her secret was also shared with Dr. B.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Advice to Law Students.
When preparing for an examination the best way to avoid being hauled over the coals is to stick to Coke.

CLAIM CURE FOR GLANDERS

Italian Savants' Discovery, If True, Will Have Earned Them the Gratitude of Mankind.

The reviews of medicine and veterinary surgery speak of important researches looking to the cure of glanders, which afflicts horses and may also attack man, who almost invariably succumbs.

At the beginning of the war the spread of glanders, especially among the quadrupeds of the Third Italian army, suggested to Colonel Commanding Dr. E. Bertetti, director of the veterinary service of the army, the idea of utilizing the victims of glanders in making experiments in regard to its curability.

Obtaining permission of the war ministry and the supreme command of the army, the experiments were begun at Caorle in a sanitarium rigorously quarantined and equipped with all the latest scientific and surgical appliances.

Dr. Guido Finzi, head of the Institute of Pathology and Medical Clinics of the Superior Veterinary School of Turin, assisted Doctor Bertetti. After two years they announced that glanders was curable, not only in its chronic stages but also in its process of evolution.

The importance of the discovery and the evidence of the results obtained led the two experimenters to ask for a commission to make practical tests of their discoveries. The results fully confirmed the facts announced by Doctors Bertetti and Finzi.

PUT HYPNOTISM TO GOOD USE

Australian Physician Announces That He Has Cured War Stammering by Its Employment.

Writing in the Medical Journal of Australia, Dr. Clarence G. Godfrey states that during the past two years a number of cases have been referred to him for treatment by hypnotic suggestion, in which stammering or stuttering had developed, or had been revived, after years of disappearance, as the result of shell shock or of various war stresses. Sometimes a hypnotized patient has been told to keep on repeating some well-known nursery rhyme and not to cease at the signal to awake, although in the middle of the rhyme, but to keep on talking. He will usually manifest his astonishment at finding himself talking without difficulty. Sometimes a patient will converse on waking without realizing that his stammering has disappeared until his attention is drawn to it with amusing effect. In one case the patient spoke perfectly in sleep at the first attempt to hypnotize him, although he had had a very bad stutter for eight months past, being almost inarticulate. He woke in a few minutes apparently cured and has been free from stutter ever since.

It has been noticed that every case treated, even the worst, has been able to speak far better in the hypnotic state than out of it.

Little-Known Hero.

Of the many stories of heroism during the war on which official records are silent but which are being brought forth with relaxation of the censorship is that of Captain Larcombe of the antiaircraft defenses of the London (Eng.) district. His job for four years has been to find and dispose of German aerial bombs that failed to explode when dropped on London.

After each air raid, and in the early part of the war there were many, Larcombe and his men would go about the city seeking the "dudds." It was dangerous work extricating them from wherever they happened to drop, transporting them out of the city and exploding or otherwise destroying them. During the excitement after a raid few people thought of the bombs that failed to "go off," but all of them have ceased to be a menace to the city.

'Ware Souvenirs.

Even "kultur" has its limitations. One of these is brought out in a letter from Private Ralph G. Kilbon of the Sixteenth engineers. He says: "I am in a dugout that was very hastily abandoned by a 'kultured' Boche. He was 'kultured' enough to have a nice feather tick in his bunk, which I appreciate in spite of the fact that even his 'kultur' didn't keep it from being alive. However, he left me his helmet for a box and plenty of candles to light up the place. There is everything in the line of souvenirs that one could ask, but everything I have goes on my back, with an overcoat, blankets, raincoat, shelter tent and extra clothes, so the souvenirs will stay just about where they are, unless somebody comes along with a truck."

Breaking It Gently.

Kind Old Lady (visiting penitentiary)—Ah, my poor fellow; you look like an honest man. Why did they put you here?

Poor Fellow—Yer right; it was a shame, leddy. They put me here just tryin' to open up a little business.

Kind Old Lady—Why, that was an outrage! What kind of a business was it?

Poor Fellow—The little business on the front of a safe.

Saw Another Chance.

"Say, that lot you sold me is three feet under the water."

"Is it?"

"Yes, it is, and you know it."

"Well, it's a good thing you told me. I can let you have a bargain in a canoe."—Kansas City Journal.

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

Our One-Day Mail Order Service

Brings Our Merchandise Direct to You—Saves You Time and Expense

Free Delivery Anywhere Within 100 Miles by Parcel Post—Except Groceries

The aim of this department is to give every out-of-town patron the same privileges, advantages and service that they would obtain by a personal visit to the store.

CONSIDER FOR INSTANCE

The Tremendous Assortments of Merchandise, always the best, always new, always up-to-date.

Always Lowest Prices—Quality Considered—always the best value.

Satisfaction Guaranteed, by which we agree that every transaction shall be perfectly satisfactory to the customer, or we will refund not only the price of the articles, but also the amount of the postage required for returning merchandise to us.

Orders Filled By Experts—shoppers who know every kind of merchandise and who are trained in meeting the needs of the customer who shops by mail.

Free Delivery Anywhere by Parcel Post Within 100 Miles, except groceries.

One-Day Service—Every order is filled and sent the day it is received, or at least an acknowledgment given.

Make It Your Habit To

Watch For Our Advertisements

It keeps you in touch with new styles, new arrivals, special events and special values.

Try Our Mail Order Service By Ordering Some of These

Special Values in Hosiery

For Women

Silk Lisle Hose, 65c

Fine quality, full fashioned, fully reinforced foot and top.

For Children

Cotton Hose, 39c

Medium and heavy weights for boys and girls, sizes 5½ up.

Pure Silk Hose, \$1.75

An extraordinary special in black, white and all new shades.

Silk Lisle Hose, 50c

Misses' fine silk lisle, black, white and brown, all sizes.

CORN GREW ON HOUSE ROOF

Strange Place, Well Authenticated, Chosen by Nature to Produce the Staff of Life.

For several weeks farmers on the Lane road observed a green substance on the roof of an abandoned house on the Le Gale farm, says a Gaffney Falls (N. Y.) correspondent. They watched it grow until it attained a height of 5 feet. The men reported the phenomenon, but were laughed at.

However, Jabez Montow, who watched the green substance for four weeks, invited the village president, H. E. Shotts, and two others to accompany him to the house for an investigation. The men accepted the invitation. A ladder was obtained from the engine house, placed in an automobile truck and the men went to the house. There they found two stalks of corn 6 feet in length, with two large and well-formed ears of corn on each stalk protruding from the roof. The men entered the garret of the house and found the hill of corn in a mass of soot and dirt, an accumulation of years.

The stalks were removed and brought to town. They measured 9 feet in length, 2 feet being beneath the roof. The men each took an ear of corn, which is of the red variety, for seed next season.

HERE YOU HAVE THE POILU

Brief Definition of Man to Whom Many Will Claim the World Owes its Salvation.

An humble man who, one July afternoon in 1914, left at two hours' notice his Parisian shop or workshop, or his ripe wheat fields or his ripening vines, for a military depot he had never liked, and had managed to tolerate only because soldiering and all things soldierly are likable to the Frenchman and take on halo in his imagination, was packed to the Belgian frontier; made the acquaintance of danger under all its forms; fought, hungered—hungered and thirsted—for days; knew the trenches when they were in their crudest novelty and worse than the badger's hole; got wounded and lay for hours, sometimes days, where he had fallen, or crawled miles to a hurried surgeon and to the torturing goods trucks pompously labeled sanitary trains; got well and went back to the depot, and then back to the front and to fighting or being shelled; and so on during the four years, with

the ever disappointing certainty that "next winter must be the last," or that imminent coming in of this or that nation must bring the end.

Aviator's Heart Enlarged.

Doctors Etienne and Lamy of Nancy, France, have conducted a series of X-ray examinations of the hearts of aviators and have found evidence of considerable enlargement. The heart enlargement sets in early in the flying man's career, being noticeable after five months of experience in the air. The degree of enlargement is roughly proportioned to the height at which the aviator is accustomed to fly, so that simple examination of the X-ray plate suffices to determine a man's branch of flying service; whether he is doing chasing and bombing work at high altitudes, or is engaged at harrying infantry, etc., at comparatively low altitudes.

The enlargement seems to be symmetrical, and it does not appear to involve serious trouble. It is due to the heart's adapting itself to the extra work put upon it by changes in the blood circulation because of the varying conditions in the atmosphere through which the aviator flies and to the general happenings incident to aviation.

Worthy Son of Nippon.

One of the first Japanese settlers in California was Kanae Nagasawa, the present owner of one of the largest wineries in the state. In 1865 the then young Nagasawa was sent to Scotland for education, by the prince of Satsuma. While in Edinburgh he was befriended by a Mr. Harris, founder of a certain religious faith of high idealism. In 1868 Harris came to the United States to found an ideal colony, and Nagasawa accompanied him to New York, where he stayed for over ten years. When Harris established a colony in Santa Rosa in 1880 Nagasawa was his confidant and fellow pioneer. By his zeal and industry he converted the wilderness into a vineyard and today his vines command the highest prices in the markets of London and Paris.

Would Be Still Younger.

Patience—She's not satisfied with her new photographs at all.

Mona—I don't know why not. They make her look younger than she really is.

"I know that; but she expected to have them look even younger than she says she is."—London Answers.

Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings
Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street
PALMER, - - - MASS.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street,
near Bridge street

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER,
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, FEB. 20, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Watch our window for bargains in
canned goods. Thompson's market.

Help For Returning Soldiers

The Home Service Department of the Palmer Branch of the American Red Cross, of which Mrs. Donald J. MacLean is chairman, stands ready to be of all possible assistance to soldiers or sailors who are returned to civilian life. An "After-Care" representative has been appointed in the person of Clifton H. Hobson.

The representative will gladly render any possible assistance in the several matters that the Red Cross is giving—matters relative to compensation, insurance, vocational training, etc.

Mr. Hobson will be glad to talk with any soldiers or sailors who have returned and who may, in any way whatsoever, need assistance, help, or advice in any matters that may arise in any of these lines or in any matters pertaining to their return to civilian life. The scope of the Home Service is broad and can be helpful in many ways.

Chicken-Pie Supper

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will serve one of its famous chicken-pie suppers in Memorial Hall Saturday evening. Supper will be served at 6.30, and the reputation of the Corps for a supper second to none will undoubtedly insure them full tables. A short entertainment will follow the supper, and after the entertainment there will be dancing.

Colonial Entertainment

The Palmer Woman's Club will entertain in "Ye Olde-fashioned Style" to-morrow afternoon in Masonic Hall. A play, "The Ladies of Cranford," will be given by members of the club, followed by a Colonial tea. All members who can are asked to attend in old-fashioned costume.

James P. Watts

James P. Watts, 32 years old, died Wednesday of last week in the Wing Memorial Hospital. The funeral was held Friday from the Phillips undertaking rooms, and burial was in St. Thomas' cemetery. Mr. Watts was born in Palmer, and leaves a mother, Mrs. Ellen Watts.

Miss Esther Bell, formerly in the office of the Cutler Grain and Coal Co. at North Wilbraham, has been transferred to the Palmer office.

Mrs. Michael St. John and daughter Emma are spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Roy A. Vincent of Pittsfield.

Miss Lea Chouinard of Turners Falls has been a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street.

The Campfire Girls are arranging a dance, to be given in Holbrook Hall next Tuesday evening, for the benefit of their camping fund.

The social in the Baptist church, scheduled for Tuesday evening, was postponed, and for the same reason the meeting of the Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's church, arranged for yesterday afternoon with Mrs. C. E. Fish of Walnut street, was postponed until this afternoon.

The funeral of J. M. Siske, who died Tuesday of last week in the home of his daughter, Mrs. E. D. Tufts, in Springfield, was held from the Phillips undertaking rooms Thursday afternoon, Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church officiating; burial was in the Oak Knoll cemetery.

In the District Court Monday morning Joseph Poplarick and Francesca Gnoza were arraigned on statutory charges and after a trial were found guilty. He was sent to the House of Correction for six months. She owns a large farm, and for this reason her case was continued until Oct. 6.

The Mayflower League, composed of the younger girls of the Congregational church, will have a stereopticon entertainment in the church to-morrow evening at 7 o'clock, entitled, "Children of Many Lands." Home-made candy will be on sale. The admission will be 10 cents, and the proceeds will be devoted to the work of the League.

Chief Summers Has Busy Day

Thursday, "Jonah Day," Brings Three Alarms in Ruralities

Last Thursday proved to be a veritable "Jonah Day" for Chief James Summers and a few members of the fire department. They were called upon to answer three still alarms, all in the Blanchardville section.

The first came in at 10 o'clock in the morning, and was for a chimney fire in the house of Charles Lanphear, close by the first railroad underpass. It was quickly put out and the damage was slight.

At 12.45 the second call came in, this time for a grass fire on the Dwight C. Hathaway—formerly the "Hawley Keith"—farm, a short distance east of the electric power plant. The fire hustled along through the dry grass and into a group of buildings, consuming a barn and a henhouse before the flames were put under control. The loss was about \$500, covered by insurance. The house of Jane Colburn, still further to the east, was seriously threatened at one time.

Before the firemen had "cleaned up the job" at the Hathaway place they were given a hurry call to the house of Charles Williams, about a mile up the Keith brook from where they were at work, the occasion being a chimney fire, which communicated to the roof, but the firemen were able to prevent a serious spread of the flames and the loss was only about \$25.

Death of Mrs. A. E. Fitch

End Came Early Monday Morning After Long and Painful Illness

Mrs. Lura Newton Fitch, wife of Arthur E. Fitch, died in her home on Central street about 5.30 Monday morning after a long illness of heart trouble.

Mrs. Fitch was the daughter of the late Judge George H. Newton of Monson. She was born in Milwaukee, Wis., but came to Monson with her parents when a small child, and was educated in the public schools of that town and in Monson Academy. In 1886 she was married to Arthur E. Fitch, then engaged in the practice of law in Livermore, Ia., and they came to Palmer to live in 1888.

Mrs. Fitch was a member of the Baptist church and active in the work of its various organizations. For many years she served as president of the Ladies' Society, voluntarily retiring three years ago because of failing health. Mrs. Fitch was a member of Revere Chapter, O. E. S., and of Good Cheer Rebekah Lodge. Besides her husband she leaves a daughter, Mrs. Albert E. Call of Longmeadow, and a son, H. Wilfrid, at home; her mother, Mrs. Harriet T. Newton, who lived with her, and a brother, Warren F. Newton of West Upton.

The funeral took place in the home yesterday afternoon, and because of the serious illness of Mrs. Newton was attended only by relatives and close friends. Rev. J. H. Palmer of the Baptist church conducted the services; burial was in the No. 1 cemetery in Monson.

No Mail Carriers Saturday

Because Saturday—Washington's Birthday—is one of the five holidays which postal employees all over the country observe, there will be no carrier delivery from the local office on that day. The office will be open for the delivery of mail from 8 to 10 in the forenoon, and all mail will be sent out as usual.

A son was born yesterday afternoon to Mr. and Mrs. Grover C. Goodes of Highland street.

The women of St. Paul's Universalist church closed their rummage sale in the old post office Saturday night, with extremely gratifying results.

The meeting of the Music Students' Club next Monday evening will be in Memorial Hall in Palmer, instead of with Mr. and Mrs. Warfield in Thorndike, as previously announced.

Members of Palmer Grange are asked to meet at Masonic Hall at 3 o'clock next Sunday afternoon, to attend in a body the memorial service to be held in the Congregational church in the memory of Merrill Simonds, who lost his life in the World war.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fuller of South Main street have received word from their son, Charles, in the Motor Transportation Corps, located at Camp Holabird, Baltimore, Md., that he was promoted February 1st from Sergeant to Quartermaster Sergeant, Senior grade, the advancement coming without any solicitation on his part.

At the hearing in Boston Tuesday before the Committee on Agriculture of the bill to recompense the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society for losses incurred by the closing of its fair last fall by the State Board of Health, the committee approved the bill. It will now go to the committee on Ways and Means.

Red Cross Needs Workers

Biggest Quota of Year For February, But Will Be Last Drive

The Palmer Red Cross Auxiliary is in as urgent need of workers at its Monday and Thursday afternoon meetings in Memorial Hall as at any time since they began work. An unusually large quota has been sent from the headquarters for February, and some of the workers have shown an inclination to slacken their efforts somewhat since the end of hostilities. Those in charge of the work are anxious to get it done as soon as possible, and urge all women who can to assist. The local organization has been assured that this is the last drive, and that there will be no calls after this quota is completed. The list of articles required of the local chapter is given below, and the total number of pieces is swelled to over 1200 when it is considered that each "layette" is composed of 28 separate articles:

- 40 Boys' blouse suits.
- 20 Boys' shirts.
- 50 Boys' undershirts.
- 30 Children's undershirts.
- 35 Convalescent robes.
- 20 Girls' dresses.
- 20 Italian comfort kits.
- 50 Home gowns.
- 23 Layettes.
- 90 Men's shirts.
- 170 Morning jackets.
- 90 Pinafores.
- 40 Small pajama suits.
- 30 Women's skirts.

708

Father and Son Banquet

A "Father and Son" banquet, arranged the latter part of last week, was held in the Congregational church Saturday evening and was attended by about 100. After a most excellent supper served by the women of the church there were toasts: "Dad, a Boy's Best Pal," responded to by Henry Holden; "Our Soldier Boys," Arthur Bell; "Team Work," James Royce; and an address by H. C. Dudley of Springfield, Western District Secretary of the State executive of the Y. M. C. A. After this the party adjourned to the room recently fitted up for basketball, where some close and exciting games were played.

Most Enjoyable Whist Party

Wiseman Court, M. C. O. F., very pleasantly entertained a large number of friends at a whist party in K. of C. Hall last evening. In addition to whist, music, refreshments, and a social hour helped to make the evening most enjoyable to the guests. The prize winners were: Ladies—Miss Christine Benza, Miss Josephine Brown, Mrs. D. J. Dunn, Mrs. Charles Hinchey; men—John E. Doyle, Everett Nelson, Marsh Levitt of Three Rivers, Charles Chamberlin. The committee in charge of the affair was: Mrs. T. J. Moran (chairman), Miss Joanna Cantwell, Mrs. F. M. Foley, Miss Emma Mulvihill, Miss Nellie Dowd, Mrs. J. W. Loftus, Mrs. C. H. Burns, Mrs. F. J. Quinn.

Club Committees Appointed

At the meeting of the Village Improvement Committee of the Palmer Business Club last week the appointment of several sub-committees was ordered, and these have been named by Chairman John E. Hurley as follows: Health, C. H. Hobson, R. E. Faulkner, F. A. Smith, A. W. Holbrook, R. J. Wilder; streets and sidewalks, D. L. Bodfish, T. J. Moran, E. E. Hobson, H. M. Parsons, J. E. Doyle; law and order, H. M. Howe, J. P. O'Connor, W. F. Fillmore, James McGeachey, James Rathbone.

Stores to Close Saturday

As Saturday—Washington's Birthday—is a National holiday, the merchants of the place who are in the habit of observing holidays will close their stores all day, a canvass of the proprietors showing a practically unanimous sentiment in favor of so doing.

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will hold a regular meeting to-morrow afternoon.

Miss Viola Merrill has returned to her position as clerk in the post office after an illness of over two weeks with grippe and tonsillitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chouinard and George Chouinard of Indian Orchard were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street.

Mrs. Charles F. Dingman of Grove street received word yesterday of the sudden death that morning in Jersey City of her sister, Miss Emma H. Cox, of pneumonia after an illness beginning Sunday. Miss Cox was known to a number of Palmer residents through her frequent visits to her sister. The funeral will be in the home to-morrow, and Mr. and Mrs. Dingman will attend.

NOTICE.—The annual meeting of the Wing Memorial Hospital Association will be held in the directors' room of the Palmer Savings Bank Wednesday evening, February 26th, 1919, at 8 o'clock.

Alice T. Childs, Secretary.

Committees Are Named

To Welcome Soldiers and Plan Permanent Memorial; Other Projects

Moderator Thomas J. Moran has named the committees which the voters, at the annual appropriation meeting Monday evening of last week ordered, and they are as follows:

Committee to arrange for public celebration in honor of returning men who served in the army and navy—H. M. Howe, H. E. W. Clark, Dr. G. A. Moore, F. M. Foley, D. V. Fogarty, G. L. Warfield, W. J. Gillis, T. W. Kenefick, Michael Pelczarski, B. C. Shaw, Dr. C. H. Giroux.

Committee to compile records of soldiers and sailors—E. E. Hobson, J. F. Foley, A. W. Warriner, M. W. Holden, J. J. Conway, E. W. Carpenter.

Committee on permanent memorial to service men from Palmer—D. L. Bodfish, R. C. Newell, J. J. Kelley, F. S. Gordon, F. J. B. Camerlin.

Committee on improving North Main street—E. E. Hobson, W. H. Brainerd, George Ezekiel.

Committee to consider transportation of pupils to the public schools—R. E. Cummings, Dr. D. W. O'Connor, C. A. Tabor.

Grange's Valentine Party

Many in Costume. Ruth Duncan and Charles Bradley Prize Winners

Palmer Grange held its regular meeting last Friday evening, and after the session there was an open meeting for invited guests, at which a number of members and guests appeared in costumes of various styles, including "Uncle Sam" and the "Goddess of Liberty," sweet little Red Cross nurses, gay farmer boys, bright gypsy girls and howling Indians. In a grand march led by "Uncle Sam" and the "Goddess of Liberty," all marched in front of the judges for the awarding of the prizes. The first prize for ladies went to Miss Ruth Duncan as "Goddess of Liberty," and the first for men was given to Charles Bradley as "Uncle Sam." Mrs. Ada Niles and Irving Green won the second prizes. It would be difficult to designate just what the latter two did represent. Later, refreshments of doughnuts, cheese and coffee were served, after which games were played. When the assembly broke up it was with a unanimous vote as a most successful valentine party.

The donation part of the evening's program for the benefit of the Wing Memorial Hospital resulted in a generous amount of materials of which the hospital can make good use.

When Will the 26th Come?

The statements regarding the sailing of the 26th Division—which includes the 104th Infantry, in which Palmer and vicinity is particularly interested—bear a close resemblance to the "now-you-see-it-and-now-you-don't" or "which shell is the little pea under?" game. For several weeks they have been reported started for home one day, only to be held for months longer the next. They have already started; they were started the other way toward Germany; they wouldn't get under way for months—and so on. The latest reports—yesterday—indicate that they are at the embarkation center at Le Mans, France, and would probably get away about March 15th. Let us hope so. The landing place will probably be Boston, and there will be a big reception and parade.

Soldier's Memorial Service

A service in memory of Merrill Simonds, a member of the church who was killed in action in France Sept. 11th, will be held in the Congregational church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rev. Elliot Moses, pastor of the church, will preside, and will be assisted by Rev. George H. Cummings of the Congregational church in Thorndike.

Big Feature Coming

"My Four Years in Germany," adapted from the story of Ambassador Gerard and filmed under his personal observation and direction, will be shown at the Empire March 3d and 4th. From the opening scene, where Mr. Gerard presents his credentials as American ambassador, until the final patriotic review, there is not a dull moment. The whole picture is an object lesson of great value for its educational value alone. There will be two performances each day, afternoon and evening.

A large delegation from this village attended the annual supper given by "Ye Olde Boys" of the Methodist church in Bondsville Tuesday evening.

AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING

Having hired an automobile repair man I am now prepared to do auto repairing of all kinds. Automobile painting as usual.

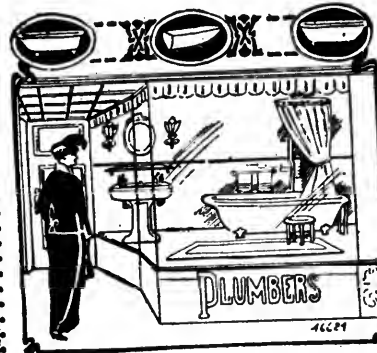
BELANGER'S GARAGE,

Three Rivers, Mass.

Our Watchword==Quality always First

We desire at all times to render prompt service and good work in our plumbing department. Local calls receive special attention.

We Furnish Estimates on Plumbing and Heating without Cost to you. We engage Competent Workmen to do the Work, to your Satisfaction.



PLUMBING BY EXPERTS

Our Expert on

Sheet Metal Work

of every description is at your service

PHONE, WRITE OR CALL

We have the equipment to produce the goods

SEE US FIRST

Everything in Hardware

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

GAS

GAS

GAS

GAS

GAS

All==Ways

Worcester County Gas Co.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

A new lot of

Florence Oil Heaters

Just received. Reasonable in price, economical on oil and great heaters

Axes Axe Helves Cross Cut Saws
Wedges Files Saw Pets
Knot Clipper warranted axes priced at \$2.00

Fishing Tackle For Ice Fishing
Types Lines Hooks

Strand Skis
All lengths. Just the thing for boys and girls

Horse Blankets
A few left, both street and stable
At Attractive Prices

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD OF THANKS—We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for their kindness, help and sympathy, during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. Miner H. Corbin and family, Brimfield, Mass., Feb. 19, 1919.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

FOR SALE—2 hand-made violins. Inquire at No. 580 No. Main St., Palmer; phone 31-R.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework; 2 children. Mrs. H. M. Parsons, Palmer. Tel. 241. (43)

TO LET—Tenement of 5 rooms and bath; also garden, fruit trees and verandah; 1st floor, Harrison Ave., Monson, Mass. Apply on premises. William Bradley.

WANTED—A light, one-horse tip cart. D. F. Holden, Palmer.

POTATOES—Will deliver to house-holders in bushel lots, Green Mountain potatoes grown on my farm. Drop me postal, or phone 7623. Harry A. Gold.

TO RENT—House of 9 rooms, corner Park and Central streets; modern improvements. Inquire at 51 Park St.

Handsomely Emerson Mahogany Upright Piano, good as new, \$175, cost \$475 new. Also \$350 Piano/Player, used few weeks, only \$325; time given. Gibbs Piano Co., 71 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

WANTED—Boss Carders for woolen mills in New England; steady employment, good pay; also other men for many positions in mills. Chas. P. Raymond Agency, 294 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

LOST—Near Wire Mill bridge over river on Springfield road, wire wheel and tire, 35x4 1/2, for Hudson Super-Six car. Finder return to 483 Middlesex St., Lowell, Mass. Reward \$25.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Edward J. Mahoney late of Estrella, Arizona, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to DANIEL J. MAHONEY, Adm. Palmer, Mass., February 4, 1919.

SILLY TO HIDE ADMIRATION

Writer Makes Point When He Discovers What He Asserts is Linguistic Camouflage.

"The only criticism I would make of you is that your heart is so big it sometimes overrules your judgment." This is a remark that is often heard. What does it mean? As a rule it is not intended as a criticism at all, but rather as a compliment. Why not, then, have done with linguistic camouflage? Why hide our admiration for a friend under a doubtful phrase that might leave a sting? Since at heart we are all sentimental, and since we consider a good heart of more real value than the head, both to its possessor and to his friends, why not say so plainly? How delicate we are, after all! Or is it that most of us have been dishonest so long that even in our happiest conversations we unconsciously resort to diplomatic expressions?—Los Angeles Times.

War's Influence on Music.

Have you noticed what a "speeding up" of music has come out of this war? There has been so much music in it. When the famous retreat from Mons was made, one set of soldiers was kept awake and moving one night by the music of a little toy fife and child's drum, which the commander of it bought in a kind of desperation in a shop shortly before. The music acted like a charm on the men, who began to move more quickly and more easily as soon as they heard it. A battalion marching without singing is unusual in this war, unless secrecy of movement is called for. "There's a Long, Long Trail" is a favorite song, but dear old "Tipperary" is not sung much now. Little French boys sing it well, though, and sing it a great deal. "Mother Macchree" is sung still, because it has so much of the old home feeling in it. Whenever a wounded soldier in the hospital says he wants to mean that he is getting better. And the very sick soldiers, when they hear sweet music played in their wards in hospitals, are soothed and calmed by it. —Exchange.

Apple Crop Is Larger.

The United States commercial apple crop for 1918 will exceed the 1917 production by approximately 9 per cent, according to the November forecast by the bureau of crop estimates, United States department of agriculture. Production for this year is now estimated at 25,000,000 barrels, with 22,519,000 barrels in 1917. Attention is called to the fact that the barreled and bulk apple production is estimated at a 31 per cent increase over last year, while the 1918 boxed apple crop will fall short of last year's production by 22 per cent. However, the latter deficiency is more than offset by the increase in the Eastern states.

Fixing Up the House.

"Have you no potted geraniums?" "No. We have some very nice chrysanthemums."

"I must have geraniums. They are for my wife."

"I'm sure she'd like these chrysanthemums."

"You don't understand. The geraniums are to replace some I promised to care for while she was away."

Praise For Charlie Denning

By Returned Red Cross Captain Who Traveled With Him in France

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Denning of South Main street, whose son, Charles, is in the American Red Cross Ambulance service in France, and with whose letters readers of the Journal have been much interested, were given last week an unexpected testimonial of their son's good work "Over there" in a letter from E. M. Whitcomb of Amherst, late a Cap-



tain in the A. R. C. The letter was addressed to Mr. Denning, and was as follows:

My Dear Sir:—

Having returned last month from Red Cross work in France, I take pleasure in advising you of the good health and condition at the time I left of your son, Charles Denning. Charlie drove with the Red Cross at Neu-Chateau headquarters, and was then driving the car of Major Frank A. Furlong, head of the Home and Hospital Service in that zone—a very splendid officer. Acting on the Major's instructions Charlie drove me up to Metz on November 24th, and stayed with me two or three days, where I was sent on a special Red Cross mission. He was in excellent health and spirits and wished me to communicate with you upon my return.

I think he was enjoying the work as much as anyone could, although he is looking forward to coming home some time this spring or summer, if he has not already returned. Let me add my personal opinion that you have one very fine boy in Charlie. He was one of the most willing, good natured and efficient drivers that I had the whole time in France—nothing was too much for him and he certainly did have a taste of some rough going with me.

When you write to him, I should be glad if you would send him my kind regards and good wishes, and say that I have fulfilled his request. I am sure you have no cause to worry now that there is an armistice and conditions are nowhere near as rigorous as they were.

In a letter to his mother January 26th Charlie says:

"I have been pretty busy this week. Monday I started out on a sight-seeing trip, driving a couple of Captains, one army and one Red Cross. I went to Verdun just about dusk and bunked in a Y. M. C. A.; pretty cold, too. The next day we went outside of Verdun and all around the battlefields of that district; some shot-up country! It's an awful sight! I went through Fort Donaumont, the fort that changed hands so many times, and it sure was worth seeing. The ground above it was all shot to pieces, and in there they had electric lights and everything. They had a fine display of German souvenirs, but I couldn't get any. From there we traveled over some of the worst torn up country I have ever been over. Shell holes? Gee! I never saw so many before. I also went through the place where the Crown Prince watched the battle of Verdun, I think in 1916. He was safeguarded, you bet! Five feet of cement wall all around him, and way down in a dug-out! Oh, I saw some sights this time! I got back Thursday, and Friday I went to Langus and back, and yesterday I went to Vittel. On my way back from Verdun I was given a Ford Sedan, and am driving that steady now. A trip of about 100 miles is planned for me Tuesday. I don't know when I am going to get a release. I am going to hit them up for one soon. They haven't given an honorable release to anyone yet, as I understand it."

In Both Senses.

When we see a man on the opposite side of the street who owes us a dollar we wish he'd come across.—Boston Transcript.

Palmer's Honor Roll

Coto, Victor G.
Crean, John F.
Crosby, Henry
Crowley, Jeremiah J.
Cummings, W. C.
Curtis, Arthur B.
Cyran, Frank P.
Daly, Francis E.
Dalton, John F.
Demartine, Felice
Deslongchamps, Arthur
Ditto, Arthur W.
Donahue, Michael J.
Donahue, James
Dubel, Julian
Ducey, Edward J.
Dunn, Charles D.
Dzicek, Stanislaw
Dzicek, Joseph
Edwards, Clarence M.
Emery, Raymond G.
Evarshes, Raymond
Ezekiel, Paul P.
Fay, William Howard
Fauteau, George J.
Fenton, Merrill H.
Fitzgerald, Clifford T.
Fitzgerald, James H.
Fitzgerald, Gerald
Fitzpatrick, L. J.
Flower, Lewis S.
Floyd, Nelson L.
Flynt, Lyon K.
Foley, John F.
Foster, Clifford
Fountain, Wilfred
Fountain, Charles J.
Fountain, Walter
Fournier, Victor A.
Freeman, Parker B.
French, Willard E.
Fuller, Charles E., Jr.
Fulton, George
Gaffetakis, James G.
Gagnon, Pierre
Gardner, Clyde C.
Gaudette, Alphonse
Gebro, George D.
Gehro, Alexander
Geer, Herbert L.
Gendreau, Ephraim
Gibeleau, Philias
Gibeleau, Eugene
Gold, Harry A.
Goodreau, Edward P.
Graveline, J. F.
Griffin, Larry J.
Grimes, Michael E. J.
Guy, John B.
Gwozda, Frederick
Hall, Arthur H.
Harlek, Lewis
Harper, Alexander
Hartley, Horace
Hartnett, John T.
Harrington, Daniel W.
Harrington, Cornelius D.
Harrison, James H.
Hartnett, Daniel T.
Healey, M. Edward
Healey, John J.
Heenehan, James T.
Hellyar, Merck W.
Henderson, James A.
Hodskins, Dr. Morgan B.
Holden, Raymond C.
Holden, Roger C.
Hogan, George H.
Horgan, Matthew V.
Horgan, Francis C.
Horgan, Dennis J.
Huggard, Martin T., Jr.
Huggard, John
Hughes, George F.
Humphrey, Richard
Jadysernia, Alfonso
Jamieson, Harold C.
Johnson, Wilfred F.
Johnson, Charles
Johnson, Hannon C.
Johnson, Thorwald N.
Keefe, William T.
Kempton, Reginald C.
Kendrick, Herbert S.
Kennedy, Charles E.
Kivior, Jacob
Kolodzie, Adam
Kosileleski, Feliks
Lane, William T.
Laney, Callette A.
Lambert, Albert
Langelier, Charles I. A.
Lapointe, Roch
LaSalle, William O.
Lebeau, Hermine A.
Lebeau, Joseph H.
Lefebvre, Romeo
LeMay, George
Lemard, Romeo E.
Levalier, Leopold
Levine, Arthur
Lindstrom, Gustaf
Linnell, Earl D.
Loftus, John B.
Loftus, James F.
Loftus, William
Lusty, Joseph
Lyon, Wilfred Otis
Magee, Wesley W.
Magee, William J.
Magunson, C. E.
Maloney, Arthur A.
Mansfield, Walter
Manzar, William
Marcy, Lewis E.
Marchalewicz, Antoni
Marsan, Treffe W.
Matte, Wilfred
Matte, Nelson, Jr.
McAdam, Henry J.
McBride, Edward
McDonald, George T.
McKelligott, Daniel G.
McKelligott, Patrick
McKenzie, William F. M.
Milenkend, Maikel
Monroe, William F.
Moon, Henry F.
Moore, Steele
Moore, Charles
Moran, John J.
Moriarty, John P.
Moustos, James
Murphy, John B.
Murphy, Dr. James Moore
Murphy, Maurice B.
Nash, Archie L.
Norton, Lawrence M.
O'Connor, Edward J.
O'Connor, Thomas V., Jr.
Orszulaka, Stanislaw
Paine, Glennon L.
Paine, H. Earle
Paquette, Adrian
Paquette, Romeo
Parisi, Giuseppe
Parkhurst, Raymond L.
Parsons, George A.
Paul, Ernest
Pennetta, Benne
Peppin, Francis N.
Peterson, Oscar C.
Pezzo, Charles
Phaneuf, R. H.
Phaneuf, Walter J.
Phaneuf, Arthur G.
Picotte, Edward J.
Pisarsky, Eddie
Poitras, Wilfred E.
Prouty, Joseph H.
Prouty, Perley K.
Prouty, Frank

Putz, John
Quirk, Daniel
Rarus, Stanley
Raymond, Abner J.
Rea, John
Reil, Julius
Rey, Stephen S.
Rice, Arthur V.
Rice, Clarence L.
Riddle, John F.
Ritchie, William H.
Rivers, Louis
Robinson, Edmund
Rogers, Frank J.
Rollet, Louis
Romeiko, Felix
Rood, Edward E.
Rooney, Martin T.
Root, Walter F.
Royce, James D.
Rys, Stanley F.
Santucci, Joseph
Sedgwick, Willard E.
Sherman, Charles F.
Shortsleeves, Vinus L.
Siblek, Peter A.
Simmington, Emil
Simonds, Merrill L.
Siok, Pawel
Smart, George Jr.
Smart, Frank
Smith, James T.
Smith, Wesley A.
Smith, Hiram J.
Spangler, Luther
Spooer, Byron E.
St. Amand, William J.
Sterling, Archie
Sullivan, John W.
Sullivan, Carlos E.
Sullivan, Timothy J.
Sullivan, Patrick
Sullivan, Laurence J.
Sullivan, William
Summers, George D.
Swain, Robert A.
Swain, Samuel J.
Swann, Harold W.
Tauguey, Timothy J.
Thomas, Elmer
Thompson, Frederick D., Jr.
Thompson, Fayette
Todd, Walter J.
Toy, Chin
Trembley, Lewis R.
Tucker, Charles
Warriner, Ralph T.
Weigus, John
Whitcomb, Frank L.
White, John H.
Whittemore, Forrest J.
Wicks, Ernest B.
Wildner, Raymond L.
Wilder, Joseph H.
Wisher, Tony
Zinami, Luigi

WALES.

Death of Mrs. N. F. Bradley

Mrs. Nathan Bradley, 66, died in her home yesterday morning after an illness of only a week with bronchial pneumonia. She was born in Brimfield in November, 1866, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Booth, and was educated in the Brimfield schools and graduated from the Hitchcock Free Academy, after which she taught successfully for several years in Brimfield and Wales. Besides her husband she leaves her mother, Mrs. Sanford Booth, and three brothers, Elmer and Milton Booth of Brimfield, and Milo of Connecticut. The funeral will be from the home tomorrow, with burial in the Brimfield cemetery.

Morris Hynes has returned from France.

John Flynn, recently of the U. S. N., has returned to Wales.

George W. Daniels and a crew of men have begun filling the icehouses.

The Bryans and Metcalf families are moving from Wales to Gilbertville.

Jonas Thompson of Wethersfield, Conn., was in town for a few days last week.

Edward Felton has sold his farm to Bert Dunham and will move his family to Clinton.

Myron Gray, who recently returned from France, is visiting his brother, Everett Gray.

Miss Madalene Baker has purchased a fine driving horse of Justin G. Carew of Monson.

Dr. E. G. Marshman and Dr. H. G. Randall were in town Sunday and Monday, stopping at "Brooklawn."

Henry C. and George A. Needham and chauffeur, Louis Madru, of Brooklyn, N. Y., were in town Thursday.

Mrs. Linda Cameron and Miss Blanche Allard of Springfield were guests at the Lakeview House over Sunday.

Mrs. Fred J. Rice is in West Springfield caring for her daughter, Mrs. George Severance, who is convalescent from an attack of pneumonia.

Progress.

Material progress is of value only in so far as it assists toward the realization of human possibilities. Industry and commerce and the social conditions, which are in a large degree depending upon them, must be regarded from the point of view of the individual member of society, and if they cramp the life of the individual, no amount of economic argument will suffice to justify them.

PALMER NEWS.

Was Formerly of Bondsville

Word was received this forenoon of the death, early this morning in Fall River, of Miss Nellie Austin, 45 years old, a former resident of Bondsville. The body will be brought to Palmer Saturday for interment in St. Thomas' cemetery. She leaves two brothers, John and Michael, both of Bondsville.

At a meeting of those interested in forming an automobile club, held in the rooms of the Palmer Business Club last evening, it was decided to call a meeting some time in March of all the auto owners in this section for the purpose of effecting such an organization, provided there are enough car owners interested to make the project feasible. There is a feeling among local auto owners that such a club might work effectively for the good of motorists in general, as well as in local matters. A dance will be held in Holbrook Hall this evening.

SPOILED BIG WEDDING FEAST

How Ex-German Emperor Upset Dinner on Which Herr Ballin Had Spent Much Money.

Herr Ballin was noted for the extravagant dinners which he gave on great occasions, says the Edinburgh Scotsman. Probably the most magnificent of all was that which he arranged to grace the wedding of the kaiser's daughter to the duke of Brunswick. The floral decorations alone cost \$10,000, the dinner worked out at about \$85 a plate, and the wines at about \$30. But the dinner, from Herr Ballin's point of view, was a failure, for the kaiser and kaiserin, who were to have been present, sent word in the afternoon that they could not come; and it was in their honor, of course, that Herr Ballin had spent his thousands on the banquet. One of his servants has said that when Herr Ballin received the message that the emperor could not come, he flew into a tremendous rage. He sent for his butler, and ere the man had reached Herr Ballin's study, his master shouted out to him: "The emperor cannot come to dinner tonight—put the whole show off!" and then slammed the door. The butler did not know exactly what to do. To put off so important guests as were to be present was, of course, an impossibility; but no one in the household dared to approach the master of it to suggest this. However, at about 5 o'clock Herr Ballin had sufficiently recovered his temper to come downstairs and give some necessary directions about the banquet.

American Soldiers' Glory.

Attacking with the ferocity of lions and enduring as only hardy, brave men can endure, the gallant Rock of the Marne, Thirty-eighth United States infantry shock regiment, broke the strongest Hindenburg's lines and opened a gap through which American soldiers poured to seal with their bullets the fate of autocracy.

A Cheap Start.

"I don't know, Harold; it seems such a serious thing to be married. Have you counted the cost?" "Cost? Why, there will be no cost; my clergyman will marry us for nothing."

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE
Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

Practical Books For Workmen

Reinforced Concrete, Hool, \$5.00.
Aviation Engines, Page, \$2.00. Complete Woodworker, Jones, \$2.50. Machine Shop Work, by Turner, Perrigo and Fairfield, \$1.75. Auto Repairing Made Easy, Page, \$3.00. American Stationary Engineering, Crane, \$2.00. Post 8c. Many more. Write us.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders



Hats of distinction
Lamson - Hubbard

Sold By **C. K. GAMWELL**
Palmer

The "Boys" Will Soon Be Home

Electric lights and electric appliances will make that home more pleasant and enjoyable.

Special Prices During February on Electric Appliances

Central Massachusetts Electric Co. Tel. 180
181

Empire

Sat. Feb. 22

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

Extra Holiday Program

"Sirens of the Sea"

Mack Sennett Comedy

Pathe Review

Matinee 2.30.

All Seats 20c

Evening Continuous from 6.15.

All Seats 25c

MONDAY, FEB. 24th

Paramount Photo Play

WALLACE REID IN

"Things We Love"

Fatty Arbuckle Comedy

TUESDAY, FEB. 25th

PEGGY HYLAND IN

"Bonnie Annie Laurie"

HOUDINI IN

"The Master Magician"

Mutt and Jeff Cartoon

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 26th

Select Program

ALICE BRADY IN

"Her Silent Sacrifice"

Lloyd Comedy and Pathe News

Palmer Junior

Jubilee Singers

Under the direction of Heinie Holden
Latest Song Hits

Matinee 2.30.

All Seats 15c

Evening 7.15 and 8.45. All Seats 20c

THURSDAY, FEB. 27th

CARMEL MYERS IN

"A Society Sensation"

Pearl White in

"The Lightning Raiders"

Educational Reel

FRIDAY, FEB. 28th

Paramount Photo Play

ENID BENNETT IN

"Keys of Righteousness"

Mackennett Comedy

Outing Chester Scenic

SATURDAY, FEB. 29th

FRANK KEENAN IN

"Ruler of the Road"

Lloyd Comedy and Kinogram

Matinee 2.30

All Seats 10c

Evening Continuous from 6.15. 15c

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.

H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGros
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. F. Hobson
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Appraisers.

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGros

Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. F. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Hours: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.
Friday Evening, to 9

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THORNDIKE.

Red Cross Auxiliary Report

The Thorndike Auxiliary's last printed report covered items up to December 15th, 1918. The quota for December and January was sent in by January 24th, at which date also the unbroken skeins of wool were returned, since no more knitting was to be given out. Instructions were received to let hospital garments wait, putting all the work on refugee garments. The balance at Springfield to the credit of the Auxiliary on December 31st, after bills amounting to \$64.38 had been paid, was \$287.20. Credit for wool and gauze returned brought the balance to \$312.13 on January 31st. Bills of \$21.58 have been paid since the last report from money locally received, and there is a balance on hand of \$1.40. Six meetings have been held since the resumption of work January 2d, with an average attendance of nine. The quota for February is: Ten boys' blouse suits, 10 boys' underdrawers, 5 convalescent robes, 10 Italian comfort kits, 2 layettes, 10 men's shirts, 30 morning jackets, 10 women's skirts and 10 pinafores. Since December 15th the following garments have been sent in: 10 chemises, 25 Italian comfort kits, 13 story books, 14 sweaters, 35 pairs of socks, 6 pairs of pajamas, 5 shirts, 8 women's skirts, 6 morning jackets, 5 pairs of boys' underdrawers and 1 layette.

Death of Leo Foster

Leo Foster, 50, a well-known resident of this place, died at his home on Commercial street Monday morning after an illness of several weeks. He was in the employ of the Thorndike Company for years in the weaving department as a loom fixer. The funeral was yesterday morning from St. Mary's church with mass of requiem, and funeral was in St. Thomas' cemetery. He is survived by a widow and two sons, Sergeants John R. and Clifford Foster; the latter is now overseas with the American forces in France, and the former is stationed at Fort Totten, N. Y. He leaves also one brother, John Foster of the Forest Lake district, and two sisters, Mrs. Alfred Goodreau and Mrs. John Dwyer, both of Palmer.

Mrs. Julia Carter

Julia A., widow of the late Stephen Carter, aged 70 years, died Monday night at the home of her son, Rupert V. Carter of Church street. Mrs. Carter was born in Milton, P. Q., and previous to coming to this village to live with her son, resided with her husband on the Ware road, where they conducted the farm formerly owned by the late Frank Smith. The funeral was this morning, Rev. George H. Cummings of the Congregational church officiating; burial was in Oak Grove cemetery, in Springfield. Mrs. Carter is survived by a son, Rupert V. of this place.

Memorial Service

A memorial service will be held Sunday afternoon in the Congregational church in Palmer for the late Private Merrill L. Simonds of the 305th Infantry, who was killed in action in France Sept. 11, 1918. Private Simonds was a member of the Palmer Congregational church and was the second Thorndike or Palmer boy to pay the supreme sacrifice for his country. The services will be at 3.30 and will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. Elliot Moses, assisted by Rev. George H. Cummings of this place.

HERE'S REAL NEWS

For Readers Of The Journal

What could be of more interest to Palmer kidney sufferers than the statement of a Palmer resident who has suffered and has been cured? Doan's Kidney Pills are publicly endorsed by many Palmer people. Read what Mr. G. W. Camp, retired railroad conductor, 92 Park St., says: "Five years ago I had an awful backache, caused by the jarring and jolting of the cars. At night when I went to bed, I couldn't sleep as my back pained so badly. I had dizzy spells once in awhile and everything seemed in a blur. I was so tired I could drop down most any time. A friend told me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and one box entirely cured me of the complaint."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Camp had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Road Is In Bad Shape

Users of Commercial street the past week have found the surface in very bad condition, filled with deep ruts and black slush. When the improvement for which \$2000 was voted at the annual town meeting is made, the change will be greatly appreciated. Another undesirable situation on that street is the overflow from sink drains, which is permitted to run across the sidewalks and into the street, freezing on the former and creating a disagreeable condition. It is claimed that the residents along the street would be glad to connect their houses with a sewer if there was one available, and they are strongly of the opinion that a sewer to carry off house drainage and surface water is practically a necessity.

Women Are Bowling

Several of the women have taken to bowling and occupy the alleys in the Recreation Association building during the afternoons. Some are getting quite adept for novices and appear to have a "good eye" for the candlepins, and are able to make a good score. It may be possible in the near future to arrange a match between them and women from Three Rivers.

Relics of the War

Private Harold T. Alden of Ludlow, who is overseas in the post office department, has sent his cousin, Mrs. Bert Collis of this place, some souvenirs of the war in the shape of a German mask and receptacle and a German helmet, which were taken from the body of a dead German. The articles were on exhibition for a few days this week in the post office window and attracted considerable interest.

James O'Keefe of Holyoke spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Keefe of Pine avenue. There was a good attendance at the supper given by the women of the Congregational church last week. Miss Marguerite Moriarty, formerly of Belchertown, has been the guest of Mrs. K. T. Loftus and family this week.

Fred Laplant of Indian Orchard, a former well-known resident of this place, visited friends here during the past week.

The second lesson of the class in home nursing was given Tuesday evening in the Recreation Association rooms.

Amos St. John, son of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson St. John, was taken Monday to the Springfield Hospital, where he was operated upon for appendicitis. Many from this place attended the whist party given last night in the K. of C. rooms in Palmer by Wise-man Court, M. C. O. F., and report a good time.

Sergeant Webber of the 26th Division, who has been visiting for a few days with his aunt, Mrs. E. F. McKelligott, has returned to his home in Easthampton.

None of the Thorndike boys who went overseas with the American Expeditionary Forces have yet returned, although many have been writing home for several weeks that they expected to have sailed weeks ago.

A memorial mass of requiem for Private Alphonse Gaudette, who died of grippe in a prison camp in Germany, was celebrated on Tuesday at St. Anne's church, Rev. L. O. Geofroy, pastor, being celebrant.

THREE RIVERS.

Priv. Samuel Swain, Reported Missing, Back on Duty

Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Swain of Springfield street received a telegram from Washington dated February 5, stating that Private Samuel Swain, previously reported missing in action, is now reported as returned to duty Jan. 11th. The telegram was signed by the Adjutant General.

Some time ago the parents of Priv. Swain received a telegram from Washington stating that he was missing in action since Oct. 13. At that time however, they did not know what to make of the report, as they had received a letter from him dated later than Oct. 12th, but before the armistice was signed. It happened however, that the letter, which was the last received from him, came before the telegram and it was feared that there was a mistake in the date of the letter and that he was killed some time after the 12th.

Teachers and Officers Dine

The teachers and officers of the Union church Bible school gathered in the dining hall of the Wenimisset House Tuesday evening, Feb. 11, and partook of a delicious supper. M. P. Hayward, the speaker of the evening, formerly superintendent of a large Sunday school in Quincy, was introduced by H. G. Hager, superintendent

of the Sunday school. During the evening the pastor, Rev. O. J. Billings, presented to Frederic A. Upham a testimonial expressing the deep appreciation of his extended, inspiring and Christian service as superintendent of the school. A copy of this testimonial will be placed on the records of the church.

For Baseball Team

A large number of the young men of this village interested in baseball attended the meeting held in the Reading Room of Pickering Hall Tuesday night. Fred Higgins was chosen moderator. Following the discussion and other proceedings an election of officers was held. Frank Rogers was elected manager of the Three Rivers team for the coming season, Fred Higgins was elected assistant manager, and Thomas Cole secretary for the meetings. Another meeting is to be held next week on Tuesday night for the purpose of deciding on some plan for raising funds to back the team.

Nathan Cramer visited his family in Worcester over Sunday.

Harold Parkhurst of Athol street is in the Wing Hospital, where he is receiving treatment.

Rev. Daniel Horgan of Troy, N. Y., spent a few days this week with his parents on East Main street.

Mrs. Burdick of Willington, Conn., was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Harold Parkhurst, the first of the week.

Miss Ruby Sharp of Bourn street sustained a fall while attending her household duties Wednesday morning, fracturing her wrist.

Mrs. William Chambers and daughter Virginia of the Belchertown road are the guests this week of Mrs. Chambers' mother in Philadelphia.

A mass of requiem was celebrated in St. Anne's church Monday morning for Alphonse Gaudette, who died of pneumonia in a German prison camp.

The fourth entertainment in the Lyceum course will be given in Pickering Hall next Monday evening by the Jordans, impersonators, singers, readers, etc.

The demonstration given in Pickering Hall Monday night by the young girls calisthenics class was well attended by the parents and friends. Following the demonstration a social time was enjoyed by all.

In a bowling match last week Wednesday night in the Pickering Hall alleys, Upham, Henrichson and Clark of this village defeated Tabor, Warfield and Cahill of Thorndike in a three-string match.

The local troop of Campfire girls held a dance Tuesday night in Pickering Hall, which was well attended by the young people of the village. Near the close of the dance refreshments were served to all present. A good time was enjoyed by all.

The play "Dreamland," by the young people of this village, under the direction of Miss Martie Van Deusen, for the benefit of the Three Rivers Branch Library, is to be given in the Idle Hour Theater on Monday night, March 3d.

Joseph Wachowski is having his confectionery store on Main street, which was partly destroyed by fire some time ago, remodeled. Carpenters are at work tearing out the burned timbers and are putting in a new front to the store. An addition to the store has been built some five feet over the river bank.

The Palmer Mill Company is having one of the largest generators, which was located in the engine house near the box department, opposite the main plant, moved to the power plant on the Springfield road. This, with the other smaller generators now being used in the power house, will make up for the power deficiency occasioned by the somewhat limited water supply.

A new section of seats have been ordered by the manager of the Idle Hour Theater, to fill up the floor space which was recently added to the body of the theater by removing the partition at the rear, adjoining the former society rooms. An addition to the balcony is to be made some time in the near future by removing a part of the partition cutting off the dressing rooms of the theater, and putting in seats.

BONDSVILLE.

Ye Olde Boys' Supper

The supper served Tuesday evening by "Ye Olde Boys" of the Methodist church was a success both socially and financially, the net results being about \$100. Not only was this village well represented, but guests were present from West Warren, Thorndike, Palmer, Three Rivers and South Hadley. It was estimated that fully 250 were served. The church vestry was tastefully decorated in the national colors. Following the supper this entertainment program was given: Chorus, "Smiles," Ye Olde Boys; selection, orchestra; song, Mr. Pember; chorus, "Good

Daily Thought.

Thought is the wind, knowledge the sail and mankind the vessel.—J. O. Hare.

Morning, Mr. Zip Zip Zip," Ye Olde Boys, violin solo, Mr. Hanson; banjo solo, Mr. Pember; chorus, "I Hear Your Voice in the Shadows," Ye Olde Boys; violin duet, Mr. Hanson and Mr. Chamberlin; magic art, Prof. C. D. Holden, member A. S. M., popular songs, by everybody, accompanied by orchestra; chorus, "Tell We Meet Again," Ye Olde Boys; "America," everybody.

Harry Castledine is confined to the house by illness.

A daughter was born last Thursday to Mr. and Mrs. George Merriam. Miss Bernice Faunce of West Warren was a guest this week of Miss Abbie Pember.

The Red Cross workers met this afternoon. A new allotment of work has been received.

Miss Marion Albrow has returned from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. William Albrow of Springfield.

The mid-week cottage prayer service will be held this evening with Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Morgan.

Mrs. William N. Potter and daughter of Chicopee are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings.

The Ladies' Aid Society met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Martin F. Mevis at the parsonage.

Rev. Mr. Mevis will deliver a special sermon next Sunday morning to "Ye Olde Boys" of the Methodist church.

Mrs. E. Kimball of York Beach, Me., came Monday to spend some time with her daughter, Mrs. Benjamin C. Shaw.

Malcolm Thompson, who has been spending the winter in New York, has returned and taken a position in the bleachery of the Boston Duck Co.

The young girls of the village are becoming interested in the Girl Scout Organization, and there is a probability that a branch may be formed here.

Miss Gladys Morse of Mount Holyoke College, and classmate, Miss Rachel Smith of Natick, spent a few days this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morse.

Sunday was observed as a Memorial Sunday to George Washington in the Methodist church. The pastor delivered a sermon appropriate to the occasion.

Private Charles Langelier has been transferred from Camp McClellan, Ala., to Camp Devens, from which it is expected he will be discharged in the near future.

Bans of marriage were published Sunday at St. Bartholomew's church of Arthur Mailhot and Miss Kathryn Kennedy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Kennedy. Both young people are of this village. Mr. Mailhot's home is in Newport, R. I. The marriage will take place March 4, in St. Bartholomew's church.

Proud Boast Belongs to Spain.

The saying that the "sun never sets on the empire," did not originate with England, but with Spain. It was in 1623 that the sentence was applied to Spain, which at that period was a great empire.

BONDS TO PAY DEBT OF HONOR

They Will Bring Home the Fighting Men Who Have Won the Victorious Peace.

The Fifth Liberty Loan will be used especially and emphatically in paying a debt of honor.

The debt is one owed by the nation to its fighting forces. Who could think for a moment that it would not be paid eagerly in the finest spirit and with pride in meeting the obligations?

This Loan—the VICTORIOUS FIFTH—which will be offered in about three months, will bring home the men who fought through France from Chateau-Thierry right to Sedan, thousands of whom are today on German soil.

The President says that a large proportion of them must remain during the period of occupation. Those who will be brought home will be transported and demobilized at a very heavy expense for months to come.

The Loan will pay these charges. To avoid them in any way, to try to cut down on them, to fail to provide money for them, would be an incredible act on the part of the people of the United States.

The men who went to France, ready to give their lives if need be for the nation, did not halt half way—did not stop when they thought the end seemed almost near. They went to the very limit. They saw the war to the very close, however bitter it might be.

To look after them in the period of the making of the peace, to bring them home in comfort and safety and honor, must be the one effort of all the war loans in which the nation will join to a man.

The realization of what the men have done is written across the history of the United States the past eighteen months. The opportunity to pay the debt of honor will be met in returning them to peace and prosperity.

The opportunity lies in the new Liberty Loan bond, that is the Fifth Loan.

Use the next three months in preparing to join in paying the country's debt of honor to her soldiers who have won the victory.

So It Didn't Get in the Paper.

"I called you this morning and told you about a fight," said a feminine voice on the telephone to an Emporia Gazette reporter the other day. "The fight has been settled out of court and I wish you wouldn't say anything about it in the paper."

"Who is this talking?" inquired the reporter.

"I don't want to give you my name, but this is one of the ladies that was in the fight."—Kansas City Star.

In the Vernacular.

"Rather unusual case in the court of domestic relations."

"Tell me about it."

"A husband claims that his wife won't live with him since she got a job in a munitions plant at \$35 a week."

"And what is the bone of contention between them?"

"There are 35 'bones' of contention. He thinks he's entitled to her wages."

"Old Clothes to Mend."

Chinese merchants who want a bit of mending done never have to go very far, for there are needlewomen seated along the street ready to sew and mend. Sometimes these workers sit on low stools and sometimes on the sidewalks, but there they sit sewing away hard, for they never are short of patrons. These women are generally the wives of fishermen or boatmen and are glad to get the little "odds and ends" of work to help increase the family income.

AUTOMOBILE NUMBER PLATES

secured in 24 hours;
Licenses and exchange cards. I am in Boston every day.

G. W. HURLBURT
31 Park St., Phone 146-R (43).

Wanted

Young woman as bookkeeper, and to assist in newspaper work.

Apply at
Journal Office

Auditorium, Springfield
Saturday Evening,
Feb. 22d

Concert

By the World's Greatest Choir the
Famous

Paulist Choristers

Fr. Wm. J. Finn, Conductor.
Seat Sale Opens Saturday, Feb. 15th, at Taylor's Music House, 482 Main Street, Springfield. Prices: Floor \$1, Balcony \$1.50, Gallery 75c and 50c. Mail orders filled if check including 10% war tax and self-addressed stamped envelope is enclosed.

H. Cohen Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses
Made to Order

Cleaning Pressing
Repairing
Ladies' and Gents' Garments

5 Central St. Palmer

Try this—

When a change from
coffee seems desirable
—for any reason— and
you want to get your
money's worth in satisfaction,
—buy a tin of

INSTANT POSTUM

Every year more people
drink Postum. Why?
Try it yourself; you'll
find

"There's a Reason"

Monson News.

Mrs. Lura Newton Fitch

The body of Mrs. Lura S. (Newton) Fitch of Palmer was brought here for burial in the No. 1 cemetery yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Fitch was well known in Monson, her early life having been spent here. Her father, Judge George H. Newton, was one of Monson's most prominent men of his day, and from one of the oldest and most influential families. The family homestead, which was built prior to 1790, stands north of Memorial Hall, and is owned by cousins. Mrs. Fitch was educated in the schools of the town and at the Academy. Before her marriage in 1886 she was a constant attendant of the Methodist church and was a member of the Ladies' Benevolent Society and young people's societies connected with the church.

Mrs. Sarah L. Warren

Mrs. Sarah L. Warren, 70, died at the home of her son, Levi Bert Bliss Warren was born Sept. 23, 1848, in Monson. The funeral was held at the home Sunday at 2 o'clock, and burial was in the No. 1 cemetery. Mrs. Warren was the wife of George Warren, who died in 1900. She was a member of the Ladies' Benevolent Society, a member of the Relief Corps, a member of the Church people are invited. The only relative surviving is the son with whom she lived.

Funeral of M. F. Moore

The funeral of Michael F. Moore, which took place at St. Patrick's church last Thursday, preceded by a service at his late home, was largely attended by townspeople and friends from other places. The mass of requiem was said by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe, with Rev. Michael J. Cavanaugh of Millers Falls as deacon and Rev. James J. Donahue of Springfield. The bearers were Fisk G. Rogers of Springfield, Edward F. Faulkner, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Edwin N. Harris, John McConchie and Michael Donahue. The flowers from organizations and friends were notably choice and profuse. Many business people followed the body to its resting place in St. Patrick's cemetery.

Mrs. Timothy Coughlin

Mrs. Timothy Coughlin, 84, a resident of Monson for 67 years, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Cahill of Washington street, Tuesday evening of infirmities incident to old age. She was born in Ireland but came to Monson when 17 years of age, several years later marrying the late Timothy Coughlin. She was of a genial, cheery disposition and had many friends in Monson. She leaves two daughters, Miss Elizabeth Coughlin of Boston and Mrs. Cahill, with whom she lived. The funeral was held this morning in St. Patrick's church, and burial was in the Pearl street cemetery.

Two Sets of Twins

Two sets of twins have been added to South Monson's population within a short time. All are boys. Mr. and Mrs. Alexander McCloskey are the parents of one set, and Mr. and Mrs. George Field of the other. The latter arrived Thursday night.

Mrs. A. E. Shaw has recovered from a ten-days' illness with the gripe.

Mrs. George C. Flynt has been spending ten days with relatives in Brooklyn.

Harold E. Shaw is attending the Amherst Alumni banquet at New York City to-morrow evening.

Mrs. Frank C. Parke of Washington street attended the funeral of her relative, Mr. Corbin, at Brimfield, Sunday.

The Dorcas Society of the Congregational church will meet Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 with Mrs. F. A. Wheeler.

The Monson Savings Bank is holding its triennial verification of pass books. Monson depositors and all others should bring in their pass books before Feb. 28th.

Fred H. Marsden has bought the home of the late Miss Julia E. Smith on Green street. He will make extensive alterations and will occupy it later.

Rev. Michael Cavanaugh of Millers Falls was in Monson for the funeral of Michael F. Moore last Thursday. He lived as a boy at the Quarry, and was a curate in Monson 12 years ago under Rev. Thomas O'Keefe.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church will give a Washington party to-morrow evening to which all the church people are invited. The program does not include a supper, but light refreshments will be served.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin N. Harris, who have sold their farm in the Pease district, are to move into the house owned by Orrin C. McCray on Pease avenue. Mr. Harris will be employed by Mr. McCray as farmer.

Rev. C. N. Lovell Accepts

Will Assume Pastorate of Congregational Church About March 1st

Rev. Charles N. Lovell of Springfield, who has been supplying the pulpit of the Congregational church since the death of Rev. Langley Sears, was last week extended a unanimous call to become permanent pastor and at the morning service Sunday read his acceptance of the call. He will begin his new duties about March 1st.

Rev. Charles N. Lovell graduated from Amherst college in 1901 and then attended Hartford Theological Seminary. His first church was at Southwick, Mass., where he stayed



three and a half years, going from there to Manchester, Conn., for a pastorate of five and a half years. Resigning from Manchester, Mr. and Mrs. Lovell went abroad for study and travel. In 1910 Mr. Lovell came to Springfield and settled, and has been engaged in supplying the pulpits of many well-known Congregational churches in this vicinity since that time. Important among these temporary pastorates were ten months at Olivet church in Springfield, while a new \$75,000 church was being built; nine months at Somers, Conn., seven months at Somersville, Conn., and various periods of successful active work at Suffield, Ludlow, Glastonbury, Westfield, Hazardville, Enfield, Conn., Chicopee, Thompsonville, Emmanuel Congregational of Springfield, First Presbyterian of Springfield, Indian Orchard. Mr. Lovell has already made many friends during his ten weeks in Monson, and a pastor of his calibre will be a distinct addition to the religious life of the community.

Rev. George W. Penniman gave an illustrated talk on old Salem at the Universalist church last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Clifford Warren and children of West Roxbury are visiting Mrs. Warren's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman.

S. Frederic Cushman Jr., spoke to the boys at Cushman Hall Sunday evening on Newfoundland, and showed about 150 slides.

Miss Esther R. Holmes and Miss Adelaide C. Wingate returned Saturday from Philadelphia, where they have been visiting Mrs. Harlan Page.

A party of young people gave Harold Folkins a surprise visit at his home on Pearl street Monday evening, the occasion being his 17th birthday.

The Grant S. Kelley mill at South Monson, which is now running on 48-hour time and paying for 54 hours, is on civilian goods, a high-grade coating for women and children.

Miss Mary Converse of Springfield has been in town for several days disposing of the property of her brother, Edwin B. Converse, whose death occurred recently at his home on Flynt avenue.

Additional work for Red Cross sewers has been received from Springfield, and a meeting will be held at the Bungalow to-morrow to hasten completion of the assignment.

Hand sewing of hats for the Heilmann & Lichten straw factory is now being done in 32 homes in Monson. A State inspector has visited these homes this week in compliance with the State law.

At a dance given in Memorial Hall Thursday evening a prize waltz was introduced in which 15 or more couples took part. The prize, a \$5 gold piece, was awarded to Miss Mary Blakborough.

Miss Esther Priestly of Boston has been the guest of Miss Florence Park for a week. She formerly lived in Monson. She is a trained nurse, having been graduated from the Boston Homeopathic Hospital last June.

The third Welcome Home dance for service men will be held in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening from 8 to 12, by the soldiers' entertainment committee. About 20 recently returned soldiers will be entertained at a luncheon by the committee. Fairfield's singing orchestra will furnish music.

Town Appropriation Meeting

No Funds For Superintendent's Expenses; Over \$52,000 Voted

The adjourned town meeting was held in Memorial Hall Monday evening with Carlos M. Gage as moderator. The moneys appropriated were \$52,645; which is \$10,000 over last year's budget, and it is estimated that the tax rate may be as high as \$27 per \$1000.

The meeting had only a fair attendance and was harmonious except when action was taken on the school committee's proposed budget. Here the popular question of an expense account for the superintendent of schools—\$210 asked for—was not recommended by the budget committee, and in the face of considerable sensible and non-sensible argument was voted down in a fair fight. The matter of the \$210 in itself is in reality a minor matter, but the elaborateness with which it was attacked and defended, gave an excellent opportunity to disclose to what ends small town politics may be turned.

After discussion, the motion to raise and appropriate \$27,685 for schools was lost, and \$27,475 was substituted. Norman P. Dempsey was the spokesman for the opposition, while Alvin E. Shaw, Harry E. Kendall, Elwyn W. Capen, Rev. George W. Penniman, Clifford A. Sweet, Prof. Alexander M. Blackburn, Wilson M. Tucker and others were in favor of granting the sum.

Homer Squier was chosen tree warden, Orrin C. McCray and Justin Carew measurers of wood and bark. The dog money will be applied to teachers' salaries.

Taxes will be due October 1, and 6 per cent will be collected after October 4; and after January 1, 1920, measures will be used to collect. The salary of the tax collector will be \$250, with \$50 extra if not more than \$500 is uncollected March 1. The town will furnish water free for watering the streets, and the treasurer is authorized to borrow money when necessary.

The selectmen are empowered to petition the State for \$1000 for permanent roads. It was voted that the cemetery commissioners should choose an appropriate name for No. 1 cemetery. A committee to find a suitable design for a memorial for Monson's part in the World war is composed of Robert H. Cushman, Dwight W. Ellis, Richard F. Hughes, Carlos M. Gage, Lyman C. Flynt. They will report a year hence.

The article asking for street lights near Leon Nelson's was passed over, as were articles relating to the sale of three schoolhouses. The use of the town hall was given free to the King's Daughters and town improvement society three times each if they remain nonsectarian.

It was voted to appropriate \$3000 for payment of water bonds and \$480 for interest on water bonds; the money is in the hands of the treasurer. The sum of \$450 was appropriated for the reading room and library; tar or concrete walks, \$500; Marcus Keep post for Memorial Day, \$125; street lighting, \$2200; night police, \$750; interest on town loan, \$1000; support of outdoor poor, \$900; miscellaneous accounts to which the bank and corporation taxes will be applied, \$5000; highways and bridges, \$6500; Stafford road, \$1000; tree warden, \$50; silo for town farm, \$325; schools, \$27,175; fire department, \$1000; firemen's salaries, \$650; playgrounds, \$75; telephone for four village schools, \$150; deficit from 1918, \$1650; district nurse, \$400; children's gardens, \$100; street light near Tucker's, \$15; for the expenses of World war memorial committee, \$50, and \$300 for suppression of illegal sale of liquor.

The schools will close to-morrow night for a week's vacation.

The Academy basketball team will play the town team in the Holmes Gymnasium Saturday afternoon.

Miss Lucy B. Woodward has resumed her music classes and the conducting of the Congregational church choir after several weeks' illness.

Mrs. Charles A. Johnson of the Hampden road announces the engagement of her daughter, Lucy Palmer Johnson, to Freelon Quincey Ball.

Good Ends Require Good Means. Let no man turn aside, ever so slightly, from the broad path of honor, on the plausible pretense that he is justified by the goodness of his end. All good ends can be worked out by good means. Those that cannot, are bad; and may be counted so at once, and left alone.—Charles Dickens in "Barnaby Rudge."

Roller Bearings. Experiments to perfect a bearing that would withstand the heavy strains of a heavy cue led to the discovery of the principle, and to the development of the Hyatt roller bearing, by John Wesley Hyatt, the inventor, who also invented celluloid in his search for substitute material for ivory used in billiard balls. His studies in flexibility along the billiard ball line preceded and led up to his invention of the first flexible roller bearing.

Reverse Preferable. "This illness of mine is caused by a germ, the doctor said."

"What did he call it?"

"Really can't tell you. I caught the disease, but not the name."

Philosophical.

The philosophical proprietor of a seaside hotel ended his Rules Bulletin for men thus: "Remember, 'Time and tide wait for no man.' For ladies' rules, see other bulletin."—Judge.

NOT ABOVE CARRYING BUNDLE

Spirit Shown by New York Man May Explain Why He Has Become a Millionaire.

The following story, which suggests that some millionaires are no more "stuck up" than the rest of us, is printed in Forbes Magazine: A Broadway (New York city) street car conductor was about to forbid a man carrying a huge roll of carpet to enter his car—the bundle was so huge that the conductor feared it would block the aisle. The bearer of the burden, however, smiled at him so amiably and deposited his long parcel promptly at the far corner of the platform that the conductor hadn't the heart to remonstrate.

This was at Thirty-third street, opposite a department store. At Forty-second street the passenger shouldered his bundle and walked off. He carried it to one of New York's newest skyscrapers and immediately proceeded to lay it upon the floor of one of the reception rooms there.

He was the owner of the skyscraper! He was Irving T. Bush, millionaire creator of the famous Bush terminal, a veritable city within the city of Brooklyn, owner of a large shipyard and of other projects.

To friends who chaffed him, Mr. Bush explained that the rug caught his fancy while in the store, and he particularly wished to have it laid down before a reception that was to be held at the Buyers' club (in the Bush building) that day. But as the store could not make immediate delivery, why, the only and the natural thing for him to do was to shoulder it himself. The spectacle of a millionaire lugging along such a burden in a street car and in the street did not strike this particular millionaire as in any way funny.

HAD GLIMPSE INTO FUTURE

Man in Seventeenth Century Saw Wondrous Possibilities in the Development of the World.

One hundred and four years ago, at this season, the war of 1812 was practically over. Peace was signed, at Ghent, on the evening of December 24, 1814; and then things moved fast, according to existing standards. On December 26, one of the American secretaries left Ghent for London, and on January 2, 1815, he left England for New York, where he arrived some time in February, and his news was immediately delivered to the citizens by printed handbills. Other cities, however, had to remain in ignorance during the time it would take a fast rider to urge his galloping horse over the roads between them and New York.

The telegraph was not yet invented, although Joseph Glanvil, a seventeenth century preacher with an interest in the possibilities of invention, had told the Royal society that "to confer, at the distance of the Indies, by sympathetic conveyances, may be as usual to future times as to us in literary correspondence." Glanvil, by the way, also told the Royal society that "to those who come after us, it may be as ordinary to buy a pair of wings to fly into the remotest regions, as now a pair of boots to ride a journey."

Recalls Wasted Time. "I happened to be late at a meeting the other day and somebody asked who Ann Brown was and I didn't say a word and I happened to think just then that somebody is always late to everything and that somebody is always early to everything. If I give a formal dinner party somebody always comes early when I'm in the dining room giving my final orders to the butler, and then again after everything is all ready I have to wait 15 minutes for a tardy guest and get real fussy but must not show it. I'll bet," says Ann, "that I've wasted thousands of hours of my young life being on time for engagements of all kinds."—Exchange.

Bees Move 150,000 Tons. The honey crop of the United States for 1918 having been estimated by the department of agriculture at about 250,000,000 pounds, the American Botanist estimates that as the nectar of flowers does not become honey until worked over and partly evaporated, the bees must move as much as 150,000 tons of material to produce this crop, exclusive of the honey eaten by themselves. Of this product, about one-half is from the nectar of white clover, with two other leguminous plants—alfalfa and sweet clover—as the next important sources.

Forest Hospitality. One morning our company was drilling, when a Boche plane flew over. We usually go into the woods when they are first sighted, but this time the captain said: "Everybody down and lie still." Then he added: "No use making a break for the woods. He'll see where we go and probably bomb us tonight."

An acting private in the rear rank replied: "Well, sir, let's run into somebody else's woods."—Ontario Post.

To Monson Savings Bank Depositors

The law requires the books of depositors in every Massachusetts Savings Bank to be called in for verification during 1919.

Depositors will therefore bring or send in their books for this purpose between the dates of Feb. 17-28, 1919. Hours, 9 a. m. to 12 m.--1 p. m. to 4 p. m. Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

MONSON SAVINGS BANK, Monson, Mass.

SPRINGFIELD AUTO SHOW

Under Auspices of Springfield Automotive Dealers Association

WEEK OF FEB. 24 TO MARCH 1 Inclusive

From 10.30 A. M. To 10.30 P. M.

In The Auditorium

PASSENGER CARS, TRUCKS, TRACTORS

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

Emblem Jewelry For Members of Fraternal Orders

Tell us what you want to find. Remember that there are rings, pins, badges, buttons, fobs, charms, lockets, and other forms, and that we make special designs. Write to us.

408 Main Street, Springfield Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

BACK TO HIS OLD FREEDOM

Stormy Petrel, After Brief Stay With Tame Birds, Returns to His Accustomed Place.

"The stormy petrel has left us," said Sergeant McGee of the park police. "He appeared to be getting along with the mudhens like a house on fire, but on Monday or Tuesday last he just faded away, and now he is back on his ocean wave or wherever else petrels go when they get tired of the company of mudhens."

"But a successor has come from the briny deep to keep up the traditions of the blue-water birds on Stow lake. He is only a seagull, and a seagull is not such a rare avis on terra as our lost friend, the stormy petrel. Nevertheless he is the first wild one of his kind that has ever wilded with us for two weeks, and seemed to keep comfortable."

"He has no use for either the ducks or the mudhens. That is to say, he does not mix with them. But he has struck up a friendship with Anthony and Cleopatra, the two pelicans of the Nile, and there is no driving him away from them. Maybe he thinks they will protect him from the mudhens, maybe it is a case of 'the desire of the moth for the star,' and he is only a matter of time when one or the other of them will get jealous and gobble him up in one gulp."—San Francisco Bulletin.

Chip of the Old Block. It is curious how episodes of the Boer war are recalled by the world conflict, says a writer in the Yorkshire Post. In our issue for May 16, 1900, for instance, we published an account of the bravery in the field of Private E. Wischusen, who threw a live shell over a cliff during an engagement.

Now his son, Private Eric Wischusen, duke of Cambridge's Middlesex regiment, has proved himself to be no less brave. As a parchment certificate from his commanding officer shows, in a raid near Voormezeel, on June 19-20, he was "conspicuous for his determination and bravery." Despite a heavy artillery and machine gun barrage, he reached the enemy trenches, cleared them, and finally covered the raiders' withdrawal, "showing complete disregard to his own safety."

Private Wischusen, who is only twenty, is now in hospital at Lowestoft with a shot wound in his leg. His home is in Hornsey.

Don't Seek Happiness. Sidney Smith said that a great many people hunt for happiness as an absent-minded man hunts for his hat, running about everywhere looking for it, when all the time it is in his hand or on his head. You can be happy right where you are, if you can be happy anywhere. The materials for content are in your hands. Don't hunt. Use them.

Morse & Haynes Co.

378 Main Street, Springfield

February Shoe Sale Bargains

Special lot of Women's Brown Calf High-cut Boots with Louis heels. Value \$8. Reduced to

\$3.95

A Pair

Morse & Haynes Co.

378 Main Street, Springfield

When Machinists Talk Quality

Buck's Oils enter very largely into the conversation

Dealers generally EA Buck Co., Inc. Palmer and Worcester, Mass. Address nearer office



BUCK'S POWER OILS 100% EFFICIENCY

400 ARTICLES 400 PICTURES EACH MONTH

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE IS FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Ask them to show you a copy or send 20c for the latest issue, postpaid. Yearly subscription \$2.00 to all parts of the United States, its possessions, Canada, and Mexico. POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE 6 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.



MANKIND'S DEBT TO THE DOG

Possibly Few Realize How Much the "Nobler Animal" Owes to His Faithful Servitor.

We have been accustomed lately to think of dogs, as also most other things, in terms of war; but our debt to the dog dates back to very many centuries before the black year of 1914. Dogs are our oldest friends of the animal world, and it is believed that, since the time man began to domesticate them, they have made more rapid strides in intelligence than we have ourselves.

The day may dawn when we seek to preserve all living things through altruism, but that day is long distant. A writer in London Answers observes dogs have survived to the tune of over 175 different species, because they are useful. As shepherds, Scotch collies are cheaper and more effective than the average human being. Pointers and setters are used with the gun. Other varieties are employed as protectors and comrades; while the herds of mercy achieved by St. Bernards are known to the world. A St. Bernard that died a few years ago won a medal for saving twenty-two lives.

But when a dog ceases to be of use to us it falls on evil days. The original bull dog was invaluable to man in handling cattle. When fences were invented the bull dog began to decline, and the present day bull terrier, used as a pet, marks a phase that is very likely leading toward extinction.

RABBIT SKIN FOR LEATHER

Possibility That Tanning Process Has Been Discovered That Will Solve Big Problem.

At present in Annonay, France, an earnest effort is being made to introduce rabbit skin leather in shoe making. Annonay is in the valley of the Rhone, just south of Lyons. It was there, about 75 years ago, that a chemist devised a tanning process in which the hair was removed from the pelt of a rabbit without damage to the skin. Previously no one had been able to remove the hair without injuring

the pelt. The chemist had his process tried out for a short time, but it did not prove to be a commercial success and the rabbit-skin shoe came to be only a memory. Less than ten years ago some Germans got hold of the old chemist's formula and began to manufacture rabbit leather.

At one of the industrial expositions in Germany in 1909 there was a display of 250 styles of shoes made of rabbit skins. The exhibition won first prize in the department of footwear. Now the French have taken up the work of the old chemist of Annonay and are manufacturing shoes out of rabbit pelts.

No Lazy Man's Place.

If you saw the bird of paradise, and then listened to some folk talk you may be under the impression Hawaii is a land where Americans go and just naturally forget to work, lie down beneath a shady, spready tree and listen to the thrum of the Hawaiian guitars until they're lulled into a sleep from which they seldom are aroused. "That stuff," said S. S. Pavson of Honolulu, "is all right, but it's for story books and comic operas. I went to Honolulu 13 years ago from Philadelphia, became president of the Rotary club, a member of the legislature and head of the largest automobile concern in Honolulu. When I came back to the United States I don't find any of my old companions are staying up any later at night than I do or travel any faster than I do. Don't let any one put that "go-to-sleep-and-never-wake-up" idea into your head. Hawaii is not a lazy man's country, by any means."

A soldier who had been wounded on the Struma was brought down to the coast and eventually taken on board a hospital ship bound for Blighty. When the ship began to steam away his delight knew no bounds. He hobbled up on deck and gazed around at the sunlit Mediterranean.

"It's grand!" he cried. "Just look at the sky and the sea! I want to drink it all in."

"Bill," shouted a sailor nearby, "keep an eye on that bloke. The old ship takes 22 feet of water before she'll float!"—London Tilt-Bits.

WOMEN CAN AID IN BRINGING BOYS HOME

Can Release Troops Policing Unruly Peoples Through the Saving and Sending of Food into Territories.

Return of the New England troops from Europe will be hastened many weeks, possibly months, if everybody in Massachusetts continues to save food.

In explaining this assertion, James J. Phelan, Assistant Food Administrator, points out that the boys are being kept in Europe to prevent disorder there, and as disorder is brought on by hunger, a sufficiency of food will result in a return of normal conditions and of New England boys to their homes.

"We must either feed the hungry populations of Europe or maintain a large force there to suppress anarchy," said Mr. Phelan. "If for no other than a selfish motive, it is good business policy to feed rather than police or fight the hungry nations now in the throes of Bolshevism."

"More than 200,000,000 hungry Europeans," he continued, "are now dependent upon the United States for sustenance. In Northern Russia alone it seems inevitable that many millions will be left to their own resources, which means actual starvation for large numbers. Belgium, Serbia, Greece and the nations released from the yoke of Austria, a total population of 50,000,000, want bread and fats. They are dependent almost exclusively upon imports. This means that a part of our food must be sent to them."

"Behind these figures, representing as they do the hungry, lies disorder or anarchy. In order to meet this condition, armed forces must be at hand. But it can be met by a more intelligent method by the feeding of the hungry. Continuity of conservation here will accomplish this. By keeping steadfastly to this course of action order can be restored in Europe and with its restoration boys of the New England divisions will be able to return as well as those of other parts of the United States."

WOMEN RENOW PLEDGE. More than 200,000 Massachusetts women have promised the State Food Administration to "carry on" in the work of conservation until, with the next harvest, sufficient food is available for every home in Europe as well as in America.

The pledge, as given by the members of the Boston Women's City Club, National Civic Federation, League for Catholic Women, Municipal League and many other organizations devoted to organized effort of women throughout the State reads: "We pledge to our country our best effort to prevent waste and the un-

selfish use of our food reserves. We pledge our loyal co-operation in carrying out the conservation measures suggested by the government.

"And if economy sometimes grows irksome, or if this service works unwell, we will think of those who have given their lives for their country and of those whose homes have been devastated. We will be glad to hear that we, too, can serve in satisfying their hunger, in renewing their courage and in re-establishing their homes."

CHURCHES SAVE FOOD. More than 200,000 pounds of food have been saved at church suppers throughout Massachusetts during the past year, according to an estimate made by the State Food Administration.

Where before the war food was put on the tables in heaping platters, it was served on the conservation plan during the past year, bringing about the large saving.

SUGAR FOR SQUASH CANNING. The state food administration has sent out a request that all grocers make special efforts to supply sugar to customers who say they want the commodity to use in canning squash, and urges the co-operation of grocers and housewives, that a full use of the vegetable may be made.

FOOD GUARDIANS STILL NEEDED. Women of Massachusetts must remain the guardians of the food resources of this state until the obligations of the United States to the Allies are paid in full, a communication received by the State Food Administration from Herbert Hoover says. Mr. Hoover's statement follows:

"The food supplies of the world have been steadily lessening. It is the impact of this shortage which has knocked at every door in the United States.

"We hold it in our power, and ours alone, to keep the wolf from the door of the world. This duty is wider than war—it is as wide as our humanity.

"Every woman is called to serve in the work of world relief."

LARGE SUGAR SAVING. Advice received by the Massachusetts Food Administration from Mr. Hoover state that during the months of July, August, September, October and November of this year, the American people saved no less than 1,550,000,000 pounds of sugar over their normal consumption.

"The Food Administration's object in asking for economy in the use of sugar was to ensure a supply that would be adequate to meet the needs of the Allies who would have to depend on the same sources as the United States. As long as the war lasts, we must keep the supplies of sugar as low as possible."

PAUL'S ADVENTURE

By HATTIE V. MOHR.

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Little Paul, age four, was much disgusted with the rules for the afternoon. They were, "Not to dare go out of the yard, or get all muddled up."

But he did go out of the yard, and he also got terribly muddled, and someone was provoked about it at the time.

For the first five minutes, which is a long time, considering his age, Paul followed instructions.

Then, looking up to locate the source of a loud humming noise, he spied an airplane circling above the arsenal, two blocks down the boulevard. In less time than it takes to tell it Paul was violating a very old rule. "Never go on the boulevard," a new one, "Don't go out of the yard," and, if running in the tar and gravel as fast as his short legs would carry him would muddle him up, he was in a fair way to violate a third.

He had covered one block when the noise became so loud that he looked up. The plane that before had seemed so small as it circled, high in the air, was now headed directly at him, and was a roaring, snorting monster.

With good sense, far in excess of his years, he dropped down and rolled over the dirty tarred road to the grassy side, while the plane, passing over him, landed, with many bumps 50 feet beyond.

The aviator, who a moment before had been fighting for his life in a crazy machine that, without any warning, had gone out of control, quickly unstrapped himself and ran back. He was white as the wings of his gas bird as he picked up a crying baby.

A terribly frightened young woman, who a little later forced her way through the crowd, found a greasy lieutenant of aviation hugging a mussy boy, while in a trembling voice he repeated, "Thank goodness." Hardly able to speak with excitement, he said, addressing her, "I am sure he isn't hurt; but I don't want to ever go through the like again."

"Let us hope not," she answered as she took the chief cause of his nervousness in her arms.

The crowd had by this time grown so large, being augmented by a number of soldiers from the arsenal, that she started to go.

"Wait, please," he spoke. "Can't I have the little chap's address? I'd like to send him something."

"Oh," she answered, "we live in the little red bungalow on the left. Paul can tell you his own name."

"What is it, Paul?" asked the man.

"Paul," answered Paul, and then he was hurried away to be scrubbed, dressed again and scolded, for "if you had stayed in your own yard it wouldn't have happened."

Paul's defense was "I guess he didn't know how to run it very well, anyway."

During the following week Paul continually entertained anyone that would listen with tales of what he expected to receive from the aviator. He was even heard on one occasion to confide to his woolly canine playfellow, Ino, that maybe "we'll get one of those big things, so we can go way up as high as the sky."

But later a letter came from a nearby government hospital telling Paul that the birdman had had another accident. It said that if he wanted the present very soon either his papa or mamma would have to bring him there because "a chap can't walk with a broken leg."

The following Sunday a tall man, a strikingly pretty woman and a talkative boy, who tightly clutched a bouquet of flowers so big that he had difficulty in handling it, called on the injured lieutenant. Of course, among other things, the accident was discussed, at which time Paul assured them that he wasn't scared at all, that "Well, I was scared," said the officer, and looking at the lady, "I guess your mother was scared." The man laughed and the woman blushed as Paul blurted out, "I guess my mother ain't scared yet, because she don't know about it, 'cause she's away her own self."

"I think," said Paul's father as he looked from the man to the woman and chuckled at their embarrassment, "that it is time that you folks were properly introduced. Lieutenant H—meet my sister, Miss O—. She is Paul's acting mother just now. His own mamma will soon, we hope, be home from a stay in the country where she has been convalescing after a terrible illness."

The first journey of any length that the flying man made after he received his crutches was over to Paul's home. But it wasn't the last one. During the months that followed he made many, and each time he brought Paul something, until the little chap had accumulated a wonderful collection of toys that ranged all the way from a duck that quacked to a miniature airplane.

His parents predicted that the lieutenant would spoil him. Later events proved that they were mistaken. But let Paul tell this part of the story in his own words, as he told it to his mother in the kitchen. "The lieutenant j's took a box out of his pocket, and I thought it was sumpen for me, but he gived it to Aunt Mamie and she opened it. But I don't care, for it was only a ring. But I guess she liked it, for she said, 'How beautiful, dear!' and then I comed out. 'After a pause he continued. 'But then he ought to give her something 'cause she took him lots of jam out of the cellar, when his leg was broke.'"

WINTER TRAVEL IN ALASKA

Archdeacon Stuck Tells of Some of the Sufferings to Be Encountered in the Frozen North.

Archdeacon Stuck, already famous for his ascent of Mount McKinley, made a remarkable journey into Alaska last winter.

His route extended around the whole arctic coast of Alaska, beginning at the west side, and thence inland to Fort Yukon. He was received everywhere with cordial hospitality by the Eskimos. Two weeks were spent at Point Barrow, where the traveler had an opportunity of studying the largest Eskimo village in Alaska under winter conditions. During the subsequent journey of 225 miles to Flaxman island the party saw only one human being and were housed only twice.

The archdeacon describes it as "the barrenest, most desolate, most forsaken coast I have ever seen in my life; fat as this paper on which I write, the frozen land merging indistinguishably into the frozen sea; nothing but a stick of driftwood here and there, half buried in the inclement snow, gives evidence of the shore."

For two weeks the travelers had to face a bitterly cold northeast wind, and the faces of all were continuously frozen. The heaviest task of all was the journey over the winter's unbroken snow to Fort Yukon. On this inland trip Stefansson and his party were encountered and escorted to Fort Yukon, where Stefansson, who was seriously ill, received medical attention.

AIRPLANES IN GREAT WAR

Fokkers Must Be Credited With Remarkable Work That Contributed to Victory of Civilization.

The Fokker series is interesting. First, there was the monoplane Fokker, so long a menace at the front. Then they tried the little triplane Fokker, a weird-looking machine, whose specialty was climbing high and diving down on the foe. Unfortunately in the dive the top plane had a way of coming off. It was in a Fokker triplane that the "Red Devil" Baron von Richthofen came to grief, and you can see the engine of his machine, a 110 La Rhone, copied from a French rotary engine.

The last type of Fokker—and a very good one—is the DT biplane, all metal except for the wings, with a high-power engine and a tremendous climber. The specimen on show belonged to Richthofen's circus. You can follow the attempts of the Germans to win security by armoring their machines, but armoring did not pay, owing to the weight and clumsiness.

Late in 1918 an extraordinary machine was brought down, made entirely of metal, with wings of some kind of aluminum alloy, and a brass seat for the pilot—the whole thing a marvel of bold inventiveness.

How Fast Shot Travels.

When standing within a few yards of a gun's muzzle at the time of discharge, a person would be amazingly astonished were he only able to see the shot go whizzing by. Experiments in instantaneous photography prove that the shot not only spread out, comelike, as they fly, but they string out, one behind another at a much greater distance than they spread. Thus, with a cylinder gun, when the shot of a charge reaches a target that is 40 yards away, the last shot is lagging full ten yards behind. Even a chokebore gun shot will lag behind eight yards in 40. This accounts for the wide swath that is mowed in a flock of ducks or which a charge of shot falls just right. About 5 per cent only of the shot, according to the most reliable deductions from experiments, arrive simultaneously at the target aimed at, the others lagging in the ratio named above.

When Romance Faded.

He got her name and address in a Red Cross package and that was all he knew about her. So he did the thing that a lovesick soldier usually does—wrote her a sweet little letter telling how he longed to correspond with some one. How did he know but that a real romance might start? This was her answer:

"I think this war is horrid. I am doing my share. I buy War Savings stamps and eat corn bread, which I don't like. Also I am learning to knit."

But the cruel part is that she added: "I am ten years old."

A Famous "Oasis."

"Did you see Congressman Twobble while you were in Washington?" "No. He instructed his office force to say to any one who called that he had gone over to Baltimore to spend the day."

"He actually left a message to that effect?" "Yes."

"Well, at any rate, he has the courage of his convictions."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Largest Motor Vessel.

The British twin-screw Diesel engine vessel Glenapp, which had just been built by a Glasgow shipyard, is according to the local press the largest and most powerful motor vessel in the world. It is of 10,000 tons dead-weight, and has two sets of engines, constructed by Messrs. Harland & Wolff at their Glasgow works. These give a total horse power of 6,000, which figures represent a very marked progress in this type of vessel.

A COMPLEX SENTENCE.

A teacher in the North Vernon schools was grading some manuscripts from a recent examination. One of the questions asked ran like this: "Define and give an example of a complex compound sentence." In answering the question one pupil gave the following sentence as an example: "The only saw that I ever saw saw was a buzzsaw down in 'Arkansas.'"

The teacher is under the impression that the answer was somewhat complex.—Indianapolis News.

Not Guilty. Friend (in Windfall's art gallery)—You certainly show excellent discrimination in the selection of your pictures.

Windfall—Discrimination? Not on your life; I'm too broadminded for that! Why, if the price is right, I don't care a dang whether the painter is American, Dutch, Dago, Pole, Bulgarian, Chinese, Eskimo or even German.

Helping His Sight.

"My country cousin says he can't see that town life is any livelier than country life."

"We'll have to take him around town a bit."

"Where shall we start him?"

"Well, we might start by taking him to an optician."

IN A NEWSPAPER OFFICE.



"Somebody wants us to answer the question, 'What makes a woman beautiful?'"

"Say that we can't recommend any special make of face powder."

Comparisons.

"Our wedding trip is all too short," she said with drooping sigh. "Well, maybe so," he groaned, "but it is not as short as I."

Wanted to Be Remembered.

They were two days out and the young bride was dreadfully seasick. "Henry, dear," she moaned, "if I should die and they bury me here you'll come sometimes and plant flowers on my grave, won't you?"—St. Louis Star.

Bound to Succeed.

"He started life with a bootlace and now he's worth a million dollars. Seems incredible, doesn't it?" "Oh, no. Any man who could get anybody to buy one bootlace was sure to be a millionaire some day."

It Certainly Ages Them.

His Wife—What a well-preserved man your friend Mr. Young is. No one would ever take him to be anywhere near as old as you are. Mr. Longwed—True; but then he's been married only a short time.

A Stander.

"Somebody should stand up for the street railways," exclaimed the man who believes in fair play. "Sir," exclaimed the protesting citizen, "as a passenger I have stood up for them twice a day for years."

Good Advice.

"Would you advise a young man to go into any business where he saw an opening?" "Yes, unless he was sure the opening wouldn't get him into a hole."

CONVINCING CIRCUMSTANCE.



First Politician—You are sure that prize fight was on the level? Second Politician—Absolutely. When the referee counted ten the defeated candidate for the championship was too much exhausted even to demand a recount.

It Comes Off.

This is a grouchy world. Ah, me! A fellow seldom laughs. Why don't we wear the smile that we use in our photographs?

The Drawback.

"Don't send that abusive letter, even if the fellow did injure you. You might get into trouble."

"How so?"

"The law does not allow you to write your wrongs."

13 Dollars— 13 Cents

When Swift & Company paid, say,—13 dollars per hundredweight for live beef cattle last year, the profit was only 13 cents! In other words, if we had paid \$13.13, we would have made no profit.

Or, if we had received a quarter of a cent per pound less for dressed beef we would have made no profit.

It is doubtful whether any other business is run on so close a margin of profit.

This is bringing the producer and the consumer pretty close together—which should be the object of any industry turning raw material into a useful form.

This remarkable showing is due to enormous volume, perfected facilities (packing plants strategically located, branch houses, refrigerator cars, etc.), and an army of men and women chosen and trained to do their special work.

This, and many other points of interest, are found in the Swift & Company Year Book for 1919, just published which is brought out for the public as well as for the 25,000 Swift & Company shareholders.

The Year Book also represents the packer's side of the Federal Trade Commission investigation, upon which Congress is asked to base action against the industry.

Many who have never heard the packer's side are sending for the Year Book.

Would you like one? Merely mail your name and address to the Chicago office and the book will come to you.

Address

Swift & Company
Union Stock Yards, Chicago



FRANK N. CARPENTER

End Came Monday Afternoon in Thorndike Street Home

FOLLOWING AN APOPLECTIC STROKE

A Resident of the Town Nearly 40 Years, With Wide Circle of Friends

Frank N. Carpenter, a resident of the town for nearly 40 years and well known in every section of it, particularly among the older residents, died at his home on Thorndike street Monday afternoon at 5:45 at the age of 61 years. Mr. Carpenter suffered a stroke of apoplexy Sunday morning, and while he seemed more comfortable Monday forenoon the apparent gain did not continue and he failed to rally.

Mr. Carpenter was born in Warren, and received his education in the schools of that town and in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, where he made his home for a short time with relatives. He came to Springfield when a young man and was employed there for a few years, coming to Palmer about 37 years ago. Here he took a position in the general store of James B. Shaw, who was also town clerk and treasurer, and remained there about 20 years, until Mr. Shaw retired from business. It was a part of his duties to make the delivery team trips to the other villages of the town, and in this way he secured a wide acquaintance and made many friends by his unflinching good nature and genial disposition. He was next employed by the electric light and street railway companies of the town, having charge of the offices here, continuing in that position until the Springfield company, when he took charge of the Palmer office of that company. When the office work was removed to Springfield Mr. Carpenter was given a place in the auditor's office, which position he held at the time of his death.

Mr. Carpenter was a member of St. Paul's Universalist church, and had served both the church and parish in numerous official capacities. He was a member of Thomas Lodge of Masons, Washington Council, R. and S. M., and Hampden R. A. Chapter; also of Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum. He was one of the charter members of the Palmer Business Club, and for a long time one of its trustees. He married, in June, 1882, Miss Jennie Stowe of Palmer, who survives him.

The funeral was held this afternoon at 2 o'clock in the home, Rev. Luther Morris of St. Paul's church conducting the services.

Auto Bumped By Trolley

Traveling at a fairly rapid rate of speed, an electric car crashed into an automobile owned by Joseph Berry of Springfield Wednesday evening of gravel pit in North Wilbraham. The lights on the car had gone out so the driver was unable to see, and he drove the auto onto the car track. One of the passengers in the auto attempted to flag the approaching electric, but it was traveling too fast to stop in time to avoid the collision. None of the occupants of either the electric or auto were hurt, but the latter was somewhat damaged.

Aged Belchertown Man Dead

Edgar S. Lane of Belchertown, 74 years old, died Saturday morning in the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles W. Morse, after a long illness. Mr. Lane was born in Springfield but had lived the greater part of his life in Belchertown. He was a member of Vernon lodge of Masons and was formerly a member of Union Grange. Besides his daughter, with whom he made his home, he leaves three sons, Newell J. Lane and Elijah B. Lane of Springfield, and A. P. Lane of South Hadley Falls. The funeral was held from the home Monday afternoon.

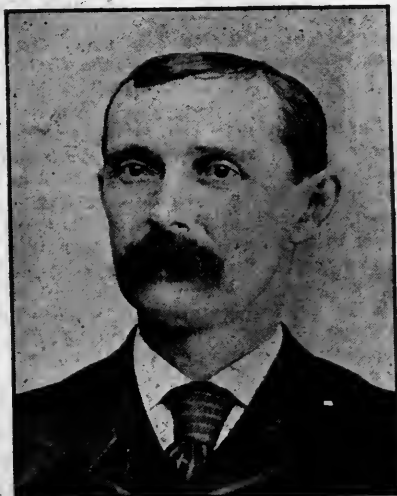
Incubator House Burned

An incubator house on the farm of Jacob V. Cook on the Ware road in Belchertown was destroyed by fire last Friday afternoon, the blaze probably starting from a bonfire at which Mr. Cook had been burning brush. Neighbors succeeded in saving the contents of the building and the loss was small.

Sheriff Killed, Officer Wounded by Lad of 18

Who is Then Shot by Officer. Exciting Gun Fight in Passenger Car At Palmer Railroad Station Monday Evening

Deputy Sheriff George A. Bills of Palmer was shot and fatally wounded in a gun fight with a young sailor of the U. S. Navy in a passenger car of an east-bound Boston and Albany train at the passenger station about 8:40 Monday evening, dying in the hospital Tuesday afternoon. Police Officer Charles B. Thomas is in the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer with a bullet through the fleshy part of his right hip from the sailor's gun. And in a Springfield hospital Detective James Daly is recovering from three bullet wounds, inflicted earlier in the evening by the same sailor with the same gun. The sailor, Frank Potter of Cambridge, 18 years old, is in the Wing Memorial Hospital with



Deputy Sheriff George A. Bills

a bullet wound in his abdomen and is apparently on the road to recovery. Tuesday afternoon he appeared to be sinking rapidly, but yesterday afternoon he was reported as very much better, and this morning he was still further improved and it was said that his chances were more than good.

He is under a technical charge of murder, and is watched day and night by an officer under orders from Chief of Police Crimmins of Palmer. The story of the happening—and the events preceding it—savors so strongly of the wildest of "Wild West" imaginings that, were it not for the sad actual evidence, it might well be considered a "fairly tale" and almost impossible of realization in a peaceful and peaceable community.

Wanted Murderer Caught

Word came from Springfield police headquarters about 8:30 Monday evening that a police officer in that city had been murdered by a young man who had taken the 8:15 train east, and asked the Palmer police to search the train for him, when it stopped here at 8:39. Chief Crimmins was at the fire at the Wire mill and Officer Thomas got the message. Unable to get the Chief, he phoned Deputy Sheriff Bills a request to help, which was readily acceded to. The officers went to the station and on the arrival of the train boarded it. Near the rear of the smoker they found three young men sitting together in two seats and questioned them. All said they had come from Pittsfield, and as none seemed to answer the description of the man wanted the officers left the train. On the station platform one of the brakemen informed them that he was positive one of the trio had boarded the train at Springfield. Whereupon the men returned to the car. Sheriff Bills started to go to the rear door, but, finding it guarded by two men—one of them an American Express messenger—with revolvers, and a third man with a club, retraced his steps and went to assist Thomas at the front end.

The Fight in the Car

Officer Thomas—in uniform—was in the lead, and he had gone only a few steps into the car when Potter sprang to his feet, shouting, "D—n you, you ———, I'll get you!" and began to shoot. As he drew his gun Officer Thomas jumped up and partially turned, and the first shot from Potter's gun entered his right hip from the back, well up, and passing around the bone came out the front. Had not the officer jumped as he did he would have in all probability been hit higher up, as Potter

Frank Potter of Cambridge, Absent Without Leave From Navy. Fires Three Shots Into Detective In Springfield. Caught on Train in Palmer, He Fatally Wounds Deputy Sheriff Bills and Puts Bullet Into Officer Thomas.

was evidently shooting at the body. The shot paralyzed the leg and Thomas was unable to move. Sheriff Bills pushed to the front, firing at Potter as he passed Thomas. Potter fired at least twice more and two shots took effect in the officer's abdomen, but he did not go down. In the meantime Officer Thomas, had steadied himself against the side of the car and as Potter advanced, firing, took deliberate aim and dropped his man. The handcuffs were then slipped on him by Marshall Fox, an American Express employee, and Chester Brooks, an attendant at the Monson State Hospital, who were at the rear of the car. Potter and Thomas, who was unable to walk, were taken to the baggage room of the station, but Sheriff Bills walked out of the car, remarking as he reached the platform, "He got me, but I guess I got him."

At the first shot the other passengers in the car made haste to duck behind the seats, and miraculously none of them were hurt by the flying bullets.

Medical Attendance at Hand

Dr. Jacob P. Schneider, medical examiner, happened to be at the station to meet a friend, and heard all the shooting from his position on the platform. He at once took charge of the wounded men. A superficial examination revealed at once the extreme seriousness of Potter's and Bills' wounds, the latter having two bullets in the abdomen. Dr. Schneider accordingly immediately telephoned Dr. Ralph Carleton and Dr. F. B. Sweet of Springfield to come as quickly as possible to operate, as that was the only chance of saving the officer's life. He then ordered the officers taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital, and Chief Crimmins, who had phoned in from the wire mill just about the time of the shooting and been informed of the occurrence, and lost no time getting to the scene, took Potter to the detention room of the police station. Drs. M. B. Hodskins and H. A. Dunphy were summoned, the latter being given charge of Potter. The latter, while lying on the floor of the baggage room, demanded that he be given medical attention at once, but was told that under the circumstances he could wait until his victims had been cared for.

Men Badly Hurt

The examination at the hospital revealed the fact that Thomas' hurt, while painful, was not serious. The bullet—a .25 calibre—had not touched a bone, and there would apparently be no serious results. With Sheriff Bills however, the case was different. He had received two bullets in the abdomen, about midway of the trunk and about six inches apart horizontally. He was operated on by Dr. Carleton, assisted by Dr. Sweet. There were a dozen perforations of the intestines and the patient had suffered a large loss of blood; which, in view of his age—72 years—made a handicap which it did not seem possible to overcome. He withstood the operation well however, and Tuesday morning seemed slightly improved. He began to lose ground however, and the end came at 3:30 in the afternoon.

Meanwhile Potter was being given first-aid in the police station and later was taken to the hospital, where he also was operated on. He had one bullet through the abdomen, a little to the right of the center, the operation disclosing three punctures of the intestines. At the station his deposition was taken, and as much as possible learned of his movements. Later, from the Springfield police, his father, and others, the following story of his career from Monday

morning at 4:15 until the culmination of it at 8:40 in the evening, was learned.

Potter a Former Soldier

The young man is the son of Walter L. Potter of 1108 Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge, a bicycle dealer. The boy is 18 years old, 6 feet 2 inches tall, and possessed of an unusual degree of strength. He was in the old 8th regiment and was with it at Westfield when it was merged in the 104th. He was not quite 17 at the time, and his parents got him released because of his age. Later he enlisted in the navy and has been stationed at various posts near Boston, the last being at the Harvard Radio School at Cambridge. Less than a month ago he was ordered to the detention camp at Deer Island, Boston Harbor, but did not go. He was given a furlough of ten days, and at the beginning of this week had overstayed that time ten days.

Robbed His Father

About 4:15 Monday morning the father was awakened by the presence of his son in his room. In reply to a question the boy said something about a handkerchief, and the father went to sleep again. What the boy was after—and secured—were the keys to his father's store. There he opened the safe and abstracted \$800 in Liberty Bonds and \$35 in money. The bonds he sold to Tiffany of Springfield.

The next that is known of his movements was when he visited the Kennedy clothing store in Springfield Monday afternoon, dropped a suitcase on the floor, pulled out a big roll of bills and stated that he wished a new outfit, selecting stockings, neckties, silk shirts, etc. He was in navy uniform, and on being asked how he happened to have so much money replied that he had got out of the navy and had just been paid off. In trying on a new suit he pulled the revolver from his pocket, and handed it to one of the clerks to look at. On being asked if discharged sailors were permitted to carry firearms he answered that he was still on police duty. His ready answers threw the clerks off their guard, and Potter left the store with a generous outfit of civilian clothing.

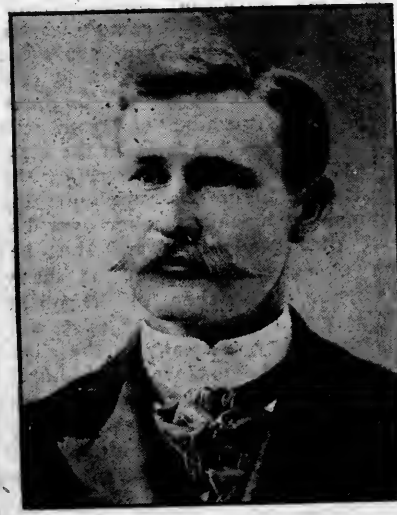
The Springfield Shooting

From there he apparently went to the Cooley House, where he was given a room. Going to it in navy uniform and later appearing in civilian clothing aroused suspicion, and the police were notified. Detective James Daley was sent to interview the young man, which he did in his room on the fourth floor. Potter—who had registered under the name of Edward Harris of Suffolk street, Westfield—failed to satisfy the officer however. Potter claimed to have a father in Cambridge, and the two went to the telephone on the ground floor to call him up. They failed to get the connection however, and returned to Potter's room, where, after more questioning, the officer told the young man he would have to accompany him to police headquarters. Potter immediately pulled his gun and fired three times point blank at Daley. All three shots took effect, one in the chest on the right side, and two in the armpit on the right side. None of them are dangerous and the officer is recovering rapidly. When hit the officer dropped to the floor, Potter walking to the elevator, in which he went to the office floor, and from there walked out into the street.

Free Display of Revolver

He walked over to the union passenger station, only a few steps away, and going into the waiting room on the south side with his gun in his hand, walked up to the tele-

taxicab starter who sat there alone, "I've just shot a Dick at the hotel, and I'll shoot anyone who gets in front of me." It appeared to be good judgment on the part of the taxi man to sit still and look pleasant, which he did. Potter filed a telegram to his father, announcing, "I have just shot a detective and am on my way home to shoot myself." Then he put in a long-distance telephone call and hung around the booths waiting. In the meantime the 8:15 train east started out and Potter dashed across the room and station platform and boarded one of the Pullmans, going from that into the smoking car after the train started. He took a seat with two young men who were on



Police Officer Charles B. Thomas

their way from Pittsfield to Quincy to work in the shipyard, and they were taken from the train at Palmer on suspicion that they might know something of Potter, but both were able to satisfy the authorities that they had no connection with him and knew nothing.

The telegram which Potter sent his father was delivered about 8:30, and a little later he was called on the phone by a Springfield newspaper and told that his son had murdered an officer in Springfield and two in Palmer. Mr. Potter came to Springfield and Palmer Tuesday to inquire into the situation and see what could be done for his son. He stated that he had never shown any disposition toward wildness, and was surprised when told that the boy had been drinking hard in Springfield Monday afternoon. A man with whom he became acquainted while in Westfield was with the boy about 6 o'clock Monday evening, and drank with him in a saloon; at that time he was pretty well under the influence of liquor.

Much Local Indignation

There was much indignation expressed Monday night when the news of the shooting of the Palmer officers spread about, and much sympathy was expressed for Sheriff Bills. Of a naturally quiet disposition, he has made a capable and efficient officer, performing all duties required of him with a scrupulous regard to the demands of the case, regardless of friends or personal feelings, yet with a manner which materially softened the action in cases where the law superseded justice—as he saw it. He was not a police officer of the town, but was always ready to assist the regular officers in the maintenance of law and order, and it was in such an instance that he was shot.

The Local Officers

George A. Bills was born in Sand Lake, N. Y., but went with his parents to Washington, in this state, when a young boy, and grew up there. In 1870 he married Ada Taylor and they went to Becket to live, where Mr. Bills was engaged in conducting a meat market. In 1882 they came to Palmer, where Mr. Bills engaged in the same line of business until about 12 years ago, when he gave it up and had since confined his activities to the duties of his office as deputy sheriff, to which position he had been appointed in 1897, before he retired from business. He had been one of the constables of the Town of Palmer for about the same

CLAIMED BATTLE WOUNDS

Springfield Young Man Essays the Wounded Soldier Game

TRIES TO BUY REVOLVER IN PALMER

Had Only 75 Cents. On Parole From Shirley, and Is Sent Back to That Place

Posing as a wounded soldier recently returned from France, Eugene E. Bunnell of Springfield posed as a hero and excited a large measure of sympathy last Thursday evening and Friday forenoon until suspicion was aroused by a slip or two and a little questioning from Chief Crimmins revealed him as a fake, pure and simple. Arriving in town in the evening he took a room at the Burns hotel. His head was swathed in bandages, which he explained as necessary because of shrapnel wounds received at the front. Bandages on his leg were necessary for the same reason. Friday morning he visited the hardware store of R. E. Faulkner and selected a revolver, which he asked to have delivered to him at the hotel, promising payment then. The clerk became suspicious however, and phoned the hotel, then notified Chief Crimmins, who accompanied the clerk. Bunnell was called down from his room and questioned, and then taken to the lockup for further investigation, where an examination of his "wounds" revealed that there were none. He declined to give any account of himself or to tell why he wished the revolver. In his possession was a check book containing blank checks on the First National Bank of Rhinecland, N. Y., and a revolver. He had only 75 cents in money, and was held on a charge of vagrancy.

By Monday it was learned that his parents live in Springfield, and that he was on parole from Shirley. An officer from that institution came for him and took him back. In court his father stated that he fell when a child and sustained a severe blow and cut on the head, but that he had given no trouble in any way until after an operation not long ago, since which he had been somewhat wayward, although his good record at Shirley had caused his release earlier than is the custom of the institution.

Pay Fines in Installments

And Must Earn the Money. Novel Ruling by Judge of Ware Court

A novel ruling was made in the District Court in Ware last week by Judge Davis, when he fined three young men \$100 each for breaking and entering, and stipulated that they must earn the money and pay in monthly installments of \$10 each. The men are John A. Wiley, John Armstrong and Albert Labossiere, all of Gilbertville, and their offense consisted in breaking into the summer home on the Gilbertville road of Frank W. Beals of Long Island City. In addition, the young men are to make good the damage done in forcibly entering. A large quantity of silverware is missing from the cottage, but the young men deny touching it and it may be found later.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church held a social in the church parlors last evening.

length of time, and before coming here had been a deputy sheriff in Berkshire county. He was a member of Globe Lodge of Masons in Becket, and of Washington Council, R. and S. M., and Hampden Chapter, R. A. M., of Palmer. He was a member of the Palmer Business Club, and was for several years chief of the fire department. He leaves a wife. The funeral will be held from the home in pleasant street to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Elliot L. Moses of the Congregational church officiating; burial will be in Becket.

Charles B. Thomas has been a regular police officer of the town for a little over three years. Previous to that time he had been a special officer for a dozen or more years, while employed at the union passenger station of the Boston and Albany railroad. This is not his first experience under fire as an officer. About two years ago a burglar whom he surprised at the front door of the Phillips grocery store on North Main street fired point blank at him from a distance of only a few feet, but fortunately failed to hit him.

BRIMFIELD.

Enjoyable Academy Social

The second of a series of class socials which are being given in the hall of the Hitchcock Free Academy this year under the auspices of the four classes of the school respectively, was held last Saturday evening under the auspices of the Junior class co-operating with the faculty and the Academy orchestra. The previous one was held about a month ago and was under the auspices of the Senior class. Principal Kenney, who is always awake to the school's opportunities of usefulness to the community as well as all advantages to be gained by the pupils, has kept up the traditions of the Academy as a social center in the broad sense and has encouraged co-operation along all the lines of the widening field of education. He has conducted community choruses, furnished orchestral music and chorus-singing for public occasions in the town, and fostered the practical relations between the farmers and the agricultural department. This winter he formed the plan of socials at the Academy to afford recreation for the pupils and to attract parents and alumni to join the members of the school in common interests there. At the first of these gatherings he outlined the courses recently added in the school and invited the visitors to inspect their equipment, and especially to examine the new electric motor and power lathe presented by the alumni. He also urged them to observe the work of the agricultural pupils in their new farm-shop course, in which the instruction in woodwork is given by Mr. Glavin, teacher of the agricultural department, and himself in the manual training room, and in the iron work by Mr. Campbell in the blacksmith shop. Mr. Kenney believes in the joy of education, and also that people who have passed beyond the time of school days should keep alive the joy of mental and physical activity, and he wants parents and alumni to consciously link the past with the present and participate in all possible ways in the life of the Academy, recreational and instructive. The pupils are privileged to invite parents and alumni as far as the capacity of the hall will admit, and the purpose of the gathering on Washington's Birthday was successfully carried out. Alumni were present from Brimfield, Fiskdale, Sturbridge and Wales. Those from Fiskdale and Sturbridge formed a sleigh-ride party and were driven by Arthur P. Plimpton, a graduate in the class of 1890, who used to drive over the same road in his school days. There were present seven graduates who have been or are still in military service: Munroe Tarbell, 1910; Charles Russell, Robert Sawin and Harold Smith, 1914; David Lawrence and Harry Norcross, 1915; and Stanley Howes, 1917. Harold Smith, president of the class of 1914, was at his home in Sturbridge on a furlough from Camp Dix. Among the guests in uniform connected through their families with the Academy were Maurice Hynes of Wales, recently returned from overseas service, and William Foote of Sturbridge from Camp Knox, Ky. Miss Chase of Lynn, a former teacher, was in attendance. The classes represented dated back to 1871, and as the program was so arranged as to give a chance for all present to take some part, there were alumni who are grandparents of pupils who participated in contests, as well as parents. The gathering commenced at the good old-fashioned hour of seven o'clock to accommodate those who came by trolley and had to return by the last cars at 9.40 and 9.50. The first number on the program was a selection by the orchestra, which was a leading feature in the success of the evening and played at intervals during the entertainment. The orchestra organized this year was assisted by alumni who were members of former organizations, one of which played for school functions 10 years ago, under Mr. Kenney's direction. The school's reflectoscope was used to good purpose in throwing on the screen portraits of noted men, leaders in National, International and State affairs past and present, and all were asked to compete in identifying the portraits, which began with George Washington and included the congressman of the district, Calvin D. Paige. This was followed by a contest in the forming of words associated with the lives of Lincoln and Washington from lists of groups of letters distributed; this contest was in charge of Miss Tripp of the faculty. The prize winners in these contests were parents—Mrs. Clarence Brown and William Spooner. Mrs. Brown won in the word contest, and Mr. Spooner drew lots for the prize in the portrait contest, there being a tie between him, Miss Tarbell, and Charles Parker. A picture of Old Glory was then thrown on the screen and those present rose and sang "The Star Spangled Banner." Mr. Kenney then showed with reflectoscope characteristic scenes in the history of the school, and the portraits of former

pupils they contained caused much entertainment. The pictures represented casts of senior dramatics, the orchestra, baseball teams, track teams, manual training scenes, agricultural projects, and club work. Accompanying the pictures there was spontaneous singing by alumni of school songs, led by Principal Kenney. There followed a pantomime, "The Bachelor's Revery," by the Junior class, in charge of Miss Bailey of the faculty. Singing by the Academy glee club closed the formal program, which was followed by a general hunt for hatchets throughout the hall. A marching game which was highly enjoyed was then directed by Mrs. Munroe Tarbell of the faculty, who presided at the piano throughout the evening. Dancing followed, for which the orchestra played, and during which the alumni renewed old associations and became acquainted with present pupils. The nominal admittance fee of ten cents was asked of visitors, and the proceeds, amounting to over \$10, will be used for athletics in the spring.

Funeral of Mrs. Malora Bradley

The body of Mrs. (Booth) Bradley, the wife of Nathan Bradley of Wales, was brought to Brimfield for burial last Friday afternoon, following the funeral services at the home at 1.30. Rev. F. K. Gamble, pastor of the Methodist church of Monson, officiated. The bearers were the three brothers of Mrs. Bradley, Elmer Booth of Brimfield, Milo Booth of Clinton, Conn., and Milton Booth of Warren, and Herbert Bradley of Brimfield. Mrs. Bradley had lived in Brimfield since her childhood until her marriage 21 years ago. She was born in Union, Conn., November 2, 1864, and came to Brimfield when she was nine years old with her parents who bought the Lewis Stebbins farm in Dunhamtown. She graduated from the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1893, and was a member of the Academy Alumni Association. She commenced teaching in her own district after graduation, and thus began a successful career of many years as a teacher in Brimfield, Wales and Fiskdale. She possessed musical ability and sang in the choir of the Second Congregational church in Brimfield. After her marriage she assisted in the services of the churches in Wales by singing, and playing the organ at different times.

Fillebrown—Douty

It may be of interest to the many friends in town and vicinity to learn of a very pretty home wedding which took place on the evening of February 15th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Matthews in Ballardvale, when William F. Douthy, formerly of Sturbridge and Brimfield, and Miss Ietta Fillebrown were united in marriage by Rev. Augustus Fuller, pastor of the Ballardvale Congregational church. The ceremony was performed under a green and white arch with the Stars and Stripes as a background, and the couple were unattended. The bride wore a white silk dress and carried a bouquet of white pinks and roses. The wedding march was played by Miss Beatrice Buckley. The young couple were the recipients of many beautiful presents, including several pieces of cut glass and silver. The guests, which numbered over sixty, were from Lowell, Lawrence, Andover, Boston, Somerville and Sturbridge, as well as Ballardvale. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. The newlyweds made a brief honeymoon to Somerville, to return that week-end to their newly furnished home on Andover street, Ballardvale.

Robert W. Sawin, who has a position in the Agricultural College at Storrs, Conn., spent the week-end in Brimfield. He is staying at the home of his sister, Mrs. Irving G. Davis in Storrs.

There will be a meeting in the Academy Hall to-morrow evening under the auspices of the Brimfield Council and the Hampden County Improvement League. Dr. George F. O'Donnell, State district health officer, will give a lecture on oral hygiene.

WARREN.

Gendron—Stone

Miss Bertha Gendron, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Gendron, and John P. Stone of Brookfield were married in St. Paul's church Tuesday morning, Rev. John F. Boland performing the ceremony. The attendants were Miss Viola Teagan of West Warren and Leo Clarsen of Brookfield. The bride's gown was of white satin, with white picture hat to match; she carried a bouquet of white roses and a gold rosary. The bridesmaid wore pink satin and carried pink roses. The bridesmaid received a topaz ring from the bride, and the best man was presented with cuff links by the groom. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride. After a wedding trip to New York, Mr. and Mrs. Stone will live in Brookfield.

Miss Trida M. Hitchcock

Miss Trida M. Hitchcock died early Sunday morning of Bright's disease in the Worcester City Hospital, where she had gone ten days previous for treatment. Miss Hitchcock was born in Ware, a daughter of Jonathan M. and Nancy Hitchcock; she came to Warren when quite young, and had lived there since. She had been for a long time an active member of Clara Barton Woman's Relief Corps. She leaves no near relatives.

Michael McEnelly

Michael McEnelly, 69, died Tuesday forenoon in the home of his daughter, Mrs. Katherine Dalton, wife of Dr. John E. Dalton. Mr. McEnelly had lived in Hopkinton for a long time, but came to Warren about three weeks ago for a visit and was stricken with a stroke of apoplexy Monday morning. It is a strange coincidence that his wife died four months ago while visiting her daughter, and she likewise was ill but a short time.

Miss Mary D. Lyon

Miss Mary D. Lyon, 70, for the past two years housekeeper for Rev. and Mrs. O. I. Darling, died last Friday morning as the result of a shock experienced the previous Monday. Miss Lyon was born in Leverett in 1848, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Lyon. For many years she lived in Easthampton. She leaves no near relatives.

The public schools closed last Friday for a vacation of a week.

Arthur S. Tucker entertained the Bath Path Club at his home on Bacon street Monday evening.

Mrs. Mary L. Hastings, who has been visiting her son, Dr. Robert W. Hastings, in Washington, for three months, has returned to her home on Maple street.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Miller of Elm street announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Dorothy Lincoln Miller, to Earle H. Temple of Colerain, at a luncheon given Monday evening, covers being laid for twelve.

Norman Henderson, a member of Co. H, 104th Infantry, who was severely gassed in France and has been in several hospitals, has received his final discharge and has been visiting Mrs. Charles H. Perkins.

WARE.

Brunelle—Jordan

Miss Fabiola Brunelle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Brunelle of Pleasant street, and Private Henry R. Jordan of Camp Devens, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Jordan of Morse avenue, were married Monday morning in Our Lady of Mount Carmel church by Rev. John T. Sheehan. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Alma Brunelle, and the best man was Sergeant John A. Shea of Fall River. The bride wore white satin trimmed with georgette crepe, and carried an arm bouquet of lilies and tea roses. The bridesmaid wore flesh-color georgette crepe and carried roses. The bride has for some time been a clerk in the store of C. Hitchcock & Co., and the groom has been taking a law course at a Washington, D. C. college. The couple left in the afternoon for a wedding trip to New York City and Washington.

Stockholders Accept Offer

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Ware Coal Company last Thursday night, it was voted to accept the offer of Euclid Dansereau to pay \$5.92 on each share of \$5 of the company and take over the business, and he has posted a forfeit for the completion of the transaction on the formal vote of the stockholders. The shares cost \$5 each seven years ago, and there have been no dividends. Mr. Dansereau proposes to close up the present \$25,000 corporation and form a new one with \$15,000 capital. He offers to let present stockholders leave half of their holdings in the new company, and guarantees 6 per cent dividends.

Death of Lars Olson

Lars Olson, 73, died Saturday night at his home on the Hardwick road of heart disease. Mr. Olson was born in Sweden but came to Hardwick when a boy and had since resided there. He was a prominent farmer and an expert on live stock. He leaves two sons, John of the Greenwich road and David of Detroit, Mich., and one daughter, Miss Lois Olson, a nurse in a New York hospital.

Members of Co. B of the State Guard have been notified by Capt. Henry Proulx to report every Thursday evening for drill, until further notice.

According to a recent report Priv. Peter Sojak, who went to France last June as a member of Co. F, 325th Infantry, has been wounded in the left hand with a machine gun bullet.

Dennis Martin of West Main street slipped and fell while hunting rab-

bits near the trotting park Saturday, and sustained a severe sprain of the right ankle.

Dr. L. E. Dionne, secretary of the Board of Health, says that there is still much influenza about town. An average of three cases a day were reported for the ten days ending last Saturday.

All teachers in the grade, district and high schools have been given an increase in salary of \$100 per year. The increase also affects the principal of the high school and the superintendent of schools.

WALES.

A number of friends surprised Miss Lulu Sizer at her home Saturday night, the occasion being her birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grey Welles have moved into the Pryor house, recently vacated by Walter Taylor and family.

The Grant S. Kelley Mill is again doing business. It is understood that hereafter forty-eight hours will constitute a week's work.

Mrs. Charles H. Steele and son Sanford are to make their home with Robert Steele at Millburn, N. J., until May, when they will open their cottage, "Overlook," for the summer.

George W. Daniels has filled all of the small ice houses, but has a few more layers to put into R. D. Shaw's large house. The ice is about ten inches thick and of unusually good quality.

Messrs. Fred, Oscar, Harry and Ernest Cady and a party of friends were in town over the week-end for the fishing on Lake George. They made their headquarters at the Lake View House.

HAMPDEN.

Miss Laverne A. Lull

Miss Laverne A. Lull, 77, died last Thursday morning in the Springfield Hospital of pneumonia, following a brief illness. She was born in West Stafford, Conn., in 1847 and lived in that town 25 years, removing then to Hampden. She leaves one brother, Erskine A. Lull of Monson, and one sister, Mrs. Jennie E. Bradway of Springfield.

The West Side schools, which have been occupying quarters in the Kenworthy building, moved into the new school building Monday. It is a one-story building of two rooms, which are heated by jacketed stoves.

The pupils of the Center schools, with their teachers, Miss Burrell and Mrs. Shute, celebrated Washington's Birthday Saturday afternoon in the vestry of the Congregational church with games and dancing; refreshments were served.

A large party of friends was entertained Saturday evening by Miss Carolina Witkop in her home, the occasion being her 18th birthday. Guests were present from Hampden, East Longmeadow and Springfield. Cards were played and there was dancing, and refreshments were served. A number of valuable gifts were left as reminders of the occasion.

WILBRAHAM.

Miss Nellie M. Starr of Farmington, L. I., has been at her home here for a few days.

Arthur Smith, who recently sprained his wrist cranking his automobile, is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Newton have returned to their home in Springfield after a visit of a few weeks at the home of their son, F. C. Newton.

Mrs. Fayette C. Newton, who has been ill for several weeks with influenza and pneumonia at the home of her sister in Windsor, returned to her home here Sunday.

BELCHERTOWN.

Active Civil War Veteran

The statement in a recent paper that a Civil War veteran who is over 70 is "still on his feet" fades into practice insignificance in comparison with the achievements of H. L. Hadlock of this town. Mr. Hadlock is 75, and last fall picked \$90 worth of apples, cut several cords of wood, and has sold \$1000 worth of nursery stock to gardeners in Belchertown within a short time.

The Ladies' Social Union of the Methodist church met in the vestry yesterday afternoon.

Over \$125 has been collected in town for Armenian relief, with probably more to come later.

Washington's Birthday was observed by the Center schools with exercises in the lower rooms.

Mrs. S. E. Burnett is in the Wesson Hospital in Springfield undergoing treatment for influenza and pleurisy.

Edwin Atwood and Mrs. Ella Alexander of Springfield were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Atwood of Maple street.

Letter Boxes in the Heights.

In the Alps there is one letter box at an elevation of nearly 10,000 feet above the sea level from which there are collections four times a day. There are several letter receptacles at an elevation of between 6,000 and 7,000 feet.

GOOD MONEY FROM BAD EGG

Jim Buckley Finally Proved Truth of Saying That He Was Fond of Repeating.

"Thar ain't nothin' in the world but is good fer somethin'" is one of the favorite sayings of Jim Buckley of Bear Lake.

Buckley is a thrifty soul. He farms in summer and traps in winter and between wheat and furs he is growing rich. One morning his wife was cooking breakfast. She broke a rotten egg into a skillet and was starting toward the door to throw it away when Buckley stopped her.

"Woman, don't throw that egg away," said Buckley.

"But it's rotten," protested his wife. "Makes no difference," declared the philosopher. "Thar ain't nothin' in the world but—"

"James Buckley," exclaimed his wife, "I've heard that a thousand times."

The wolf never sniffs at the doors of the prosperous farmers of the Peace river country. But foxes are different animals—here is something you don't know—rotten eggs are rated as an epicurean tidbit in vulpine menus.

That night Buckley set a trap in a poplar grove near his home and baited it with the rotten egg. He hoped to catch a red fox or perhaps a coyote. But when he went out to his trap next morning, what do you think he found? The biggest silver fox Buckley ever had clapped eyes on. He sold the pelt in Peace River the other day for \$346.

"A right nice lot o' money to hatch from a rotten egg," remarked Buckley, as he stuffed the money in his pocket. "I've allers allowed that thar ain't nothin' in the world but is good fer somethin'."—Chicago Post.

ONE GOOD THING FROM WAR

Cocone Nut, Hitherto Considered Only as Nuisance, Has Been Made Article of Commerce.

Before the war the cocone, which grows freely in the Southern Americas, on large trees of the palm family, was literally such a hard nut to crack that its vegetable oil had no place in commerce, and the tree was known chiefly as a botheration to banana planters when they wished to enlarge their plantations. Eighteen hundred pounds' pressure is required to crack the cocone nut, and there was no machinery for doing it. Then government experts said that nothing else in the world would provide such good carbon for gas masks as the cocone nut, and the United States financed the creation of machinery for cracking it, thus starting a new and important industry. Hereafter it will be well worth while breaking the shells for the vegetable oil inside them, valuable for cooking, lighting, and the making of nut butter; and the shells, happily no longer needed for masks, can be used as fuel or in the manufacture of gas. And so, out of an effort to prevent the expansion of autocracy by conquest, the Southern Americas find opportunity to expand by commerce.—Scientific American.

Aristocrats in Gutter.

We hear rumors of grand dukes and other members of the old nobility of Russia driving cabs and peddling hoot-laces in Petrograd. This is no new thing in Europe. In England the descendants of the great Plantagenets have been found in very lowly occupations. A few years ago a lawsuit proved that a genuine Bourbon was then hawking vegetables in the streets of Paris. A few years earlier a son of a cousin of Empress Josephine, Napoleon's first love, was sent to prison for petty larceny. In 1892 the Marquis DeFoligne was an omnibus conductor; the Comte de la Marche was a house painter; the Marquis DeTorrey d'Etallinde kept a small inn at Carnac, and the Marquis d'Hauteroche, a descendant of the nobleman who, at the battle of Fontenoy, called out to the English: "Tirez les premlers," was a gendarme.

Antimony in the Transvaal.

A new body of antimony is reported to have been opened near the Komati river, in the district of the Stensdorp gold fields, Transvaal. As the ore is found to be valuable, a mining company is now carrying on smelting operations on the spot. Three shafts have been sunk to a depth of 50 feet, besides open workings. One is continuous throughout. A furnace capable of smelting ten tons of ore per day is in operation and it is stated that there is sufficient ore in sight to keep the furnace working while developments are being made.—Scientific American.

Roberts Predicted Foch's Victory.

When Lord Roberts was in Canada ten years ago at the dedication of the Plains of Abraham park and playground he made this prediction: "They refuse to believe me, and we are asleep under a false security, for I do not hesitate to affirm that we will have a frightful war in Europe, and that Great Britain and France will have the hardest experience of their existence. They will, in fact, see defeat very near, but the war will finally be won by the genius of a French general named Ferdinand Foch, professor in the military school in Paris."

Little Rivers Important.

In his war ode Dr. van Dyke remains loyal to "little rivers." In his book, "Little Rivers," he has already made little rivers as interesting as the little drops of water that make the mighty ocean. Freedom begins at the source.

Attractions of Trevea.

It is as an ecclesiastical city that Trevea is particularly interesting. In that famous cathedral are the remains of 25 archbishops and electors and four bishops. Among its treasures is a legendary nail from the Cross, and the famous Holy Coat, given the cathedral by St. Helena. In 1891 an exhibition of the Coat attracted more than 2,000,000 pilgrims. Another attraction for pilgrims is the grave of St. Mattheus in one of the ancient churches—the only grave of an apostle in Germany.

Motor-Driven Potato Peeler.

A machine which will peel 40 pounds of potatoes in three or four minutes was described and illustrated in Popular Mechanics Magazine, the peeling being done by a revolving drum driven by a one-third horse-power motor. The inner surface of the drum has been roughened by making numerous perforations in the metal. When filled it is lowered into a wooden container and set to running.

Wanted

Young woman as book-keeper, and to assist in newspaper work.

Apply at

Journal Office

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving
MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

EVERYBODY IS NOW FIGURING INCOME TAX

In Order to Be Helpful to Public,
Internal Revenue Bureau
Has Every Available
Officer in Field.

SEVERE PENALTIES IF YOU DELAY BEYOND MARCH 15

With the due date for Income Taxes only a few weeks away, the collection of this far-reaching tax on 1918 incomes has started off with a bang. Everybody is figuring income tax.

Payments and sworn statements of income must reach Internal Revenue offices on or before March 15, and there are severe penalties for delinquency.

Residents of Massachusetts are required to make their returns and pay their taxes to John F. Malley, Collector of Internal Revenue, Boston, Mass., or to any of his deputy collectors who are now doing free advisory work on Income Tax.

"Pay your Income Tax by March 15," is the slogan of the Internal Revenue Bureau, which has sent every available officer into the field to help the public to understand the requirements and to prepare the returns.

Who Must Make Return.

It is estimated that many thousands of single and married persons in this section of the United States who have never before made annual returns are required to do so this year.

Income tax returns must be made between now and March 15 by persons who come under the following classifications:

Any unmarried person whose 1918 net income was \$1,000 or over. Widows and widowers, divorcees and married persons who are living apart from their husbands or wives, are for the purposes of the Income Tax classed as unmarried.

Any married person living with wife or husband whose 1918 net income was \$2,000 or over. The income of both husband and wife must be considered, together with the earnings of minor children, if any.

Revenue Bureau Offers Aid.

Each person in the United States who is in either of these classifications must get busy at once if penalties are to be avoided. He should secure a blank Form 1040 A for reporting net income up to \$5,000, or Form 1040 if his net income exceeded that amount. Forms are being distributed by Collectors and their Deputies, also by banks. By following the instructions on the forms a correct return can be prepared at home. If a person needs advice or aid, the Deputy Collectors in the field will furnish this without charge.

The new Revenue law places the Income Tax duty on citizens and residents. The Internal Revenue Bureau is sending its men to work right with the public to get the tax and the returns in. With active co-operation, every tax due March 15 will be paid and every return required by law will be in the Revenue offices on time.

Exemptions Allowed.

A single person is allowed a personal exemption of \$1,000. If he is supporting in his household relatives who are dependent upon him, he may claim the status of the head of a family who has the same exemption as if married.

A married person, who lives with wife or husband, is allowed a personal exemption of \$2,000. The head of a family is entitled to claim a similar personal exemption.

An additional exemption of \$200 is allowed for each person under eighteen or incapable of self support, who was dependent upon and received his chief support from the taxpayer.

A husband and wife living together are entitled to but one personal exemption of \$2,000. If they make separate returns, the exemption may be claimed by either or divided.

Accuracy Required.

Absolute accuracy is necessary in making up income figures. Any person who is working for wages should find out exactly how much he received during the whole year 1918. Fees, bank interest, bond interest, dividends, rents received, and all other items must be reported correctly. Mere guesses are not accepted, for they are unjust alike to the taxpayer and the Government, and defeat the proper administration of the law.

INCOME TAX IS TRULY POPULAR.

"The payment of Income taxes takes on a new significance which should be understood by every citizen. The taxation system of this country is truly popular, of the people, by the people, and for the people. Every citizen is liable to tax, and the amount of the tax is graduated according to the success and fortune attained by each individual in availing himself of the opportunities created and preserved by our free institutions. The method and degree of the tax is determined by no favored class, but by the representatives of the people. The proceeds of the tax should be regarded as a national investment."—Daniel C. Roper, Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

CHIVALRY IN THE TRENCHES

How Suffering Tommy, Doomed to Early Death, Attempted to Give His Blanket to Yank Comrade.

"Yank, I'm only twenty-eight, but I'm an old man," said an English Tommy just before we turned into our sleeping rolls on the coldest night that I had experienced. And his awful cough, the result of being gassed early in the war, when they had no masks, added fatal testimony to his statement.

All night long he coughed. About midnight I awoke shivering. From his coughing I knew that he was awake. I said: "Tommy, I never was so old in my life," and then in a few minutes I was asleep again.

An hour later I was again awakened by his violent coughing. To my surprise I seemed to be warm and wonderful. If the wind had suddenly changed, from its constant whistling I knew it had not. I reached out and felt two extra blankets on me. I suspected whence they had come by that violent coughing.

I got up and carried them back to where he lay, saying: "Tommy, did you put these blankets on me?" He replied: "Yes, Yank, you said you were cold."

"But what about you?"

"Oh, me? I'm used to it."

"Well, all I got to say is, thank you; but if you ever do that trick again I'll throw you out of the window in the snow and let you freeze to death." And then I put them back on his shivering, gassed body.—William L. Stidger in Association Men.

INDIAN IS LEARNING RAPIDLY

Beginning After Many Years to See That the Ways of the White Man are Good.

In the old days he depended upon the wild deer and the buffalo for food. He lived in a smoky rogan or tepee, and when anyone died there, he burned it or moved away to keep the ghost of the departed from haunting him.

In the old days he fought against the white men and collected palisade scalps. Then he called upon his medicine man to cast spells over the missionary and drive him away.

Today he is learning to farm and raise cattle. He builds a house like the white man's with floors and a cellar for vegetables, and sometimes a corrugated iron roof. In case of a death in the new cabin he does not burn it, but uses the white man's disinfectants to fumigate the place.

Now he is beginning to understand what the "White Father" in Washington is trying to do for him. He has sent his full quota to our army in France, and four-fifths of the number have been volunteers. He has subscribed nearly \$7,000,000 to the Liberty loans. Three times out of four he sends his children to school. Now forts are disappearing, and churches are taking their place.

The Indian is beginning to "think white."—Thomas C. Moffat, in World Outlook.

Spirit of the Army Woman.

These army women don't complain. I have yet to meet one who is not a thoroughly good sport. They know well enough why they are in the struggle, and the knowledge is a kind of wholesome and sustaining spiritual food. They stiffen to their heroic best. One mother—and she hates sewing—makes all the clothes for herself and her little girl. The Southerner, too, has arisen to the occasion and taken half a house for the summer and plans to do all the work for herself and family. We've never known her to do anything but dress herself prettily, read novels and take the children to the movies.—An Officer's Wife, in Atlantic.

Stone Laid for Each Tribe.

The foundation stones of the Hebrew university at Jerusalem, recently laid in the presence of General Allenby and representatives of the French and Italian detachments, are 12 in number, one for each of the 12 tribes of Israel.

The site is on the summit of the Mount of Olives, facing Jerusalem on the one side and the Hills of Moab on the other.

Airplane Travel Fees.

In lieu of the usual allowance of seven cents a mile for expenses of army officers traveling by an airplane, the war department announced the other day, they will be allowed only four cents a mile. According to the ruling of the judge advocate general transportation by airplane is placed in the same class as travel by prairie schooner, dog sleds in Alaska and buffalo carts in the Philippines.

Expand Air School.

An appropriation of \$1,200,000 is expected to be available for the building program to permit the expansion of St. Paul Aviation Mechanics' Training school to twice its present capacity of 5,000 men. The war department already has appropriated \$300,000 to prepare the school for the winter by installation of heating plants and remodeling of buildings.

Fined for Throwing Kisses.

Three young men were fined \$10 each in Worcester, Mass., for disturbing the peace of a carpet factory that, by throwing kisses to the girls employed in the mills, they distracted the attention of the girls from their work, so that they fell short of 100 per cent efficiency.

A Penny Birthday

By WALTER J. DELANEY

(Copyright, Western Newspaper Union.)

It was a weird, forlorn looking store, bearing a weather-worn sign outside reading: "Eben Harlow, Taxidermist." Its shelves were filled with stuffed birds, reptiles and animals. Eben Harlow, however, no longer presided at the ralling off space where there was a bench and tools, for he was dead. His brother, Alden, now operated the store, did no work in preserving subjects and was engaged only in selling off the stock on hand.

Alden had been called from his work as a clerk in a business office to carry out his brother's instructions. That was six months ago. From New Mexico, whither Eben had gone for his health, a letter had come. It had been written a week before the death of Eben. The latter, anticipating his own demise, left Alden the little store and the charge of his motherless boy, little Bennie. He asked Alden to care for the orphaned child as if his own, knowing full well that his loyal brother would fully heed the request.

The dilapidated store building had two rooms upstairs. To lessen expenses Alden rented these to an old lady, a Mrs. Norton, and her daughter Elsie, who supported themselves by expert needlework. Behind the store were two bedrooms and a large apartment which Alden utilized as kitchen and living room combined. He planned to sell off the stock by the time the lease expired and settled down to the task.

It was a dreary one. The day of stuffed birds had passed away. Once in a while a stray customer appeared, but the sales were slow and prices paid low. Whenever Alden found it necessary to go out on business, Miss Norton brought her sewing downstairs and tended shop during his absence and looked after Bennie. The little fellow was no care, however. He got so that he delighted in sitting near her while she told him stories. Elsie had won upon both uncle and nephew. She unostentatiously looked after mending the clothes of the little fellow. Often of evenings they would pass a pleasant hour together, and many a time Alden Harlow sighed drearily as he realized how poor he was, and how vague his prospects of getting ahead sufficiently to begin thinking of a helpmeet.

He had gone away one day and Elsie was seated on duty in the front storeroom, when little Bennie, who had been racing about the suite, came to her side.

"Did you know that it was Uncle Alden's birthday, aunty," he asked. "Is it, indeed?" replied Elsie. "Then I must tell mother and we shall invite both of you to supper."

"That will be grand!" enthused Bennie. "Uncle says it's just like heaven when we go up to your rooms, and you sing, and grandma tells about old times, and everything is so cozy and happy. Yes, it's his birthday, and I want to make him a present. Will you buy it for me, Aunty Elsie?"

"What shall I get, Bennie," she inquired.

"Oh, anything a penny will do. That's all I've got," and Bennie placed a large copper coin in her hand. Elsie observed it casually and slipped it in her pocket.

"I found it," explained Bennie, "back in the room where my dead papa used to sleep, under the old bureau, you know. Uncle lets me play there, but he tells me never to disturb anything. He says he wants it to stay just as papa left it."

"I will buy you the present," pronounced Elsie. "Hush! here comes uncle, and we want to keep the present a secret."

Alden entered the store and thanked Elsie for her services. She went upstairs to arrange for something extra for the birthday meal and then out to the street. At a store she purchased a neat necktie, intending that this should be Bennie's present to his uncle, paying for it out of her own little store. The big penny happened to roll out of her purse. The storekeeper glanced at it with a token of interest.

"May I look at that odd coin?" he asked. "Ah! it is indeed an old one. And rare, too. I'm somewhat of a fadist in numismatics. It's a King George, 1781. It's worth twenty-three dollars and fifty cents. Did you know that, young lady?"

"I did not, and I thank you," responded Elsie, quite fluttering over the strange circumstance. Then when she got home she deemed it right to inform Alden of the incident. He went back to the room held so sacred in his memory where Bennie had found the coin. It had reminded him of the fact that his dead brother had at one time been a diligent coin collector.

Now Alden made a closer search. When he came to the bottom drawer he discovered a canvas sack. It had a hole in it and the bottom of the drawer as well, where a rat had gnawed through. As he lifted the bag, the worn fabric gave way and out poured a stream of coins, gold and silver, as well as copper, and every one a rarity. Within the hour Alden Harlow knew that he was the possessor of over \$4,000, represented by some of the most valuable coins in the world.

Upstairs an hour later Bennie gave his penny birthday gift to his uncle, and while the little fellow was playing dominoes with grandma, Alden rectified his wonderful find to Elsie and asked her to become his wife.

FORBES & WALLACE

1874

1919

45th Anniversary Will Be Celebrated NEXT WEEK by ONE GREAT SALE From Basement to 8th Floor

Not a department missing, not an opportunity overlooked to make this the Greatest Community Sale ever undertaken in this part of New England.

Next Week 4 Days Only
Wednesday, through Saturday
March 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th

NEW MERCHANDISE ONLY And Tremendous Assortments

Every item exploited as an unmatched Anniversary Sale Value

It Is Possible to Save Your Carfare
on Just One Purchase

Just plan now to come. With a store literally overflowing with such seasonable bargains you cannot afford to stay away. Many of the attractions will be announced in in the Springfield and out-of-town papers on Tuesday evening and Wednesday morning, next week.

MUST INCREASE FOOD EXPORTS

America Called on by End of
War to Supply Added
Millions.

ECONOMY STILL NEEDED.

Over Three Times Pre-War Shipments
Required—Situation in Wheat and
Fats Proves Government's
Policy Sound.

With the guns in Europe silenced, we have now to consider a new world food situation. But there can be no hope that the volume of our exports can be lightened to the slightest degree with the cessation of hostilities. Millions of people liberated from the Prussian yoke are now depending upon us for the food which will keep them from starvation.

With food the United States made it possible for the forces of democracy to hold out to victory. To insure democracy in the world, we must continue to live simply in order that we may supply these liberated nations of Europe with food. Hunger among a people inevitably breeds anarchy. American food must complete the work of making the world safe for democracy.

Last year we sent 11,820,000 tons of food to Europe. For the present year, with only the European Allies to feed, we had originally pledged ourselves to a program that would have increased our exports to 17,500,000 tons. Now, to feed the liberated nations, we will have to export a total of not less than 20,000,000 tons—practically the limit of loading capacity at our ports. Reviewing the world food situation, we find that some foods will be obtainable in quantities sufficient to meet all world needs under a regime of economical consumption. On the other hand, there will be marked world shortages in some important commodities.

Return to Normal Bread Loaf.

With the enlarged wheat crops which American farmers have grown, and the supplies of Australia, the Argentine and other markets now accessible to shipping, there are bread grains enough to enable the nations to return to their normal wheat loaf, provided we continue to mill flour at a high percentage of extraction and maintain economy in eating and the avoidance of waste.

In fats there will be a heavy shortage—about 3,000,000,000 pounds—in pork products, dairy products and vegetable oils. While there will be a shortage of about three million tons in rich protein feeds for dairy animals, there will be sufficient supplies of other feedstuffs to allow economical consumption.

In the matter of beef, the world's supplies are limited to the capacity of the available refrigerating ships. The

supplies of beef in Australia, the Argentine and the United States are sufficient to load these ships. There will be a shortage in the importing countries, but we cannot hope to expand exports materially for the next months in view of the bottle neck in transportation.

We will have a sufficient supply of sugar to allow normal consumption in this country if the other nations retain their present short rations or increase them only slightly. For the countries of Europe, however, to increase their present rations to a material extent will necessitate our sharing a part of our own supplies with them.

Twenty Million Tons of Food.

Of the world total, North America will furnish more than 60 per cent. The United States, including the West Indies, will be called upon to furnish 20,000,000 tons of food of all kinds as compared with our pre-war exports of about 6,000,000 tons.

While we will be able to change our program in many respects, even a casual survey of the world supplies in comparison to world demands shows conclusively that Europe will know famine unless the American people bring their home consumption down to the barest minimum that will maintain health and strength.

There are conditions of famine in Europe that will be beyond our power to remedy. There are 40,000,000 people in North Russia whom there is small chance of reaching with food this winter. Their transportation is demoralized in complete anarchy, and shortly many of their ports will be frozen, even if internal transport could be realized.

To Preserve Civilization.

At this moment Germany has not alone sucked the food and animals from all those masses of people she has dominated and left starving, but she has left behind her a total wreckage of social institutions, and this mass of people is now confronted with absolute anarchy.

If we value our own safety and the social organization of the world, if we value the preservation of civilization itself, we cannot permit growth of this cancer in the world's vitals.

Famine is the mother of anarchy. From the inability of governments to secure food for their people grows revolution and chaos. From an ability to supply their people grows stability of government and the defeat of anarchy. Did we put it on no higher plane than our interests in the protection of our institutions, we must bestir ourselves in solution of this problem.

Poor Widow Gives Mite.

They were only four sacks, washed and pieced together by patient fingers and then fashioned into undergarments. Around the neck of each was a crocheted edge made from the string with which the sacks had been sewed. A poorly dressed woman brought them into the department of refugee clothing of the Red Cross as her "widow's mite."

"It isn't much," she said, as she undid the bundle, "but it is all I had, and I hope it will be of use to some Belgian woman who may have less than I have."

HOW AMERICANS STAY ON THE JOB

The "Victorious Fifth" Loan Will
Prove That We Carry Out a
Task, However Great.

The Fifth Liberty Loan will give the army of patriotic buyers the chance which all good Americans welcome. It will let the millions of buyers of bonds prove that they are stayers. They will show that they are determined to finish a job to the very end, even so great a job as this war.

In April or May of this year the time comes for the last chapter. The Government cannot for a moment drop the great task upon which we entered in April, 1917, until a firm and lasting peace is secured throughout the world.

It cannot stop until the Armies of Occupation are brought home. Until then the Treasury Department must borrow from the people to finance the expense of the war establishment. After that our expense will come from taxes.

The reserves at home whose dollars have fought with the men in the field must mobilize now for demobilization of the troops. They have stood by the nation in time of stress. The critical period is past, but the work is yet to be completed. Completing it rests on the VICTORIOUS FIFTH Loan.

The responsibilities of the nation, like its hopes, are as great as they were before the armistice brought the end of the war.

Staying to the end means taking up the Fifth Loan just as Pershing's men fought through the Argonne Forest.

It is backing the Government to the finish in the war loan that crystallizes peace and prosperity.

Artificial Rubber.

Artificial rubber has been made in an experimental way for many years, but it is now reported that it has become a practical success, and that the great dye and color works at Elberfeld, Germany, are erecting a large factory for the production of synthetic rubber on a large scale, principally intended to supply Germany with this product in future years, when great difficulties are anticipated in obtaining natural rubber, like other raw materials, from the tropics.

A Stranger.

Magistrate—I must make an example of you, you are here so often. Prisoner—Don't be severe on me, your honor; you ain't had any trouble with me for a year. Why, I only came out this morning.

Great Danger.

"That gay young aid of mine is a very foolish fellow to be flirting with all these pretty girls."
"Isn't that quite natural?"
"Well, it is dangerous for a spark to get near so much powder."

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block,
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, FEB. 27, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Federal Income Tax Returns

A Deputy Federal Income Tax Commissioner will be in the assessors' room in the Holbrook building next Tuesday from 10 a. m. until 9 p. m. for the convenience of any who may wish information along this line. There has been much delay in securing the blanks, and few persons are familiar with the intricacies of the requirements. Any who desire information may bring their amounts to the deputy and he will give instructions as to what they must do.

Frederick Thompson Back

Frederick D. Thompson Jr. is back at his home on Chestnut street, having received his discharge from the army at Camp Devens. He was one of the Palmer boys who enlisted in Co. K, 104th Infantry, and saw much service on the fighting line in France. He was wounded in the temple last July while taking part in a charge, and upon recovering and reporting for active duty was attached to the Harvard unit in the hospital service instead of being returned to his original unit.

Music Students' Club

The Music Students' Club held an enjoyable meeting Monday evening in Memorial Hall with this program: Piano duet, Mrs. Faunce and Miss Pember; ladies' quartet, Mrs. Collins, Mrs. Abare, Miss Pember, Miss Albro; solo, Mrs. W. J. Pero; piano solo, Miss Swan; duet, Mrs. Collins and Miss Pember; male quartet, Dr. Lawton, Mr. Whittemore, Mr. Moses, Mr. Norman.

John McCormack Concert

John McCormack, the famous Irish tenor, will appear in the Auditorium in Springfield next Tuesday evening in one of his enjoyable concerts. The reserved seat 424 is at the Steiner music store, 342 Main street, and mail orders will be given careful attention.

At the Advent chapel Sunday morning the pastor, Rev. Fred Viggers, will take for his subject, "A Plain Talk on Church Amusements." The Foreign Missionary Society of the Congregational church will meet to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Abbie Wing of Central street.

The illustrated lecture at St. Paul's church Sunday evening at 7.30 will be on "Historic London," with 60 colored slides. There will also be special music.

The men of the Congregational church will serve an oyster supper in the church on the evening of Tuesday, March 11th, to be followed by an entertainment.

Deputy Fish and Game Commissioner John F. Luman attended the two-days' meeting of deputy commissioners from all parts of the State at Boston last week.

The finance committee of the Palmer Woman's Club will make an every member canvass next Wednesday for the Charity Fund contribution of the Club, as voted at a recent meeting.

Repairs costing about \$300 are being made to the Advent church property on Park street. The roof is being shingled, a new paneled ceiling being installed in the audience room, and the seats and floor being refinished.

Miss Doris Paine, an army nurse stationed at Camp Devens, has been spending a five-days' furlough with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Paine of South Main street. Maj. Chamberlin of the aviation service was also a Sunday guest in the Paine home.

William H. Gale, secretary of the Palmer fox and game club, received a consignment of white hares on Tuesday from Maine. The hares were sent to Mr. Gale by the Massachusetts Fish and Game Commission for liberation in the covers of this town. Unfortunately some of the hares arrived dead, having been held at some of the express offices over Sunday in the crates in which they were shipped from Maine. Mr. Gale, however, made the facts known to the fish and game commissioners in Boston and is in hopes of receiving a duplicate shipment.

Long-Time Railroad Employee

Michael J. Barrett, After 43 Years' Service on the B. and A.

Michael J. Barrett, 71, died at his home, 7 Vail street, Friday morning at 11 o'clock after an illness that extended over a period of two years. Mr. Barrett was born in County Limerick, Ireland, moving to Canada when an infant. After maturity he moved to Ware, where he served six years as a meat cutter in the employ of Mr. Sturtevant, resigning to enter the employ of the Boston and Albany Railroad, his first position being train baggagemaster on the Ware River branch, where he remained for 38 years, going then on the main line as baggagemaster on trains 50 and 39, expresses that ran between Springfield and Boston. This position he held up to the time of his retirement on a pension because of ill health two years ago. Mr. Barrett was the oldest baggagemaster in years of service in the employ of the Boston and Albany road, being credited with 43 years, and in that time he made many friends by his quiet, courteous disposition. He leaves a widow and one son, William Barrett at home, and two daughters, Mrs. John O'Brien of Palmer and Mrs. W. J. McGuire of Springfield. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from St. Thomas' church, with a high mass of requiem Monday morning; burial was in St. Thomas' cemetery. The bearers were Timothy J. Crimmins, John B. Dawson, Michael Farrelly, Thomas J. Moran of Palmer, Daniel J. Galleher and Joseph H. Pero of Springfield.

Vacation Schedule Changed

High School to Have Only One Week; Grades Two as Usual

At a regular meeting of the School Committee last week it was decided to change the schedule of the vacations for the high school for the current school year. The vacation which would have come this week has been eliminated; also, the vacation which would have come April 25. In place of these vacations, there will be a vacation from March 21 to 31. The high school will, consequently, run for a twelve-week and a thirteen-week term.

The vacation for the graded schools is this week as originally planned. The usual vacation on April 25 will also be given the grades. An extra week will be added to the schedule for the grades at the end of the summer term, and these schools will close on June 20 instead of June 13.

During the influenza epidemic, the schools were closed for a period of five weeks. The actual time lost was three weeks, inasmuch as the schools were opened two weeks early in the fall. The change in the present schedule is needed for the purpose of regaining one of the lost weeks.

Nine Months For Assault

State Hospital Employee Gets Six Months Sentence in Local Court

Stanley E. Richings and Howard E. Graham, who had been employed at the Monson State Hospital as attendants, were arraigned in the District Court Monday on charges of assaults on several patients on Thursday evening of last week, for which they were discharged and then arrested. After a partial hearing the cases were continued until Tuesday, when additional evidence was forthcoming. As a result of the hearing, Graham was found guilty on one charge and sentenced to three months in the House of Correction. Richings was found guilty on five counts, and on three was sentenced to three months on each, to run concurrently, so that he will serve nine months. The men admitted having left the institution Thursday afternoon to look for an escaped patient, and returning later much under the influence of liquor. They denied any recollection of the assaults, but there was plenty of evidence that they were committed. Judge Kenefick scored most vigorously and scathingly the men for their attacks on the class of persons under their care.

Soldier's Memorial Service

A service in memory of Merrill Simonds of Thorndike, a member of Co. L, 305th Infantry, who was killed in action in France September 11th, was held in the Congregational church, of which he was a member, Sunday afternoon and was largely attended by friends from all parts of the town. There were decorations of green plants and cut flowers, and a large floral piece from the Christian Endeavor Society. A male quartet composed of T. A. Norman, Carlos Bradley, B. J. Whittemore and Dr. C. V. Lawton sang, and the services were conducted by Rev. Elliot Moses, pastor of the church, assisted by Rev. G. H. Cummings of the Congregational church in Thorndike.

The Daughters of the Pilgrims will hold a County Fair in the parlors of the Congregational church on the afternoon and evening of March 15th.

K. of C. Roll of Honor

Has Thirty-Seven Members in Various Branches of the Service

Palmer Council, Knights of Columbus, has 37 members who have been in the service during the World war. Many of them have seen and were in the hardest fighting in France, and all escaped being killed. Some have been slightly wounded or gassed, but they are, so far as is now known, all well. The majority of the members in the service have been promoted from privates to corporals, sergeants and lieutenants, since they entered the war. The members of the council who have been or still are with the colors are Dr. Francis M. Austin, Alcide N. Barber, P. Belanger, Joseph C. Bothwell, Peter F. Cahill, William F. Carmody, James H. Carter, Raymond W. Conway, Francis E. Daly, Louis L. Deltour, Charles E. Denning, James F. Doyle, Edward Ducey, John F. Foley 2d, John R. Foster, Victor A. Fournier, Edward A. Hanley, Cornelius D. Harrington, Daniel W. Harrington, James H. Harrison, Edward M. Healey, William O. LaSalle, Frank J. Loftus, Frank E. Meaney, John H. Meaney, Dennis E. McMahon, Patrick J. Nagle, Walter J. Phaneuf, John F. Riddle, Carlos E. Sullivan, John J. Sullivan, Patrick L. Sullivan, William A. Sullivan, Walter J. Todd, Joseph H. Wilder, Edward J. O'Connor. Of the above 37 members 17 are overseas.

Palmer's Roll of Honor

Names Received Since the List of Last Week Was Printed

The possibility that some names of Palmer men who are or have been in the service might have been omitted from the list printed in last week's Journal, as intimated at that time, has proved to be a reality, for several have been sent to the paper during the past week. As stated last week, there has never been an official list, or any person officially appointed to make such a list until the present time; hence it is not surprising that names are not all recorded, for "What is everybody's business is nobody's business." The supplementary list is given below, and if there are still names which have been omitted The Journal will be very glad to have them.

George E. Buck Jr.
Dr. Harry C. Cheney
John T. Edmonds
J. Clifford Geer
John B. Moriarty
John J. Sullivan
Milton Willis

Wounded On His Native Soil

Corporal Christmas Nicol, 18 years old, a member of Co. E, 3d Infantry, was wounded in France some time between October 6 and 13, according to word received this week by Mrs. Nelson Brothers of Palmer Center, with whom he has lived since he was 12 years old. Corporal Nicol was born in France, but was sent to this country when a child and made his home in New Bedford. He later lived in West Warren, and came to Palmer several years ago. Previous to his enlistment last summer in Springfield he was employed by the Wright Wire Company. He has a father in New Bedford, and an older sister in Woburn, Conn.

Adjourned Once More

The adjourned meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society, held Monday afternoon, was again adjourned to March 12th at 1.30 in the afternoon. It was expected at this meeting to listen to a report of the committee on reorganization, but it was found that it was not practicable for the committee to formulate a complete plan in the short time allowed it, and the adjournment was to give the committee the necessary time for the work.

Mrs. G. W. French and son of Meriden, Conn., have been guests this week of Mrs. R. J. Wilder of Squier street.

The Woman's Tuesday Club visited the art exhibitions in Springfield yesterday, and attended the theater in the afternoon.

The Fleming dry goods store is offering a number of specially-priced bargains for the last three days of this week.

There will be a meeting of the W. C. T. U. next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Messerschmidt, 48 Walnut street.

The body of Mrs. Ida E. Rivers was brought to Palmer from Springfield Tuesday for burial in St. Anne's cemetery in Three Rivers.

Miss Helen Newbury, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Newbury of Central street, has recently been elected a member of the executive board of the Brownie Association at the Women's College in Brown University. Miss Newbury is a member of the class of 1920 at the college.

Mrs. Elizabeth Clark, who has taught science in the high school since the opening of the fall term, has resigned her position.

Nominated to Annapolis

Thomas R. Hartnett of Three Rivers Wins Honor in Competition

Thomas R. Hartnett of Three Rivers, a Senior at the local high school, has been nominated by Congressman Calvin D. Paige of Southbridge to fill one of the two vacancies from this district at Annapolis Naval Academy.

Mr. Hartnett's appointment came as the result of his high standing in a number of competitive examinations recently held at Fitchburg. In these examinations he was in competition with about thirty other young men of the district, and has therefore every reason to feel justly proud of his achievement. He is a son of Mrs. Thomas Hartnett of Belchertown street, Three Rivers, and is a native of that place, having been born there September 22, 1900.

Mr. Hartnett entered the local high school September 7, 1915, following his graduation from the grammar school in Three Rivers in June of the same year. Since entering the former institution he has always done excellent work, maintaining an average between 85 and 95 per cent in fifteen out of seventeen subjects. In addition to doing his regular school work in such a meritorious manner, he has acted in various other capacities, being at the present time president of the High School A. A., president of his class, and editor-in-chief of "The Palmer," the school paper.

All his activities have not been confined to purely scholastic work however, as he has been at all times since his enrolment deeply interested in athletics. For the past three years he has been one of the mainstays of the baseball team, and during the last season was rated as one of the best high school pitchers and all around players in Western Massachusetts. The young man has a wide circle of friends both in and outside the school, who extend to him their hearty congratulations and best wishes.

Dr. Moore Elected Chairman

Of School Committee. Janitors and Medical Inspectors Appointed

At the annual meeting of the School Committee, Dr. George A. Moore was elected chairman, and C. H. Hobson secretary.

The following janitors were appointed: Patrick McKelligitt, Palmer high and grammar schools; Patrick Nagle, Thorndike grammar school; Charles Fuller, Bonds-ville grammar school; Mrs. Wirstrom, Wire Mill school; Rufus Bacon, Palmer Center school; Stanley Bigda, Shorley school; Mr. Dix, Forest Lake school.

Medical Inspectors were appointed as follows: Dr. Schneider, Palmer high and grammar schools; Dr. C. H. Giroux, Thorndike grammar school, Palmer Center and Shorley schools; Dr. W. B. T. Smith, Bonds-ville grammar and Forest Lake schools; Dr. S. O. Miller, Three Rivers grammar and Wire Mill schools.

The following Attendance Officers were elected: T. J. Crimmins and G. A. Bills, Palmer; Patrick Nagle, Thorndike; John Mansfield, Bonds-ville; Thomas Holt and William Smith, Three Rivers; Arthur H. Bennett, Forest Lake.

Railroad Brakeman Hurt

Fred Rollins of Main street, Ware, a brakeman on the Boston and Maine Railroad, was painfully hurt in an accident at South Barre Wednesday night of last week while in the discharge of his duties. He was about to uncouple freight cars and was on the ladder of one car. As the train passed a switch Mr. Rollins was struck by one of the arms on which the signal lanterns are placed. His back and spine were painfully but not seriously injured, and he was taken to the Ware Hospital for treatment.

Miss Myrtle Duncan

Myrtle Alice Duncan, 16, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Duncan, died in the home of her parents, 53 Walnut street, at 9 o'clock last evening after an illness of three weeks with Bright's disease. Miss Duncan was born in Palmer and attended the public schools here, graduating from the grammar school last June; she entered the freshman class of the high school last September, and was a member when obliged to leave because of illness. Besides her parents she leaves one sister, Evelyn, at home. The funeral will be Saturday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from the home. Rev. J. H. Palmer will officiate.

The chicken-pie supper of the Woman's Relief Corps last Saturday evening was a very large success. The attendance was the largest in the history of the organization, and there was not food enough to supply all who desired tickets. A short entertainment followed the supper, and after that there was dancing until nearly midnight.

Kitchen Utensils

Are here in endless variety. The prices are reasonable. Come in and see for yourself.



All Copper Nickel
Plated Tea Kettles,
\$2.50

All Copper No. 8
Wash Boilers, \$6.00

Tin Wash Boilers with
Heavy Copper Bottom,
\$3.75

Mop Wringers

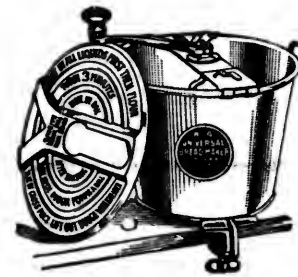
Anchor Clothes Wringers
Glass Wash Boards, 75c
Covered Ironing Boards, \$2.50
Galvanized Iron Wash Tubs
Moulding Boards, 65c and 80c
Adjustable Kitchen Clothes Racks, \$1.25

Universal Bread Mixer

They mix the dough in a sanitary way; saves labor, time and money. In two sizes.

4-Loaf \$3.75
8-Loaf \$4.50

EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE



R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS. TELEPHONE
All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

Was the Fire Out This Morning?

Did you have to dress in a cold room?
Did you have to wait for your breakfast to cook?
If you did it was your own fault for no matter if your fire went out with a **GAS RANGE** or **ROOM HEATER** you could have had a warm room in a very few minutes and your coffee would have been **ready** by the time you were dressed. Few minutes more and you could have a piping hot breakfast.

Worcester County Gas Co.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

Insurance

of all kinds.
R. E. Cummings
Agent and Broker
7 Thorndike Street
PALMER, - - - MASS.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Plumbing and Heating Repair work of any sort solicited Sheet metal work of all kinds

Personal attention given to all jobs, however small, and all work guaranteed.

Bring in your plans and specifications and let us estimate on your work. Estimates freely given and we are glad to help you with your problems in any of our lines.

We are well equipped to do your work in the Heating, Plumbing or Sheet Metal lines, and solicit your patronage. Let us estimate your next job.

E. Brown Co. Old Reliable House. Palmer

CARD—We wish in this manner to sincerely thank our many friends for their deeds of kindness and words of sympathy during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. M. Barrett,
William M. Barrett,
Mrs. John L. O'Brien,
Mrs. W. J. McGuire.
Palmer, Feb. 26, 1919.

CARD OF THANKS—We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for their kindness, help and sympathy, during our recent bereavement.

N. F. Bradley,
Sanford Booth and Family.
Wales, Feb. 24, 1919.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.
HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.
FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets.
FRED THOMPSON.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework; 2 children. Mrs. H. M. Parsons, Palmer. Tel. 241. (43)
WANTED—A light, one-horse tip cart. D. F. Holden, Palmer.

POTATOES—Will deliver to house-holders in bushel lots, Green Mountain potatoes grown on my farm. Drop me a postal, or phone 7623. Harry A. Gold.

TO RENT—House of 9 rooms, corner Park and Central streets; modern improvements. Inquire at 51 Park St.

Handsomeness Mahogany Upright Piano, good as new, \$175, cost \$475 new. Also \$350 Piano, player, used few weeks, only \$325; time given. Gibbs Piano Co., 71 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

LOST—A brass-studded, tan round dog collar. Return to Rev. A. S. Winslow, 88 Thorndike St., Palmer; reward.

LOST—Near Wire Mill bridge over river on Springfield road, wire wheel and tire, 35x4 1/2, for Hudson Super-Six car. Finder return to 483 Middlesex St., Lowell, Mass. Reward \$25.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Edward J. Mahoney late of Estrella, Arizona, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself the trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
DANIEL J. MAHONEY, Adm.
Palmer, Mass., February 4, 1919.

AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING
Having hired an automobile repair man I am now prepared to do auto repairing of all kinds. Automobile painting as usual.
BELANGER'S GARAGE,
Three Rivers, Mass.

Dental Notice
OFFICE HOURS FOR PALMER
8 to 11:15 a. m. every week day except Thursday, Thursday, 4:15 to 5:30, and 7 to 8:30 p. m.
Appointments made for Sunday
JOHN F. ROCHE, D. D. S.
Savings Bank Block

Kimball's
Bargain Store
6 Bridge St. . . Palmer
PRE-OPENING SALE
Friday, February 28
Special Bargains in
Dry Goods
Ladies', Men's, Children's
Furnishings
Branch of our big Westfield
Store
6 Bridge St. . . Palmer

French "Immortals."
The French academy is the oldest of five academies constituting the Institute of France, having been founded in 1635. It is composed of 40 members, elected for life and known as the "Forty Immortals." They rank as the leading Frenchmen of their time in literature. Their judgment and decisions in all disputed literary matters are final.

The Real "Butterfly."
The name for the butterfly did not originate from "flutter," but from low German and Hollandish. Over in Holland there is a butterfly that lives whenever possible on butter and milk. He is and always has been a nuisance to the Dutch wives and has always been called the "butterfly," or butterfly.

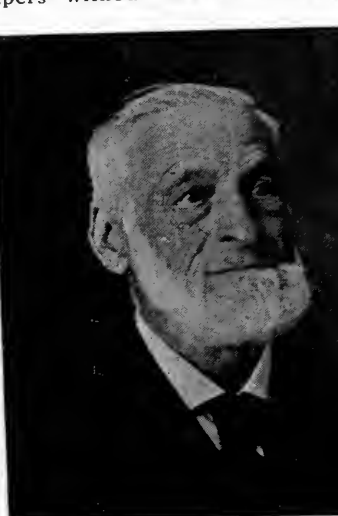
Snakes in Ireland.
There are snakes in Ireland, but only two or three species. The popular idea that Ireland is snakeless arose from an error made by a compositor in the translation of Horebrow's "History of Ireland" in 1758. The compositor made "Ireland" into "Ireland," and the sentence has remained. Ireland is too good for snakes.

PALMER NEWS.

Was 81 Years Old Yesterday

Joseph F. Gerald of Thorndike. Still Hale, Hearty and Active

Yesterday Joseph F. Gerald of Thorndike celebrated his 81st birthday, having been a resident of that village for three-quarters of a century. Mr. Gerald is possessed of all his faculties and can read the daily papers without the aid of glasses.



He is active and alert for a man of his years, and takes more than a passing interest in all things pertaining to the times. He was, despite his years, able to do his bit last summer in war garden work, and is by no means idle at the present time.

Joseph Gerald comes from a family of fighters. His father was a Minuteman, and he is a direct descendant of William Fitz Gerald, who served as a soldier in the Revolutionary war and was near Gen. Warren at Bunker Hill when he was shot. After the war William disposed of his property and received his pay in Continental money, which was without value when he arrived in Palmer, where he settled on what is known as the "Rozel Hastings" farm. The subject of this sketch is the son of William and Mary (Merryfield) Gerald, and among the heirlooms which he prizes is the family Bible, bearing the date 1810, which has been in the family 108 years and contains the family birth, marriage and death records.

Mr. Gerald is the last of a family of nine children, and attributes his long life to his regular habits, and abstinence from the use of tobacco and whisky. For a great many years Mr. Gerald was employed in the mills of the Thorndike Company, and has seen many changes in the village since his arrival there. He is of a jovial disposition, widely known and respected. He is fond of suggesting that like other great men—Washington, Lincoln, and others—he was born in February.

Incendiary Fire Monday

Wire Mill Barn Burned. Blaze Started in Three Places at Once

An alarm from box 39, at the Wire Mill, called the fire department out at 6:30 Monday evening for a blaze in the barn of the Wright Wire Company at its plant near Shearer's Corner. The place was a mass of flames when the firemen arrived, and as the upper part was filled with hay they could do little toward saving the structure and it was practically a total loss. Two horses in the barn were removed in safety, as were also some vehicles. The loss was about \$1200. There is every reason to believe that the fire was set, as it apparently started in three places at the same time, one at each end and one in the center.

Water Was Too Cold

Porter C. Bemis of West Brookfield, possessed of a jag, wandered down to the Quaboag river on Bridge street Tuesday afternoon. The water in the river looked inviting and Bemis was despondent, so he jumped in to end it all. But the water was cold and Bemis made haste to climb out, as it was not deep enough to fill his desire. Officer McKelligett was notified and took him in charge, and in court yesterday morning he paid a fine of \$6 for drunkenness.

The Cemetery Commissioners have organized with L. R. Holden chairman and D. L. Boddish secretary of the board.

Kimball's Bargain Store, a branch of a larger Westfield store, will have an opening sale in the Holbrook building on Bridge street to-morrow.

Friends of John B. Murphy of Palmer, Co. K of the 104th Infantry, who was reported severely wounded a few months ago, will be glad to learn of the word received last evening of a letter written by him to his sister Feb. 12th, in which he said he was out of the hospital and back with his unit and feeling fine. He had been burned in the left lung with gas and hit in the shin, but otherwise was all right. It was reported locally that he had lost both arms and both legs

Dr. Mary Walker Dead at 87

Surgeon in the Civil War, Wore Male Attire by Act of Congress

A woman of National reputation along several lines — Dr. Mary Walker—died at her home near Oswego, N. Y., last Friday night at the advanced age of 87, after a long illness. Dr. Walker, although gifted as a surgeon, was best known through her persistence in wearing male attire, which she was privileged to do through a special act of Congress. In this garb she traveled all over this country, and in earlier years attracted much attention by her unusual attire. She always wore a black frock coat, black trousers, a high silk hat, and carried a cane. She often came to Palmer on her visits to Amherst College, as at that time the New London Northern Railroad was the only means of getting to and from that town. She appeared on the streets a few times, but more often remained at the station, and there her attire and his ignorance of the situation got her into trouble with the janitor. Her indignant announcement, "Why, I'm Dr. Mary Walker," had no impression of that official, who had never heard of such a person and cared less.

Dr. Mary E. Walker became a graduate doctor with the degree of Doctor of Medicine at the age of 23, and soon after beginning the practice of her profession she donned masculine clothing. At the age of 29 she volunteered her services in the Civil war, entering the Union army as an assistant surgeon with the rank of First Lieutenant. She dressed like her brother officers, having a gold stripe running down the trousers legs, wearing a felt hat with a gold cord, and an officer's overcoat. She served four years on the battlefields. Her proudest possession was the bronze medal she wore on the bosom of her frock coat. On the back was engraved: "Presented by the Congress of the United States to Mary E. Walker, A. A., Surgeon, U. S. Army." Dr. Walker never married.

By special authorization from the Federal Congress, Dr. Walker adopted male attire during the Civil war and for the half century since she had continued to wear it in civil life—the only woman in the country who ever had her rights in this respect prescribed by the National legislators. Dr. Walker also was distinguished as the only woman in history who, when held as a captive in war, was exchanged as a prisoner of war for a man of equal rank in the army of the foe. She was also the first woman to be regularly commissioned in an army as a surgeon.

She was an ardent worker in the cause of woman suffrage, and an earnest advocate of dress reform for women, claiming that their style of clothing was inimical to health.

The Circle of Increased Costs

It is strange that writers on economics rarely refer to the real cause of high prices for manufactured articles—viz., high wages. It has been proved by exhaustive research that on a general average labor constitutes sixty-six and two-thirds per cent of the cost of manufacture, and every increase in wages causes a raise in the selling price, which in turn calls for an increase in another industry. The latter in Danbury is receiving, say, a dollar for certain work. He strikes for a 10 per cent raise and gets it. The employer naturally puts this increased cost on his product. He was getting \$1.10 for a hat, and raises his price to \$1.21. The retailer, in turn, raises his figure and the consumer pays \$1.65 for what he formerly paid \$1.50. The shoemaker finds that his wages will not permit him to buy a hat at \$1.65; so he strikes for a 10 per cent raise and gets it. The clothier, the milliner, the shirtmaker, etc., following the shoemaker, get raises. The latter finds that his 10 per cent increase is not enough to meet the extra cost of clothing, shoes and other things; so he asks for another 10 per cent. Then the shoemaker strikes for more pay, and in turn is followed by the tailor and the milliner. This pyramiding goes on and on, until the purchasing power of the dollar is lowered to fifty cents. Finally the pyramid tumbles over, and business goes to the dogs.

Little by little, manufacturing starts again, but with lower wages. After a period of comparatively fair business the latter again strikes, and the whole scheme of getting more money recommences. But with a difference. In the beginning the latter worked ten hours a day. Not satisfied with his 10 per cent raise, he strikes for and gets an eight-hour day. As he cannot, no matter what he says, produce as much in eight hours as he did in ten, he thus increases the cost of manufacture 25 per cent besides the 10 per cent in wages. Thereupon up goes the price of hats 30 per cent. The shoemaker again finds he must have more money if he is to purchase headgear, the tailor and the others follow suit, and the circle ends with the latter wanting still more wages, as a matter of course. This time he gets 20 per

EMPIRE

TWO DAYS ONLY! March 3d and 4th

Reserved Seats 25c, 35c, 50c
NOW ON SALE AT GOULD'S

Matinees, 2.30 p. m. All Seats 25c

Ambassador Gerard's Authorized Version of My Four Years In Germany

Blood-stirring Facts—Not Fiction
Entire Story of Passion Intrigue
GET BUSY AND SEE THIS
Remarkable, Interesting and
Educational Photo-Play of
the Season

This is the ONE Big Story of the War. It packed the Knickerbocker Theatre, New York, for months.

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO PASS THIS UP

You Will Get More Than
Your Money's Worth.

cent and the cost of manufacture rises to 75 or 80 per cent.
When labor realizes that every time it gets more money above a certain figure it increases the cost of living and reduces the purchasing power of the dollar it will be willing to accept a fair wage for a fair day's work.
(From Crockery and Glass Journal.)

"My Four Years in Germany"

Ambassador James W. Gerard's story of the events leading up to the war will be seen at the Empire next Monday and Tuesday. The picture vividly portrays the incidents that forced America into the war. Beginning with the first war cloud on the European horizon, there follows Gerard's presentation at the German court, and a long list of historic incidents—The ultimatum to Russia, Gerard's attempts to avoid war, the rape of Belgium, the exodus of Americans, the battle of the Marne and the Aisne, the cruel treatment of prisoners in the camps, the sinking of the Lusitania, the unrestricted submarine warfare, Mr. Gerard's detention as a virtual prisoner, America's answer to the Kaiser in the troops going over the top and the armies over there. There will be matinees at 2.30, and the evening performances will be at 8 o'clock.

Seagulls Foretell Weather.

It is a widespread belief, both in Scotland and in Ulster, that "Seagull, seagull, sit on the sand. It's never good weather while you're on the land," alludes to the fact that when the birds fly out early and far to seaward, or remain on the sand, fair weather may be looked for; while if they take a contrary course storms most frequently follow.

Devolved From Passing Idea.

It was a passing idea which gave to the world the discovery of galvanic electricity, so useful in transmitting vocal or written language. Mme. Galvani simply happened to notice the contraction of the muscles of a skinned frog accidentally touched at the moment her husband took a spark from an electrical machine, and that was the whole thing!

Mother's Poor "Rememberer."

Mother had been searching for her purse. Having found it she shortly afterwards mislaid her eyeglasses and asked Doris, who was playing nicely with kitty, to hunt for them. Doris promptly obeyed, but said: "You is always losing something, mummy; I wish to goodness you had as good a rememberer as aunty has."

Wednesday, Mar. 5

A Select Photo-Play
Constance Talmadge
IN
The Honeymoon
Sunshine Comedy
Pathe Review
Matinee, 2.30 --- 15c
Evening, 7.15 and 8.45 --- 20c

Thursday, March 6

Jaunita Hansen
IN
The Sea Flower
Pearl White
Educational
7.15, 8.45 --- 15c

Friday, Mar. 7

Art Crafts Picture
W. S. Hart
IN
Blue Blazy Rawdea
Mark Sennett Comedy
7.15, 8.45 --- 15c

Saturday, Mar. 8

Irene Castle
IN
Girl From Bohemia
Lloyd Comedy
Pathe Review
Matinee, 2.30 --- 10c
Evening, 6.15 Continuous, 15c
Come Early—Avoid the Rush

When Your Soldier Boy Comes
Marching Home
Present him with a beautiful and useful
Electrical Appliance
Many good suggestions in our display room
Call and see them.
Central Massachusetts Electric Co.
Tel. 180--181

... Specials ...
Thursday, Friday, Saturday
Flannelette, all colors, regularly 39c, Sale 29c
Percales, all colors, " 39c, " 29c
Apron Gingham, " 35c, " 29c
Chambray Gingham, " 39c, " 32c
Crash Toweling, " 25c, " 22c
Ladies' \$1.98 Flannelette Night Robes, " \$1.69
Ladies' \$1.79 Flannelette Night Robes, " \$1.49
Fleming's Dry Goods Store
Palmer, Mass.

H. Cohen
Ladies' Tailor
Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses
Made to Order
Cleaning Pressing
Repairing
Ladies' and Gents' Garments
5 Central St. Palmer

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THORNDIKE.

Mrs. Hanora Gerald is quite ill at her home on Summer street.

Miss Mary V. Lyons of Springfield was a guest over the Sabbath of relatives here.

The overseas and second hands bowled a match on the Recreation alleys on Wednesday evening.

The Three Rivers band held a social dance in St. Joseph's hall here on Saturday which was well attended.

Washington's Birthday was observed by the closing of the mills and places of business on Saturday.

Miss Atkins of Springfield has been a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Thayer and family this week.

Henry Roberts of Manchester, N. H., formerly of this place, was the guest this week of his sister, Mrs. C. Perrault.

James O'Keefe of Holyoke passed Sunday in town at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Keefe of Pine avenue.

Bernard J. Loftus and John Sullivan, students at Clark College, Worcester, passed the week-end with their parents here.

Mrs. E. J. Kelley, a former resident now of Mount Vernon, N. Y., has been visiting in town for a few days with relatives.

Hutchinson and Cahill of this place will bowl a 10-string match on Pickering Hall alleys to-morrow night against Henrichon and Upham.

Several from this place are planning to attend the whist party this evening in Bondsville to be held by the parishioners of St. Bartholomew's church.

The funeral of Lula Gorman Haley 3-year-old daughter of Daniel Haley of West Brimfield, was on Sunday with burial in St. Thomas cemetery in this place.

The second in the community meetings under the auspices of the Hampden County Improvement League was held in Recreation Association rooms last night. Dr. S. B. Keith, D. D. S. of Palmer was the speaker.

Mrs. Thomas Milnes and daughter Miss Ursula Milnes of West Springfield were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wallace and family.

The 18-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dzyk, died here on Thursday of last week. The funeral was held on Friday with burial in St. Anne's cemetery in Three Rivers.

Many Thorndike people attended the chicken-pie supper, entertainment and dance on Saturday evening in Memorial Hall, Palmer, given by the Woman's Relief Corps and all enjoyed the evening immensely.

A large number from this place attended the memorial service on Sunday in the Congregational church in Palmer for Private Merrill L. Simonds of this place, who was killed in action in France in the World war.

Frank N. Carpenter of Palmer, whose death came suddenly on Tuesday, was widely known among the older residents who remember him by his weekly trips on the grocery wagon when acting as clerk for the late James B. Shaw.

Mrs. Ida Rivers, wife of Charles Rivers, aged 27 years, a former resident and native of Thorndike, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Neveau, died at her home in Springfield on Tuesday of influenza. The body was brought to St. Anne's cemetery in Three Rivers for burial on Wednesday afternoon. She is survived by a husband and two children, a mother, two sisters, Mrs. Charles Hamilton of Palmer Center, and Miss Mattie Neveau, three brothers, William, Henry and Peter, the latter a soldier in France.

A GOOD FRIEND

A good friend stands by you when in need. Palmer people tell how Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test. Mrs. V. M. Wood of State Ave., Palmer, endorsed Doan's five years ago and again confirms the story. Could you ask for more convincing testimony?

"I had backache off and on for years and my kidneys acted irregularly," says Mrs. Wood. "My limbs sometimes cramped and I had many dizzy spells when specks floated before my eyes. Ringing noises in my ears also caused me no end of misery. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me relief from the first box and several more boxes gave me permanent benefit."

Mrs. Wood gave the above statement on April 3, 1913, and on November 7, 1916, she added: "Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to give me excellent results and I gladly confirm my former endorsement of them."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

BONDSDVILLE.

New Stations Are Blessed

New Stations of the Cross for St. Bartholomew's church were blessed Sunday evening. The service began at 7.30 with solemn vespers, Rev. L. O. Geoffroy of Three Rivers being celebrant; Rev. J. Morrissey of Palmer was deacon, and Rev. A. Skonieczki of Three Rivers sub-deacon. Rev. W. J. Lucey of Ware preached the sermon, which was one of the best ever heard in Bondsville. Rev. J. W. McGrath, pastor of St. Bartholomew's, blessed the Stations. The choir sang most acceptably. "Veni Creator" was sung by Mr. Donahue of Palmer, and Miss Sullivan of Bondsville sang "O Salutaris Hostia." The service closed with all singing "Holy God, We Praise Thy Name." The following priests were present: Rev. L. O. Geoffroy and Rev. A. Skonieczki, Three Rivers; Rev. P. J. Griffin, Thorndike; Rev. J. Morrissey, Palmer; Rev. W. J. Lucey, Ware; Rev. V. Pomykalo, Rev. J. W. McGrath, Bondsville.

Back in the U. S. A.

Mr. and Mrs. William Simmington have received a letter from their son, Private Ariel Simmington of the machine gun company, 104th Infantry, stating he has arrived at Newport News, Va. Private Simmington was in a hospital several months, having been wounded by shrapnel, a bullet entering his shoulder. He states he was blown about 20 feet when the shell burst. When he recovered consciousness he smelled gas and tried to adjust his gas mask, but was unable to do so as his shoulder was shattered. He walked a mile and a half to the first-aid hospital in this condition. He further states he was sure glad to reach the good old United States. A brother, Private William Simmington, is still overseas.

Death of a Former Resident

Word was received last week of the death early Thursday morning in Fall River of Miss Nellie Austin, 45, a former resident of the village. Death occurred at the home of her sister, Mrs. Thomas Granfield, after an illness of a week with influenza. They lived for many years on the George Brown place on the Palmer road, leaving here about eight years ago for Fall River, where they have since resided. The body was brought to Palmer Saturday for burial in St. Thomas' cemetery in Thorndike. She leaves two brothers and two sisters, John and Michael of South Belcher-town, Mrs. Thomas Granfield and Miss Catherine Austin of Fall River. There are also several cousins residing in this village.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. John Gane.

A Bible class meeting was held Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. George Canterbury.

The public schools are closed this week for the usual mid-winter vacation of one week.

Miss Abbie Pember spent the week-end with Miss Bernice Faunce in West Warren.

Fred Davis and son Kendall of Springfield were Sunday guests of his father, F. E. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Facey and two sons of Springfield were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Gane.

Miss Ardella Canterbury spent the holiday and Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. P. H. Shaddock of Easthampton.

The mid-week cottage prayer meeting will be held this evening with Rev. and Mrs. Martin F. Mevis at the parsonage.

Mrs. Everett Geer and son, who have been spending a month with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Banister, have returned home.

Herbert Kenney of the United States Navy has been spending a five days' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Kenney.

The school committee have made the following local appointments: Janitor, Charles Fuller; medical inspector, Dr. W. B. T. Smith; attendance officer, John Mansfield.

Charles Langelier, who was honorably discharged from Camp Devens last week, has taken his former position as order clerk in the market and grocery store of P. J. Fitzgerald.

Michael McCarthy of Washington, D. C., who has been spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Catherine McCarthy, and his sister, Mrs. Michael Collins, returned Tuesday to his home.

The second whist party for the benefit of St. Bartholomew's church will be held this evening at 8 o'clock. Prizes will be given to those making the highest scores. Following the whist there will be an entertainment, and refreshments will be served.

THREE RIVERS.

Corporal Wilks Writes Home

The following letter, written January 29th by Corporal Steven Wilks, will be of interest to the many Three Rivers friends of the young man. Wilks is a member of Battery C, 320th Field Artillery, and wrote from Grenant, France, where he has been stationed for some time. The letter was sent to his sister, Mrs. Karol Wielkiewicz of Three Rivers. Corporal Wilks is a native of Three Rivers and has spent all his life there. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Wilks, and before he was drafted was a brakeman on the Boston and Albany railroad.

"Just a few lines to let you know I am in the best of health. It's getting to be rather lonesome here, so I thought I'd pass the time away by writing to you. While we were at war we couldn't write anything, for the censor wouldn't pass it, but now we can tell of the things we have seen and done.

"We left the good old U. S. A. May 18, on a Saturday morning. After an hour's ride on a train we got out on a pier and took a ferry boat and sailed around the East river and up the Hudson to the 34th street pier, where we took the steamer City of Exeter for the trip across. We left the pier the 10th and anchored near the Statue of Liberty, and pulled out for sea the same afternoon at 2.36. We had a convoy of fourteen steamers and a battleship, which was to escort us across; also two seaplanes. A few days before we landed we were met by about ten submarine chasers, to help us in case any submarines should attack us, but we got across without any trouble whatsoever. We had a pleasant trip, and we also had good food. We slept in hammocks. The water was rather rough for a few days and the ship rocked, but I didn't mind it. Was on guard all the way over, watching for submarines. May 30th we passed the Irish and Scottish coasts, and landed in Liverpool May 31st. Didn't get off the ship until June 1st. While waiting for a train I went over to the Red Cross counter and got a cup of hot coffee and some cookies; also had my money changed into English money. Left Liverpool by train for Winchester. Each man received a can of corned beef and a box of hard crackers; to do us for the trip. We stopped at some station and all got orders to get out, and received a cup of tea and a few crackers from the Red Cross. Arrived at Winchester about 11 p. m. and marched to Camp Mowinhill, getting there some time in the morning. I was very tired, so made my bed on the floor and went to sleep. Had to get up at 7 in the morning—if I didn't I wouldn't get anything to eat. The meals were very poor at this camp. I went out to visit the town, and its a sweet little place.

"We Went from here by train to Southampton, took a boat which left at 6 p. m. and sailed across the English channel, also guarded by submarine chasers. We got across all right and landed at Havre. Left the boat at 7 a. m. and marched to a rest camp, a few hours walk. We had a fine time here. Stayed one day, then marched to the station singing and shouting; and took a train for an artillery camp; made the trip in two days. The place was La Courtine, and there they made me a corporal. I was made a gunner on the 75 mm, and went out on the range and worked hard for two weeks, but made good. After two months' training here we left for the front, going to Marles, where we stayed two days, living in our shelter tents. Marched to Marhuel, where we stayed for three days. Then from place to place and through Chateau Thierry. And believe me, this place was a sight! This is where the Americans started to drive the Germans back.

"We got to a place called Mezy, and took a train for Toul, making the trip in one day. While here they had an air raid, and I went into a dugout which was near by. This was my first experience in the great war. We left August 19th for the front, to a place called Zanesville, where we took our position on the firing line. Every move had to be in the night. Battle No. 1; called Dieulouard, Aug. 21 to Sept. 10. Didn't do very much at this place. Battle No. 2, Blenod Point a Mousson, Sept. 11 to Sept. 21. The big drive was on Sept. 12, called the St. Mihiel salient. Believe me, the Germans did shell us over here, but we had good dugouts, so they didn't hurt any of us. Left the front Sept. 21 and went back to Marlach, where we stayed for a few days and had a good rest. From there we had a five nights' hike, and one night I was so sleepy I fell off the gun carriage and found myself under the horses. September 27 we got to the Argonne Forest, where we put up until Oct. 5th. We went to Les Islettes for one night, and on the 6th left for the front, arriving the same night. When we got to the woods they were full of sneezing gas. Battle No. 3, called Chaudron Farms, took place Oct. 6 to Oct. 11. Here it was something awful. We could see dead bodies all around the ground; and talk about German

machine guns—the woods were full of them. Left here at 12 midnight for Exermont, where battle No. 4 took place Oct. 12 to 14. Here I saw some American tanks.

"From here we had a hard job moving ahead. The first time we got chased back by German airplanes, 15 of which came over and fired machine guns at us. We made it the third time at night and got to Fleville. Battle No. 5 took place at Fleville and Sommerance Oct. 15 to Nov. 1. On the morning of Oct. 15 I fired 110 shots from my gun and on the next round it blew up but no one was hurt. Next day I got another gun and fired 44 rounds, and then found that it was beginning to crack, so we had it turned in and got a third gun, which I have at the present time. The Germans shelled us pretty hard here every day; gas shells and everything they could think of to make it hot for us. I began to get scared at times. We had a dugout in the bank with room for three men, and covered it with boards and three feet of earth. Nov. 1 we started our big drive at 3.30 in the morning. We surprised the Germans and drove them back so far that we had to move the same night. Battle No. 6 was at St. Georges and Imecourt, Nov. 2 to 4. Here we had a good night's rest, for the Huns were still running back to Germany. In the morning, as we stopped by the side of the road for a while, the Huns saw us and started shelling us, but it didn't last long, for we went into action and knocked hell out of them. Battle No. 7, called Sommauthe, was Nov. 4. Battle No. 8—Beaumont—from Nov. 5 to Nov. 9. We got here about 10.30 on the morning of the 5th, and the town was captured about 9. The Germans were shelling us here too, but we soon chased them away. They were so far ahead that we couldn't reach them.

"At Beaumont we had a rest for 48 hours and then started back to a rest camp. We left the front Nov. 9th and went to Les Islettes, and there we learned that the Huns had given up, and believe me, I was glad of it. Went from here to La Grange Aux Bois, and spent my Thanksgiving there. Left Dec. 17 and walked to St. Meneshould, where we took a train to Mattz, riding in "Side-door Pullmans" (freight cars) with 70 men in each car. Walked about seven kilometers to Grenant, and presume if you were to come to France you'd find me there. Have been on military police here for three weeks, and believe me, it's the best job I had since I came into the army."

Union Church Notes

At the last meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society a gift of cut glass was presented to Mrs. H. D. Geer. Tea was served by Mrs. Herbert Willis, Mrs. James Wilson and Mrs. Alphonse Abare.

Roy Fenton and Alfred Ritchie were delegates to the Older Boys' Conference in Springfield.

The Missionary Society will meet next Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. F. A. Upham. The subject of the meeting will be, "The Pach of Labor Among Negro Laborers." An interesting program is promised.

Last Sunday evening an illustrated lecture, "Children in Faraway Lands" was given. Next Sunday evening, "In the Heart of the Hills," will be given. The pictures are shown by Frank M. Mulroy. Offerings are taken to be used toward defraying the expenses of a delegate to the Missionary Conference at Northfield.

Mrs. Napoleon Quimette and daughters Alice and Irene and son Reginald have returned to their home on Main street after spending a few weeks with relatives in Providence, R. I.

Changes at Pickering Hall

A. J. Henrichon has taken over the management of Pickering Hall, and is assisted by Leon Henrichon and Peter Dudley. As all amusements in the hall have been transferred to the basement, an office is to be constructed near the bowling alleys, so that the clerks in charge of them and pool tables may consult the manager without having to go upstairs. The office at present is at the front of the building in the reading room. The partition adjoining the shower baths is to be moved back some four feet for this purpose. A new hardwood floor has been laid in the hall formerly occupied by the bowling alleys, for dancing purposes. Employees from the Palmer Mill have been at work, polishing the floor the past few days so that dances can be held there as soon as possible.

Harold Parkhurst has returned home from the Wing Memorial Hospital, where he has been receiving treatment.

Miss Mary Kelley of the Riverside Hotel, a teacher in the local grammar school, is spending the week with her parents in Lee.

Delvini Fortier of East Main street, who was for several weeks dangerously ill with pneumonia, has recovered and is able to be about.

A large number from this village attended the memorial services held in the Congregational church in

Palmer Sunday afternoon in honor of Private Merrill Simonds.

Edward Barton is spending the week with friends in Boston.

Mrs. John Lupin has returned home after spending several weeks in Boston.

The Three Rivers band held a dance in St. Joseph's Hall in Thorndike last Saturday afternoon.

Charles Mayer has resigned his position as manager of Pickering Hall and has taken one in the spinning department of the Palmer Mill.

Mary, the infant daughter of Symon Brosek of this village, died at the Mercy Hospital in Springfield Sunday afternoon. The funeral was held Tuesday morning in St. Peter and St. Paul's church, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery.

Cahill and Hutchinson of Thorndike are scheduled to roll against Upham and Henrichon on the Pickering Hall alleys to-morrow night. As the members of both teams are all fast bowlers, it is expected that great interest will be shown in this match.

Miss Agnes Romaniak and Stanley Karczmoczek, both of this village, were united in marriage at a nuptial mass in St. Peter and St. Paul's church Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock, Rev. S. Krzywdia officiating. The bride was gowned in white satin and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. Following the ceremonies a wedding breakfast was given to the guests at the home of the bride. Tuesday night a reception and dance was held in the Polish hall on East Main street. The young couple left Tuesday night on a short wedding trip.

(Continued on Eighth page)

Palmer Savings Bank Palmer, Mass.

Trustees
H. E. W. Clark, C. F. Smith
R. C. Newell, J. O. Hamilton
Geo. S. Holden, C. L. Waid
M. J. Dillon, E. B. Taylor
W. E. Stone, C. A. LeGro
G. D. Mooers, E. E. Hobson
L. R. Holden, C. A. Tabor
C. E. Fuller, J. F. Foley
F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Waid
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith

Officers
R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors
W. E. Stone, E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment
R. C. Newell, W. E. Stone, C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark, E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.
Banking Hours
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

True Bros. Jewelers The Jewel Store of Springfield

Women Are Carrying Better Wrist Watches

A "cheap" watch may be pretty enough, but a watch that will not keep time is a nuisance. Let us show you watches that are at once beautiful and accurate. Some of the new shapes are exquisitely clever, charming in detail, and every one has our guarantee of workmanship. After all, that's what you want a watch for: "to keep time."

You Will Enjoy These
Many New Designs

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

St. Patrick Comes Next

The beautiful festival in emerald green which makes us happy with its message of spring. You can do charming things. We're ready, with cards, decorations, games and pretty novelties. Write us and let us suggest. Basement

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

Morse & Haynes Co.

378 Main Street, Springfield

Last Week Of Our February Shoe Sale

Men's shoes in nearly every size, but no one kind in every size. Sale price—

\$2.95

Morse & Haynes Co.
378 Main Street, Springfield

All Smoking Tobaccos are Flavored

"Your Nose Knows"

The Encyclopaedia Britannica says about the manufacture of smoking tobacco, "... on the Continent and in America certain 'sauces' are employed ... the use of the 'sauces' is to improve the flavour and burning qualities of the leaves."

Your smoke-enjoyment depends as much upon the Quality and kind of flavoring used as upon the Quality and aging of the tobacco.

Tuxedo tobacco uses the purest, most wholesome and delicious of all flavorings—chocolate! That flavoring, added to the finest of carefully aged and blended burley tobacco, produces Tuxedo—the perfect tobacco—

"Your Nose Knows."



Try This Test: Rub a little Tuxedo briskly in the palm of your hand to bring out its full aroma. Then smell it deep—its delicious, pure fragrance will convince you. Try this test with any other tobacco and we will let Tuxedo stand or fall on your judgment—"Your Nose Knows."

Tuxedo
The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED

Monson News.

Sergeant Taylor In Town

Sergeant Earl Taylor of the British Army, and his father, Simeon Taylor, of Hartford, Vt., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Entwistle of Oak street. Mrs. Entwistle is Sergeant Taylor's sister. Sergeant Taylor lived in Monson as a boy and attended Monson Academy, where he was prominent in athletics in 1908, '09 and '10. After his graduation he worked for the General Electric Co. in Pittsfield and later went to Montreal. Being of English parentage he early answered Great Britain's call to service, enlisting from Montreal in 1915. He spent some time training in England, and then saw nine months hard service on the Western front. His particular Canadian regiment suffered heavy losses and were ordered back to Canada. In order to remain at the front Taylor was transferred at his own request to a Scottish regiment. In May, 1916, he was assigned to an advanced listening post in No Man's Land one evening, and there seven Bosches took him prisoner. He had varied experiences in German prison camps and was transferred several times. His weight, normally about 160 pounds, was reduced at one time to 117. The last year of the war he fared better, finally being stationed in a camp with a group of English sergeants. He received Red Cross parcels regularly, and also parcels from Handel Beech and family of Oldham, England. The Beech family were former residents of Monson in 1903-5. After the armistice Sergeant Taylor was repatriated through Denmark and arrived in England soon after Christmas. He visited the Beech family and recently returned to Montreal. He is now on two months' leave of absence, at the end of which he will return to Montreal to receive his discharge. Sergeant Taylor has many friends in Monson who are extremely pleased that he has returned to them in such apparent good health after his trying experiences. He is decidedly reticent on his war experiences, desiring to forget them if possible and invariably assuming a most modest attitude regarding any personal position, even neglecting to wear a medal awarded him by the British government for valorous service. He states that his absence of leave papers prohibit his speaking in public of his experiences.

Mrs. John Murray is ill at her home on Washington street.

Harold E. Shaw has returned from a week's stay in New York City.

Charles E. Robbins has returned from a visit with friends in Warren.

The verification of pass books will close at the Monson Savings Bank Feb. 28th.

The public schools will reopen Monday for the next term of eight weeks.

D. W. Ellis returned from the Springfield Hospital Sunday. He is doing nicely and is able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy L. Hale of Quincy have returned to their home following a visit with James C. Hale.

Mrs. Carrie C. Mayers has returned from the Springfield Hospital, where she recently underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Langley Sears has moved her household goods from the Congregational parsonage this week, and Rev. Charles N. Lovell is moving in his household effects.

Nelson Maguire, who was employed at the Portsmouth navy yard for the past year, has received his discharge from the emergency fleet reserve and is working for his brother, Dr. F. G. McGuire.

Shanahan Bros. of Greenfield have bought the Pendergast grocery, fish and ice cream business, and have taken possession. Pendergast's store was established 35 years ago by James Pendergast and W. J. Burns of Norwich. Mr. Pendergast bought out his partner in a few years and gradually enlarged the business and improved his store. He took in his two sons, John J. and Frank P. Pendergast, as partners ten years ago. John J. died two years ago. Mr. Pendergast sold his interest to his son Frank six months ago. Ill health has caused the latter to sell to Shanahan Bros. Mr. Pendergast was long known as a popular and successful merchant. His courtesy, strict honesty, and a desire to please his customers won him many friends, and his sons pursued his policy in the business. Monson people sincerely regret that unusually adverse circumstances have necessitated the passing of the store from the Pendergast family. Shanahan Bros. were in the grocery business prior to the selective draft, which effected them. They sold their Greenfield store and were called to the service. They come to Monson highly spoken of by Greenfield people and retail grocery men.

Boys Burned By Powder

Henry and Napoleon Cote, 10 and 11-year-old sons of Mr. and Mrs. Medric Cote of Wood Hill, were badly burned Monday afternoon by an explosion of gunpowder. The boys, who live on the Frank Wood farm, were playing in the house and went to a drawer in the pantry where numerous and various articles are kept, to find a few pennies they had stored there. The drawer was dark, so man-fashion they lighted a match to find their pennies. The match ignited some gunpowder in the drawer and both boys were badly burned about the face and head. The powder was left by a former occupant of the house, as Mr. Cote has no gun and brought no powder with him. Mrs. Cote is ill and a nurse was at the home when the accident happened. She gave the boys first aid and did much in saving them from greater injury. Dr. McQuaid and the district nurse attended the boys.

Miss Helen E. Maxim spent the week-end in Warren.

Miss Olivia Flynt of New York has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynt of High street.

Mrs. Jauris Barrett, son and daughter of Brattleboro, and Miss Mary Johnson of Westfield have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Johnson of South Monson.

Miss Harriet Pease of the Greenfield high school has been spending several days with Dr. and Mrs. P. W. Soule. Miss Pease was formerly a teacher in Monson Academy.

Mrs. Dwight J. Peck of Cedar Swamp road was operated upon Saturday morning at the Wesson Hospital in Springfield for a growth on her jaw caused by a troublesome tooth.

Miss Zerfea Bumstead and her guest, Miss Katherine Hamilton of Springfield, attended the celebration of the 25th wedding anniversary Friday evening of Miss Bumstead's brother, William H. Bumstead and Mrs. Bumstead, at Stafford Springs. Mr. Bumstead was formerly of Monson and is well known here.

The third welcome home dance for service men was held in Memorial Hall Friday evening with a large attendance. More than 100 couples were present. Sergeant Frank Giffin led the soldier boys in the march. Supper was served to 16 of the boys with their women friends. The next dance will be held next Tuesday, with Fairfield's orchestra furnishing music.

The firemen responded to an alarm from box 12 Saturday morning, finding a blaze in the house owned by Mrs. Annie O'Brien on Bridge street, occupied by James Stevenson. A small boy and matches formed the combination that resulted in a \$50 damage to the floor in an upper room and the scorching of paper and paint of the same.

The public schools closed last Friday for one week. The Hampden County Improvement League has been holding a series of meetings in the rural schools, and talks on "Foods for Children" have been given by Miss Lucy Studley. Mothers' Meetings have been held in the State Line and Quarry schools, at which Mrs. A. W. Sandwall of Boston has been present with exhibits. The attendance has been large and much interest has been shown.

A letter from Nurse Myrtle Johnson says that she has moved from the Mesnes Hospital, near Nevers, France, to Savaney, near St. Nazaire, from which port many of our troops sail for home. Her journey was very pleasant. At Tours, where she had to wait several hours, there was a Red Cross hut with open fires, where games were being played, refreshments were served free and an officer did what he could to entertain her. "It seemed like a piece of America," she wrote.

Salary of Chief Executive.
The compensation of the president of the United States is fixed by congress, and may not be increased or diminished during the existing presidential term. That is, any increase or reduction of the salary or emoluments of the office can only take effect at the next term. The original salary of the office was \$25,000 a year, increased in 1873 to \$50,000, and in 1909 to \$75,000.

Spiritual Princes.
There were Christians in Treves as early as the second century, and it had a bishop as early as 314. The archbishops of Treves became one of the leading spiritual princes of the early German empire. The Treves of today is a rich and active city of possibly 75,000 souls, a show city, a shrine city, and one in which the Yankee tourists should find much to interest them.

Detects Far-Off Storms.
Using a modified wireless receiving instrument, a French scientist has been able to detect thunder storms more than 300 miles distant.

MEAT PRODUCERS DID FULL DUTY

Increase in American Hogs Will Help to Meet World Fat Shortage.

FARMERS SAVE SITUATION.

Government Justified in Stimulation of Pork Production—Sevenfold Increase Over Pre-War Exports.

Through increased production and conservation we will be able this year to export seven times our pre-war average exports of pork products. With the heavy demands added in caring for the millions who have been freed from German oppression, the Department of Agriculture and the Food Administration are justified today in our every action of stimulation of hog production. In the coming year the greatest world shortage will be in fats, and pork will help to save this situation. The efficacy of the policy of stimulated production has built up in this country supplies which will enable us to supply a very large part of the fat deficiency of the world. In beef there must be a shortage in Europe, due largely to limited refrigerator ship capacity. All freezer ships available, however, will be filled by America, Argentine and Australia.

The contribution made by the producers of this country to the war program as applying particularly to animal food products is illustrated by the following:

Reports compiled by the U. S. Department of Agriculture indicate an increase in cattle of 10,238,000 head and 12,441,000 hogs. These figures were compiled to January 1 last.

In this period there was a decrease in sheep of 819,000 head. The indications are that this decrease will show an increase, according to recent reports.

Since January 1 unofficial information indicates an increase in hogs of not less than 8 per cent. and not more than 15 per cent. as compared with one year ago, with an increase in the average weight.

Following the request of the U. S. Food Administration for an increase in hog production for marketing in the fall of 1918 and the spring of 1919 the increase may yield not less than 1,000,000 pounds more of pork products than were available last year. Without this increase the shipping program arranged by Mr. Hoover regarding animal food products would have been impossible.

The dressed hog products during the three months ending September 30, 1917, amounted to 903,172,000 pounds, while for the corresponding months of 1918 the dressed hog products totaled 1,277,589,000, an increase of over 374,000,000 pounds for the quarter.

During the same period for 1917 the records of inspected slaughter of dressed beef showed 1,283,000,000 pounds as against 1,454,000,000 pounds for the three month period ending September 1, this year.

Our food Gospel

eat less
serve less
waste nothing

America's Pledge of Food Gave Heart to the Allies In Their Darkest Hour

Whatever is necessary America will send. That was America's pledge to the interallied food council. And because the American food army had hitherto made good the "took heart and went forward."

Farm enterprise and much soft corn increased pork supplies, food conservation increased exports—total shipments doubled.

* FAITH JUSTIFIED BY EVENTS. *
* I do not believe that drastic force need be applied to maintain economic distribution and sane use of supplies by the great majority of American people, and I have learned a deep and abiding faith in the intelligence of the average American business man, whose aid we anticipate and depend on to remedy the evils developed by the war.—Herbert Hoover, August 10, 1917.

Patriot's Plenty

Buy less—Serve less
Eat only 3 meals a day
Waste nothing
Your guests will cheerfully share simple fare

Be Proud to be a food saver

RIGHTS AS "FREE CITIZEN"

Russian Workman Who Believed He Owned a Part of the Street Car Track.

While walking along the Nevsky Prospect in Petrograd one morning we saw a line of street cars that had evidently been blocked; in front of the foremost car was a crowd of people, says a writer in Russia. As we entered the crowd we saw a man standing on the track and arguing with the motorman. The motorman was pleading with him to get off the track so that he could proceed with his car, and the man was maintaining that Russia was a free country, that he had just as much right on the track as the car had, and that he did not intend to move until he was personally inclined to do so.

A number of soldiers looked on, but no one attempted to remove the man from the track, and neither the motorman nor the conductor attempted to move the car, but resorted solely to moral suasion. The argument that finally induced the man to move was to the effect that the motorman was a hard-working man and had to get to the car barn; the longer he was held there the longer it would take him to get through his work, and would not his brother workman please get off the track so that he could get the car to the barn? With that the "free citizen" politely bowed, folded his arms and moved off the track, the crowd dispersed and the cars went on their way.

Oil Near Old Indian Cemeteries.

Geologists are unable to explain the fact, proven in Osage county, that oil wells drilled adjacent to Indian cemeteries are good producers. Many such burial sites have been invaded by drillers and in some instances than one riches in crude oil have spouted forth. The largest producer in the vicinity of Pawhuska was drilled beside an Indian graveyard. It is on the summit of a high, rocky hill that overlooks the town.—From the Oklahoman.

Records Seeds' Value.

In a patented seed tester of A. F. Esslinger, a Michigan inventor, a strip of cloth or other material is folded over a pad and then stitched across and lengthwise so as to form little square sections. The seeds to be tested are placed in these squares. The pad retains moisture for a considerable time, long enough to produce germination of the good seeds, and numbers on the squares give a means of record and identification.

More Uses for Electricity.

As might be expected, the use of wire resistances in fabrics to give electric heating has suggested a great variety of applications. Besides the electric pad as a substitute for the hot water bottle these devices include electrically heated bath robes, sweating robes, heating bags, rugs, foot warmers, ear warmers, motorman's gloves and even an electric blanket for the old and rheumatic horse. Electric current may be taken from lighting circuits or special batteries.

Her Answer.

He asked a maiden for her hand, And she, untruffed, calm, Merely replied to his demand: "You carry off the palm."

BROUGHT BOY TO HIS DAD

Red Cross Workers Set Out to Find the Young Soldier and of Course They Succeeded.

Dad was from some little town near Cincinnati. He had come all the way to Indianapolis to see his boy, his only son who had been away from home for four years. The boy was in the army and was being transferred. He was to be in Indianapolis on Sunday and wired his father to meet him. Somehow, father and son missed connection in the union station. Dad decided to appeal to the women of the Red Cross canteen booth.

"I was to meet him here," dad said. "He hasn't shown up. I know he's in Indianapolis somewhere."

The canteen workers got busy. Dad and his boy had to be brought together. First the canteen workers summoned the military police. They got a description of son. The M. P.'s started out to find him. The canteen workers also started scouts. They visited every downtown corner and haunt of the soldiers. An hour later the canteen workers looked up toward the station door. In came dad and his boy—arm in arm.

"I did just as you told me," the father said. "You told me to go uptown and stand on that corner. You said he'd pass there, and pretty soon he did. The military police kept coming by to ask if I had a trail of him. And then he came. My, but he was glad to see me!"

Of course he was glad to see him. The boy's smile told how glad he was to see his dad.—Indianapolis News.

NATURAL QUESTION.



"Nero fiddled at the burning of Rome, my son."
"Why didn't the firemen turn the hose on him, pa?"

Helpful Visitor.

"I don't have much sympathy for the man who goes about looking for trouble," remarked Mr. Gadspar.
"Neither have I, as a rule," said Mr. Dubwalte, "but if he happens to be sent by the gas company I show him distinguished consideration."

He Was a "Wise Guy."

Hotel Clerk—We slip a morning paper under the door of each guest-room.

Cyril Windfall—Well, I suppose that every hotel has to cater a bit to the working classes. But see that mine's an afternoon paper, old top!

Uses for Tape.
One of the most convenient agents of the handy box is a roll of adhesive tape. A small piece of it on the bottom of a thin sole will add considerably to the endurance of a pair of shoes. A linen window shade that has started to tear will be prevented from doing so further by a narrow strip of the tape pressed over the tear. A torn bathing cap may be made seaworthy by it.

Nature's Great Wisdom.
There is something so sublimely positive in nature. She never kills for mere sake of killing; but every death is but one step in the vast weaving of the web of life. She has no process of destruction which, as you turn it to the other side and look at it in that you know to be its truer light, you do not see to be the process of construction.—Phillips Brooks.

Uncle Eben.
"By the time a man has lived long enough to know how to give advice," said Uncle Eben, "he's done lived long enough to know dat 'tain' no use wastin' de time."

John McCormack
The Eminent Irish Tenor
Auditorium, Springfield
Tuesday Eve, Mar. 4
Order Your Tickets Now
\$1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50
War Tax Additional
STEINERT'S
424 Main St., Springfield

Get Our Price Before You Sell
PARTIAL OR PAID UP
LIBERTY BONDS
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS
OR ANY OTHER SECURITIES
BOUGHT
CASH OVER THE COUNTER
Business By Mail Solicited
STANDARD BOND CO.
ROOM 202 WORTHINGTON BLDG.
289 Main St., Springfield
Open Saturday Until 9 p. m.
Phone Walnut 2326

For The Eye Of The Coffee Drinker

Those who are wise these days are seeing not only better health, but Economy in a

Change From Coffee to **POSTUM**

Neither the war nor pre-war conditions have as yet increased the price of POSTUM CEREAL or INSTANT POSTUM.

POSTUM—both forms—has always been economical. Besides, it contains no caffeine or any other harmful substance.

POSTUM is good for the health—the delight of young and old—an economical, nourishing, delicious beverage. Every day—*"There's a Reason" for Postum.*

THREE RIVERS

For Benefit of Library

The play, "Dreamland," is to be given in the Idle Hour Theater next Monday night. Some of the elaborate scenes and playlets are as follows: "Snow White and her Brownies," "Flower and Liberty Fairies," "In Mother Goose Land," and "Scenes in a Japanese Garden." There will also be tableaux depicting the "Story of Poland." Special screens and scenery have been made for this entertainment, also a variety of pretty costumes for the members of the cast. As the play is given for the benefit of the Three Rivers Branch Library, it is expected that all local people will attend. Special numbers have been added to the program, so that the entertainment will be continuous for more than an hour and a half, beginning at 8 o'clock.

Employees of the yard of the Palmer Mill are at work filling in the canal off Bridge street in preparation for an extension which is to be added to the mills some time in the near future.

An illustrated lecture on "How To Avoid the Dentist" was given in Pickering Hall Tuesday evening by a woman from the Hampden County Improvement League. The lecture, which was an interesting one, was well attended by local people.

BONDSDVILLE

Miss Marion Woodhead spent the week-end with friends in Boston.

John Shea of Chicopee was a guest over the week-end of his brother, Daniel Shea.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Potter of Springfield were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albro.

The Ladies' Aid Society voted at its last meeting to have a supper and entertainment in March.

Miss Kate Flaherty is able to be around after being ill for the past two weeks at her home in this village.

Miss Anne Mansfield of the Chicopee teaching force spent a few days this week at her home in this village.

Miss Marion Sullivan of Springfield spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Sullivan.

Mrs. Emma Canterbury and daughter, Miss Violet, of Springfield, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lamb.

The red card which has been on the house of George Cummings has been removed, as the danger of contagion has passed.

Mr. and Mrs. George Canterbury and daughter, Miss Ardella, visited Rev. and Mrs. P. H. Shaddock of Easthampton over the week-end.

Edward Allen, formerly employed by T. D. Potter, who has been overseas for several months, has been honorably discharged from the service and has returned to his home.

SUGAR SHOWED OUR BACKBONE

American Willingness to Give Up Luxury Demonstrated Nation's War Conscience.

STAND WITH THE ALLIES.

By Reducing Consumption People of the United States Averted a Famine at Home in Spite of Low Supplies.

The fact that the people of the United States were able to reduce by more than one-half million tons their July, August, September and October consumption of sugar proves conclusively that their war conscience was thoroughly awakened and that the country as a whole stood ready to follow the injunctions of the Government.

Our normal consumption of sugar in the four-month period beginning with July has been 400,000 tons per month, a total of 1,600,000 for the quarter year.

In July, when our sugar stringency began to reach its height, consumption was reduced to 260,000 tons. In August only 325,000 tons went into distribution and in September only 270,000 tons. In October the distribution fell to 230,000 tons.

If the general public had failed to observe the injunctions of the Food Administration this country would have been in the throes of a sugar famine before the end of August. Our visible supplies were so low as to bring great anxiety to those familiar with the sugar situation. They feared that it would be absolutely impossible to reduce consumption to a point where sugar would no longer be a mere luxury in the American diet.

Few accomplishments of the Food Administration stand forth so predominantly as this reduced consumption of sugar. By it we have been able to bridge over the period of stringency until the new beet and Louisiana cane sugar crops were in sight.

Now the nation is in a position so that if we choose we may return to our normal home use of sugar, and Europe, with the release of ships to go far afield, can maintain its recent restricted rations. If, however, those nations are to increase their use of sugar very considerably it must be by our continued sharing with them through limiting our own consumption.

AMERICAN SPIRIT RELIED ON TO WIN.

In the light of succeeding events it is interesting to recall the confidence with which the United States Food Administrator viewed the gloomy outlook in July of 1917, when this country had been in the war for less than four months and the Germans were steadily sending the western front nearer and nearer to Paris.

"Even though the situation in Europe may be gloomy today," he declared in a public statement, "no American who has knowledge of the results already obtained in every direction need have one atom of fear

that democracy will not defend itself in these United States."

LOYALTY IN LITTLE THINGS LAST PROOF OF PATRIOTISM

Americans without murmuring cut their sugar allowance from four pounds a month to three and then as long as need be to two pounds for loyalty's sake.

Food Will Win the World.

America earned the gratitude of allied nations during war by sharing food. America under peace may win the world's good will by saving to share.



DEMOCRACY VS. AUTOCRACY.

"There is no royal road to food conservation. We can only accomplish this by the voluntary action of our whole people, each element in proportion to its needs. It is a matter of equality of burden."

The truth of this statement, made by the United States Food Administrator soon after we entered the war, has been borne out by the history of our exports. Autocratic food control in the lands of our enemies has broken down, while democratic food sharing has maintained the health and strength of this country and of the Allies.

Yellow Fever Mastered.

Reports from Ecuador indicate that Doctor Noguchi, the famous Japanese scientist, who is at present in that country, has isolated the bacillus which causes yellow fever, and has prepared an anti-serum conferring immunity on those exposed to the disease. The discovery is being tried out on Ecuadorian troops in the fever interior.

The conquest of yellow fever is one of the important achievements. In the Canal zone the first steps were taken; the fever was banished by sanitation. But proper sanitation is an extensive process and is impracticable in sparsely settled regions. So Doctor Noguchi's discovery comes to give a needed coup de grace to the old villain, yellow fever.

A Sad Prospect.

"Do you expect your son home soon, Mrs. Grubby?" "Oh, no. He thinks he won't be demoralized inside six months."

LOSING DELIGHT IN BEAUTY

Writer Bemoans "Degradation of the Arts," Which He Asserts Is Going on Today.

All the arts but one, says Layton Crippon in his book, "Clay and Fire," show degradation today. In many cases degradation so great that they have virtually ceased to exist. We have not only forgotten how to make beautiful things, but we have even acquired an instinctive dislike of beautiful things. They seem to have become offensive to us.

"There was recently one curious little instance to which I am tempted to refer, showing as it did, that in our present state of degradation beauty is not only ignored, but has actually become offensive, causing instinctive dislike. The St. Gaudens ten and five-dollar gold pieces were undoubtedly the noblest coins produced in any country in 200 years. Within a couple of months the American public had howled them out of circulation."

The explanation was afterward made that the coins were disliked because the relief was inconveniently high, but the original outcry was against the design and only the design of these exquisite examples of die cutting. But America has no monopoly of this instinctive hatred of beauty. It was exemplified in the vandalism that was common all over Europe, the destruction of ancient and glorious buildings, usually without valid excuse."

ONE OF WAR'S GREAT DEEDS

Crossing of St. Quentin Canal by British Troops Conceded to Be Remarkable Exploit.

Probably one of the most remarkable exploits of the war was the crossing of the St. Quentin canal by a brigade of South Stafford and North Stafford (British) troops in the course of the advance on Cambrai. The canal is a landmark in the country for miles around because of its dimensions, and just where the crossing was effected the waterway runs for some distance between very steep and high banks covered in some parts by dense low brushwood. That the crossing was made by such a large number of men and so expeditiously is a remarkable tribute to the determination of the men and to the forethought of their commanders. It is related that their commanding officer had sent down to a channel port and had had sent up to the line for the occasion all the life-belts of one of the well-known cross-channel steamers. It was this measure of precaution which was the means of enabling many men to cross before foot-bridges could be constructed and which was the main contributing factor in the success of the operation.

Tact Saved the Situation.

The newly created English high commissioner in Siberia, Sir Charles Eliot, has served in official capacities in Russia, Turkey, Bulgaria, Serbia, Morocco and the United States. His task in Siberia is a delicate one, but tact is Sir Charles' strong point.

When vice chancellor of Sheffield university Sir Charles created amusement by a remark he made at a university dinner. "Of the changes of the past year," he said, "the one which strikes me most and pleases me most is that every day as I take my walk in the university corridors I see young ladies walking about in gowns." And there he stopped, but the roar of laughter caused him to continue: "In academic gowns, which look most picturesque."

Memory Course.

J. Leonard Replogle, the government's official steel buyer, was an errand boy at fourteen and a millionaire at thirty-five.

"Work is the secret of success," said Mr. Replogle in a Y. M. C. A. address. "I don't take much stock in fads and efficiency courses and so on as success helps."

"A clerk said to me the other day: 'I expect to make a success of my life at last. I'm taking one of these memory courses. It's a magnificent thing.'"

"What's the name of the course?" said I. "Darned if I can remember the name," said the clerk in a vexed voice."

Non-Combatant Tanks.

Not all army tanks are destructive of human life. Those of the sanitary corps are dangerous only to germs. The necessity of eradicating these from the drinking water of the soldiers has been met by the organization of purification units or mobile water trains. These consist of a number of heavy motor trucks, each of which is a complete filtration plant in itself, including a laboratory for testing. They are equipped to both filter and chemically purify the water, which may be pumped up from a river bed or any convenient source. Attached to each train are a number of simple tank trucks used for storage or transportation of the purified water.

In Memory of French Heroes.

It is believed that with the close of the war the entire line of trenches in France, extending from Alsace to the Belgian border, may be converted into a sort of national sacred forest as a permanent tribute to the memory of the French "Poilus," who died there defending their native soil. A proposition to this effect has been prepared by the general council of the department of the Meuse and will be submitted to not only France, but the entire world.

NAPOLEON'S MAXIMS OF WAR

Rules Laid Down by Great Soldier Were Followed Almost Literally by General Foch.

Napoleon was a prolific war maxim-maker. His maxims number more than a hundred. Many of them are as true today as when they were made, observes London Answers.

"In war," said Napoleon, "there is never more than one favorable moment. The great art is to seize it and use it well."

Foch seized the "favorable moment," and in a month not only saved the situation, but turned the tables on the enemy. He "concentrated his troops and acted with energy," as Napoleon laid down.

Commonsense—the application of wisdom to circumstances—is Foch's maxim, as it was Napoleon's. Napoleon has written: "Plans may be modified ad infinitum according to circumstances, the genius of the general, the character of the troops, and the features of the country."

Napoleon insisted upon the study of past campaigns. "The science of strategy," he said, "is to be acquired by experience and studying the campaigns of all great captains."

Foch has been a lifelong student of military history. In the spring he was acting up to Napoleon's dictum—"the measure which is not profoundly meditated in all its details produces no result." When Foch was ready he "dared at the right moment." For 20 years past Foch has been "profoundly meditating" the details of the strategy which has given him such signal success.

RANK HIGH IN POLITENESS

Belgians Unable to Forget Courteous Though Death in Appalling Form Was Imminent.

The Belgians are the most polite people in the world. Yesterday seven correspondents traveled to Audenarde. We were informed that we might cross the Escaut and proceed in the direction of Ghent. As our two motor cars came over the ridge before entering the town they were spotted by an eagle-eyed observer in the German lines, and as we reached the entrance of the town and left from our cars, preparing to enter on foot, a shell whizzed over our heads and exploded dully in a rain-soaked field 50 yards beyond the road. Another followed about the same distance short. Then they came so fast that I lost count. Gas shells they were, and we donned our masks and made for the cars.

The lieutenant in charge of our party bowed to the oldest correspondent and bade him enter the car. The latter, being Belgian, in turn bowing to his neighbor, motioned him into the car. He demurred, and then followed some Alphonse and Gaston moving pictures until someone motioned to me to enter the car. I did. Then they all piled in. And as we raced down the road two Thiel shells spitefully spluttered along the muddy road.

Amethysts for Mourning.

Amethysts will be much worn in this country during the post-war period as mourning jewelry. Amethysts and jet are the most widely used mourning stones. The vogue of amethysts in the mourning was fixed after the Franco-Prussian war, when the gems became popular in France and Germany.

An abundance of good amethysts are found in the mountain region of the western United States. The best amethysts come from Cambay, in India, from Ceylon, Persia and Siberia. There are also large amethyst mines in Uruguay. The war, which curtailed imports of all gems to the United States, gave American amethysts a wider market than they ever had before.

Good Reason for Leaving.

"Have you had any experience in newspaper work?" said the editor of a large paper to an agitated little man who had applied for a job.

"I should just think so. I was editor of the Muddlesbury Mail until yesterday."

"And what made you leave the paper?"

"Well, it was like this: The chief of police down our way was supposed to be a dangerous man with a revolver, and so I tried to keep the right side of him. I wrote a paragraph about him, and said he was Muddlesbury's greatest asset. The intelligent compositor, of course, left out the 'et' in 'asset,' and that is how it got into the paper."

Gas From Wheat Straw.

One of the scientists of the University of Saskatchewan, who has been experimenting for some time with the manufacture of gas from wheat straw, has been able, by a gas bag attachment of 300 cubic feet capacity, to run his motorcar with perfectly satisfactory results. It is estimated, says the Saskatchewan Herald, that a ton of straw will generate 11,000 to 12,000 cubic feet of gas and that 300 cubic feet of gas is equal to a gallon of gasoline, so that with this hitherto waste product on his hands the farmer will be able to run his car.

Wonderful.

"I like the 'Three Musketeers.' It's a remarkable book."

"And there's the sequel, 'Twenty Years After.'"

"Yes; it is wonderful, too. What impresses me most is that all the principal characters still have the same servants." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

KEPT PLEDGE TO SEND BREAD

American Nation Maintained Allied Loaf Through Self-Denial at Home Table.

AVERTED EUROPEAN DESPAIR.

With Military Demands Upon Ocean Shipping Relieved, World Is Able to Return to Normal White Wheat Bread.

Since the advent of the latest wheat crop the only limitation upon American exports to Europe has been the shortage of shipping. Between July 1 and October 10 we shipped 65,980,305 bushels. If this rate should continue until the end of the fiscal year we will have furnished the Allies with more than 237,500,000 bushels of wheat and flour in terms of wheat.

The result of increased production and conservation efforts in the United States has been that with the cessation of hostilities we are able to return to a normal wheat diet. Supplies that have accumulated in Australia, Argentina and other hitherto inaccessible markets may be tapped by ships released from transport service, and European demand for American wheat probably will not exceed our normal surplus. There is wheat enough available to have a white loaf at the common table.

But last year the tale was different. Only by the greatest possible saving and sacrifice were we able to keep a steady stream of wheat and flour moving across the sea. We found ourselves at the beginning of the harvest year with an unusually short crop. Even the most optimistic statisticians figured that we had a bare surplus of 20,000,000 bushels. And yet Europe was facing the probability of a bread famine—and in Europe bread is by far the most important article in the diet.

All of this surplus had left the country early in the fall. By the first of the year we had managed to ship a little more than 50,000,000 bushels by practicing the utmost economy at home—by wheatless days, wheatless meals, heavy substitution of other cereals and by sacrifice at almost every meal throughout the country.

In January the late Lord Rhonda, then British Food Controller, called that only if we sent an additional 75,000,000 bushels before July 1 could he take the responsibility of assuring his people that they would be fed.

The response of the American people was 85,000,000 bushels safely delivered overseas between January 1 and July 1. Out of a harvest which gave us only 20,000,000 bushels surplus we actually shipped 141,000,000 bushels.

Thus did America fulfill her pledge that the Allied bread rations could be maintained, and already the American people are demonstrating that, with an awakened war conscience, last year's figures will be bettered.

OUR EXPORTS SINCE...

Our exports since... country entered the war have justified a statement made by the Food Administration shortly after its conception, outlining the principles and policies that would govern the solution of this country's food problems.

"The whole foundation of democracy," declared the Food Administration, "lies in the individual initiative of its people, and their willingness to serve the interests of the nation with complete self-effacement in the time of emergency. Democracy can yield to discipline, and we can solve this food problem for our own people and for the Allies in this way. To have done so will have been a greater service than our immediate objective, for we have demonstrated the righteousness of our faith and our ability to defend ourselves without being Prussianized."

Sending to Europe 141,000,000 bushels of wheat from a surplus of apparently nothing was the outstanding exploit of the American food army in the critical year of the war.

GREATEST OPPORTUNITY WOMEN EVER HAD.

It was given to the women of this country to perform the greatest service in the winning of the war vouchsafed to any women in the history of the wars of the world—to feed the warriors and the war sufferers. By the arts of peace, the practice of simple, homely virtues the womanhood of a whole nation served humanity in its profoundest struggle for peace and freedom.

FIRST CALL TO FOOD ARMY.

This co-operation and service I ask of all in full confidence that America will render more for flag and freedom than king or ridden people surrender at compulsion.—Herbert Hoover, August 10, 1917.

A year ago voluntary food control was a daring adventure in democracy; during the year an established part of democratic government.

PRINCE ALBERT

LAY your smoketaste flush up against a listening post—and you'll get the Prince Albert call, all right! You'll hunt a jimmy pipe so quick and get so much tobacco joy out of every puff you'll wish you had been born twins! For, Prince Albert puts over a turn new to every man fond of a pipe or a home made cigarette. It wins your glad hand completely. That's because it has the quality!

And, right behind this quality flavor and quality fragrance is Prince Albert's freedom from bite and parch which is cut out by our exclusive patented process. We tell you to smoke your fill at any clip—jimmy pipe or makin' cigarette—without a comeback!

Toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and that clever, practical, pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

WANT A NEW BUILDING

Wing Memorial Hospital Has Not Room For Its Needs

ANNUAL MEETING HELD LAST WEEK

Detailed Report of Year's Doings. Many Cases Handled. Equipment Needed

A new hospital, with additional room, better conveniences and consequently better prepared to care for the needs of the communities which it serves, is the dream and aim of the board of managers of the Wing Memorial Hospital, as outlined in a report made at the annual meeting on Wednesday evening of last week. The report in full follows:

(1) A hospital in this locality is more than a convenience, it is a necessity. To prove this statement we have only to refer you to the Superintendent's report, included in which is the caring for a great many serious accident cases, and the very recent shooting of our heroic police officers.

(2) The hospital is not yet serving the people of this locality as it should, and would, had it the proper up to date facilities for doing so, such as a proper building fitted with modern rooms and wards for obstetrical cases and for children; appliances for X-ray photography; the treatment of special diseases. A building with these facilities would make our institution the center for all the people in this vicinity for a radius of at least ten miles; a great many of whom now go to Springfield or elsewhere.

(3) In these days of progress Hospitals like other institutions and business concerns must either progress or fall backward—there is no standing still—and we believe the Wing Memorial Hospital has now come to the point where it must take a forward step in the work undertaken. If it does not, then it will gradually fall down and out.

(4) The building is not adapted for good hospital work, and your board has therefore studied various plans to improve and enlarge the building, but as all plans thus far studied fail to meet the needs, the board concludes that no more money should be wasted on the present building.

(5) The fact having been clearly established that a hospital in this locality is a necessity, your board believes that steps should be taken at once looking to the ultimate erection of a suitable building with proper equipment for this purpose.

(6) A gift of something like \$2500 having already been made to our hospital, we recommend that a committee of five—two from Palmer, and one each from Thorndike, Bondsville and Three Rivers, be appointed to take in charge the matter of securing estimates of the cost of such a building and the raising of money for erecting it.

The report of the treasurer showed receipts for the year of \$10,952.51 and expenditures of \$10,941.28, leaving a balance of \$11.23 in the treasury. Of the receipts \$8482.42 was credited to the patient account and \$2460.30 was contributed by friends of the institution.

The report of the superintendent was as follows: Number of patients during the year, 463; discharged, 455; deaths, 26; number Feb. 1, 1919, 7. The cases were classified as follows: Surgical, 109; medical, 136; obstetrical, 67. The patients came from: Palmer, 95; Three Rivers, 36; Bondsville, 25; Thorndike, 32; Monson, 42; Belchertown, 18; Ware, 23; Brimfield, 18; Warren, 10; others from various sections of Massachusetts and New England, and one each from New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

Increased facilities for the care of surgical cases was emphasized by the chairman of the board of managers, who also alluded to the fact that practically all the donations of money come from four corporations of the town, and expressed regret that the public had failed to respond financially.

Hearty appreciation of the work of the superintendent, Miss Horton, and her assistants was expressed, also of the work done by the Ladies' Aid.

These officers were elected: President, George Ezekiel; first vice president, R. C. Newell; second vice president, John F. Foley; secretary, Mrs. Alice T. Childs; treasurer, T. A. Norman; board of managers, F. A. Upham, E. G. Childs, C. A. Tabor, C. S. Arms, J. F. Foley; trustees, H. M. Howe, J. F. Foley, Chas. L. Waid, Rufus Flynt, R. C. Newell, D. L. Bodfish, F. A. Upham, George Ezekiel, Mrs. Hattie Parker; chairman ladies' committee, Mrs. Hattie Parker; advisory board, physicians of first Hampden district; finance committee, L. J. Brainerd, H. M. Howe, D. L. Bodfish, J. J. Conway, M. W. Holden, E. J. Barry.

Three Rivers Boy in Russia

J. Clifford Geer Writes Interestingly From Frigid Vladivostok

An interesting letter was received recently by Gustave Eckert of Three Rivers from Priv. J. Clifford Geer, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Geer, who is with the Ordnance Department in Siberia. He is stationed at Vladivostok, and the letter was written January 19th. The American forces there are quartered in barracks formerly occupied by the Russians in the Russo-Japanese war. As the weather there is extremely cold, often 25 degrees below zero, the troops are clothed in heavy wool, with fur caps and mittens, and mole-skin coats lined with wool.

"Dear Mr. Eckert:—

"I have been going to write you several times, but have never seemed to be able to summon enough energy and ambition to do so. There is so little that we can say that about all I have done is to answer other people's letters as I received them.



When I was back in the U. S. and had the freedom of my pen I used to keep Uncle Sam's mail clerks busy.

"In a recent letter I had a clipping from the Palmer Journal, with Chet's (Tannebrink) picture and his letter to you, and so I'll write you too. I understand a letter from me was published in the P. J., so I'll try not to repeat.

"My ambition, when I got into the service, was to get to France. That was probably the case of thousands of other chaps, but my great desire came from the study of French language, writers and history. But fate decreed otherwise, and one day in July I left the Southern Atlantic coast of Georgia, to go westward nearly 10,000 miles. It was beyond my wildest stretches of imagination that I ever would see a land which had always been described to me as one of ice and snow and perpetual winter night—Siberia. All the way over we were speculating whether we would find snow on our arrival in September. One chap wanted to bet \$25 we would, and I was tempted to take him up. However, I had heard stories from the crew, some that snow came in early September, and some that it didn't arrive till November. My logical sense said that the climate would be no different from Boston, as Vladivostok is on about the same parallel. But I failed to grasp the chance for the \$25. We pulled in on a sunshiny Sunday afternoon near the end of September to see green fields and fall crops still on the ground.

"Well, the autumn slowly passed, and we had day after day of simply glorious weather. We had plenty of work to keep us busy establishing an Ordnance Depot, where we have plenty of stores to destroy all the Bolsheviks in Russia. Things went nicely till along in October, when the leaders of this expedition announced that they needed about 60 Second Lieutenants for the Infantry companies, and they announced an Officers' Training School to start Nov. 1st. Well, I applied, along with a dozen others of our company, and was accepted. We had just plunged into the work in earnest when news came that old Kaiser Bill had thrown up the sponge, and so the school died a natural death. We returned to our company, have been marking time ever since, waiting for our orders for home. Meanwhile, however, I put in a while as an instructor of machine guns.

"Lately we have been occupying our time by holding classes and having lectures. At present I attend a class in Russian six days a week, one in commerce and finance three days a week, one in economics three days and I am teaching a class of ten the French language three days a

(Continued on Eighth page)

MAY HAVE TO GIVE UP

Interest in St. Mary's Temperance Society Waning

AND ITS BUILDING MAY BE SOLD SOON

Thorndike Organization Once Numbered Many Members and Exerted Large Influence

St. Mary's Temperance Society's building in Thorndike is likely to be sold within a short time unless something is done to revive the interest in the society, which has almost become extinct insofar as membership and activity is concerned.

This society was a thriving one a few years ago, and its members by hard and persistent work were able to get enough money together by entertainments, fairs, and donations from the public to erect their own

home at a cost of about \$3000. The society flourished for years and then the membership began to grow less; the older members removing from town and others passing to the great beyond. The younger element did not take as much interest as did their elders, and now the society has barely a dozen or so persons who can be called members. As a result, it is said that unless something is done this spring to revive interest in the society the building is to be sold perhaps by auction to the highest bidder. There is a mortgage on the building of \$500. The building itself has been allowed to run down somewhat, but it can easily be repaired.

There has been some agitation within the past week or ten days toward a move to save the building so that the younger element may be enrolled in the order and keep the society active. It is said that the by-laws of the society read that so long as five members remain the building cannot be disposed of. The building is now used by several societies as a place for meetings; it is also used for caucuses and elections, and it is said that the revenue derived from rents is enough to maintain the building. The building was erected in 1898.

Ware Man Saved by Horse

Standing Between Two When One of Them Was Killed by Shell

Priv. James A. Madigan of Ware, who was wounded in action in France and recently arrived from overseas, visited his parents in Ware the first of the week. He went over with the 316th Infantry, enlisting at Bridgeport, Conn. He first saw action September 25, 1918, at the Argonne Forest, and tells the following story of how his life was probably saved by a horse he was holding:

"I was sent forward to get in touch with a company which was about to be relieved by our men and in returning, met the captain of my company. He was on horseback and told me to hold his horse while he dismounted and went elsewhere. Another captain also left his horse with me and as I stood between the two animals a high explosive shell came over and exploded a short distance away, instantly killing one of the horses and causing my wounds. The horse being between me and the shell saved my life."

Private Madigan received severe wounds in the right forearm which fractured both bones and made a gaping wound which will require several months yet to heal. He was also struck in the chin and chest by pieces of shell, causing minor wounds. He now has his arm done up in splints and is being treated at a hospital at Boston.

The Germans had shelled the first aid hospital near his lines, and it had been moved back seven miles, and Private Madigan had to walk that distance to receive first aid.

CHURCH AMUSEMENTS HIT

Pastor Roundly Scores All Kinds Of Secular Frivolities

REV. F. VIGGERS OF ADVENT CHURCH

Would Have Absolutely Nothing But Religious Services Inside Church Building

Rev. Frederick Viggers, pastor of the Advent church on Park street, paid his respects to church activities along other than religious lines last Sunday morning in a sermon which had for its subject, "A Plain Talk on Church Amusements."

Mr. Viggers believes emphatically that a church—erected and dedicated to religious purposes—should be used for those purposes and those alone; that under no circumstances should any part of it be made use of for anything but religious services. Holding this view it can well be imagined that the speaker handled the question without gloves, and that not all that he said is given below.

The text was Matthew 21:12, 13, "My House shall be called the house of prayer, but ye have made it a den of thieves." The speaker said in part:

"Why were they driven out of the temple? Because it was holy and sacred and not to be used for any other purpose. In First Kings, 9th chapter and 3d verse, we read, 'I have hallowed this house which thou has built to put my name there forever, and mine eyes and mine heart shall be there perpetually.' The Children of Israel were warned by the Almighty that if they disobeyed by defiling the Temple God would cast them off and they should become a proverb and a by-word among all people.

"But the advocates of modern church amusements say we are living in the Gospel dispensation and the times are changed. 'I am the Lord, I change not.' Holiness is the eternal attribute of Jehovah. Church amusements are evidence of a back-slidden church and one of the perils of the last days when men shall be lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God.

"Among the gifts placed in the church by the Lord for the purpose of perfecting the saints and edifying the body of Christ are mentioned apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors and teachers. No mention is made of an amusement dispenser. But the modern church is courting the world and bringing it down to the level of the ungodly. The ball, the theater, moving pictures, shows, dances, smoke-talks, entertainments to raise money for church work, are an abomination unto God and in direct antagonism to the teachings and life of Christ and all His apostles.

"Strict separation and uncompromising hostility was the attitude of Christ and His apostles. 'Come out from among them, be ye separate,' 'Be not conformed to the world, but be ye transformed.' What concord hath Christ with Belial? What communion hath light with darkness? Sanctify yourselves, put away the evil from among you. Come out and stay out, is the call to the church of to-day."

Ware Mill Changes Hands

Stevens Woolen Company Transferred to Park & Wilder, Boston

The Charles A. Stevens Woolen Company of Ware passed last Saturday into the hands of Park & Wilder, commission merchants of New York and Boston.

The mills first came into the possession of Charles A. Stevens in 1841, when he and George H. Gilbert formed a partnership for the manufacturing of broadcloth and cloakings. Two years later the firm started manufacturing fine flannels and the mills gained a world-wide reputation by their flannels, which were awarded the gold medal at the Gregg exhibit in London in 1851. In 1872 Charles E. Stevens was taken into the company and after the death of his father, Charles A. Stevens, on April 5, 1892, he carried on the business until his death a few years ago. The property then passed to Mrs. Julia M. S. Jolliffe, who owned it up to the present time.

The assessed value of the machinery is \$120,000, and the land and tenements, etc., \$95,000.

Yesterday was Ash Wednesday, the first day of Lent.

Gillett Wins Speakership

Of National House. Many Friends in Eastern Hampden Towns

The Republicans—and many of the opposite political faith—in Eastern Hampden county will be much pleased with the elevation of Congressman Frederick Gillett of Springfield to the Speakership of the National House, the certainty of which was assured on Thursday of last week. The towns east of Springfield were for a long time until within a few years in Mr. Gillett's district, and he is well known and universally liked in them. His qualifications for the position are fully recognized, and his former political associates and many other friends rejoice at his deserved promotion.

A sample of the view which others, outside of his own state, take of him, is shown in the following editorial from a recent issue of the New York Sun, before Mr. Gillett's election was assured:

A Sound Man From a Sound State

Representative Frederick H. Gillett of Massachusetts is a sound man from a sound State. The Republicans in the House of Representatives have acted wisely in agreeing on him for Speaker of the House. In the situation created by the repudiation of Representative Mann of Illinois it was necessary to select a candidate on whom all factions could unite. Mr. Gillett fills the bill. He may not be a Speaker to rank with Blaine or Reed, but he should administer the office with credit to his party and acceptably to the nation.

Mr. Gillett became a member of the House in the Fifty-third Congress and has been a Representative continuously ever since. Massachusetts retains competent and satisfactory legislators in her service; the old Bay State voters are not fickle in their attachment to the men they select for public service. Mr. Gillett has had thirteen continuous terms, a record equaled only by that of Representative Cooper of Wisconsin. Uncle Joe Cannon of Illinois has had twenty-one terms, but his legislative career, which began with the Forty-third Congress, has been interrupted twice, he having failed of election to both the Fifty-second and the Sixty-third Congresses. From the beginning of his membership Mr. Gillett has devoted especial study to the work of the Appropriations Committee, of which he is the ranking minority member in the Sixty-fifth Congress. Unfortunately the title of this committee does not exactly define the scope of its activities. All of the appropriation bills do not come before it. They are scattered among a dozen committees. But no faithful member of the Committee on Appropriations can fail in the performance of his duties to acquire a vast fund of information on the financial condition and needs of the nation. Mr. Gillett has been faithful in his committee work. He will take the Speaker's chair with wide knowledge of the abuses that mark too many appropriation measures, thorough comprehension of the means by which raids on the Treasury are made possible, and a reputation for disinterested zeal in the taxpayers' behalf.

The responsibilities on the Speaker in the Sixty-sixth Congress will be heavy, and Mr. Gillett appears to be adequately prepared to bear them.

BELCHERTOWN.

The Community Club is planning a sale and entertainment for the 17th. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Rhineberger and family have moved to Ware, where he has a position.

The selectmen have made the following appointments: Inspectors of meats, George Hussey, Henry Gould, James Moriarty, William Colgrove and Henry Baggs.

Rev. Harold F. Curtis, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Curtis, who has been in Red Triangle work for the past year, has accepted a call to the Baptist church in Saco, Me.

The members of the Community Club were entertained Wednesday of last week at the home of Mrs. H. H. Barrett, the occasion being a shower for Miss Mildred Morse, whose engagement to Raymond C. Gay was announced recently.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Sergt. Matthew R. McDermott, who has been stationed at Camp Wadsworth, Spartansburg, S. C., for the past nine months, has been discharged and has returned to his home in East Wilbraham.

The women of North Wilbraham have made the following articles for war purposes; exclusive of gifts to enlisted men or men inducted into the service: Hospital supplies, 4627; surgical dressings, 20,436; knitted garments, 923; refugee garments, 400; afghans, 12. The Miller street Red Cross Workers met in the homes of Mrs. T. T. Clark and Mrs. George Parker, and the East Wilbraham Workers with Miss Sadie Lyman and Mrs. Charles Kittredge.

CHARGED WITH MURDER

Slayer of Sheriff Bills Arraigned In Court Tuesday

HOSPITAL TO COURT ON STRETCHER

Pleads Not Guilty in Firm Voice. Taken to Springfield Jail After Hearing

Frank Wright Potter, the 18-year-old absentee from the navy at Cambridge, who on Monday evening of last week shot and fatally wounded Deputy Sheriff George A. Bills of Palmer and seriously wounded Officer Charles B. Thomas, then being himself shot by Thomas in a fight in a passenger car at the railroad station, is safe behind the bars in Springfield jail, having been removed there yesterday forenoon.

While Potter was watched every minute of the 24 hours by a special man at his bedside and there was little expectation that he would attempt to "start something" in his condition, Chief Crimmins much preferred to have him "on the inside lookin' out" under county supervision. Accordingly yesterday morning, the physician in charge having stated that he could be moved, Potter was taken on a stretcher to the District Court and arraigned on a charge of murder, Sheriff Bills having died on the afternoon of the day following the shooting. From his resting place on the stretcher Potter pleaded "Not guilty" in a firm, distinct voice. He was bound over without bail until the 5th of April, and was then taken to the jail in Springfield in the police ambulance, which had previously come out.

Potter, with three perforations in his intestines from the bullet from Officer Thomas' revolver, had been in the Wing Hospital in Palmer. His condition was critical at times, and Sunday it was thought that he had but a few hours to live, as he appeared to be sinking fast. He rallied, however, and has made good improvement since. There is now apparently nothing in the way of his ultimate complete recovery.

There have been numerous and conflicting stories as to the time when Potter shot the detective in Springfield, and how he managed to escape the police of that city. These have been investigated and Potter's movements carefully checked up, and the facts are apparently as follows:

Potter, when first interviewed by Detective Daly, was searched in the barroom of the Cooley House by three men; he had the gun in his overcoat pocket at the time, but it was overlooked. Potter claimed to have parents in Cambridge, and he and the officer went to Potter's room on the fourth floor, from which Potter's father was called on the telephone and talked with. At the close of the conversation the officer told Potter he would have to accompany him to police headquarters. Potter backed off a little, exclaimed, "Don't you touch me," and fired three times at the officer, scoring a hit each time. He then went down to the street floor by way of the elevator and walked out of the front entrance of the hotel as decorously as any other guest of the house.

The shooting occurred at 7.25, and Potter did not show up at the Springfield railroad station until some time afterwards, the intervening time being spent in a saloon. Arrived at the station he held the lone man in attendance at the taxi station desk passive by threats and a display of his gun. The telegram which he sent his father was filed only two minutes before the train started, so the operator had no time to act on the nature of the message and call the police. As the train pulled out Potter boarded a car, and the fact that a move for his capture was made as soon as opportunity presented is shown by the fact that Palmer officers met the train here 25 minutes later.

Officer Charles B. Thomas, who received a bullet through the right thigh from Potter's revolver, is steadily improving in the Wing Memorial Hospital. He is able to sit up and will probably be able to go to his home in a few days.

Ensign Raymond Wilder of the navy spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wilder of Pine street. He has recently returned from France, and has been assigned to Deer Island.

Forbes & Wallace

Well-Known Firm Celebrates 45th Anniversary This Week

The public-at-large will be genuinely interested in the great annual celebration this week of the Forbes & Wallace store in Springfield, for the store has planned as usual to mark the anniversary by a store-wide sale which is planned on an extensive scale to meet the needs of the entire shopping public.

It is one great sale from basement to the eighth floor, including every department in the entire store, and every department contributing the best bargains that months of planning and buying could possibly provide.

Nothing could mean more in a sale at this time than the fact that this is a sale of tremendous stocks of new merchandise—and new merchandise only. This means that it will include the new spring coats and capes, spring millinery, spring footwear, and so on through every department. This condition of new stocks to choose from is most unusual and has proven to be wonderfully important in the success of the Forbes & Wallace anniversary sales.

And aside from the great stocks and absolutely new merchandise the management points out that every piece of merchandise—every special lot is exploited as an unmatched value—and special prices of such unusual importance on new merchandise surely should urge every careful and considerate buyer to make this the opportunity for his or her spring buying.

The attractions and conveniences of this splendid metropolitan store are freely given over to the enjoyment of all patrons. The store, for instance, provides a free checking service for baggage, parcels, wraps, etc., which is located on the main floor.

Information regarding the store, the city, trolley and train schedules as well as a U. S. Government postal station and telegraph station are to be found on the main floor information desk. The rest room on the third floor contains the private art collections of Mr. A. B. Wallace, Sr., which is a rare treat and a most unexpected pleasure to happen upon in a busy department store. Inviting cushioned chairs, reading tables, literature, writing desks and telephone booths furnish every attraction for the store's visitors, and this is always a pleasant place to rest and meet one's friends.

The very fine observatory restaurants have become famous all through New England—in fact, it is the finest eating place of its kind all through New England.

These restaurants have a most ideal location—the entire 8th floor of the store—atop the building and with a complete bird's eye view of Springfield in every direction. The river view is particularly beautiful with the snowy Berkshires in the distance, and the Western sky at sunset time as viewed from the restaurant never fails to draw its coterie of ardent admirers.

The self-serve, grill and cafe is a popular luncheon place with down town business men. The observatory restaurant furnishes splendid table d'hôte and a la carte service, and particularly pleasing menus in the afternoon during the tea hour. The famous self-serve restaurant reaches the height of attractiveness, cleanliness and modern appointments, and accommodates hundreds of patrons a day who thoroughly enjoy such a pleasant place to eat such splendid food at very popular prices. Adjoining the self-serve restaurant is a spacious and attractive lounge and waiting room which has a most enjoyable outlook over the Connecticut river.

Last week the Forbes & Wallace store opened their great new fifth floor salesroom devoted to kindred lines of home furnishings, and opening with completely new stocks of rugs and floor coverings of all kinds, refrigerators, trunks, baby carriages, wall papers, sewing machines and toys and games. All departments have daylight lighting, which is most advantageous for selecting such things as rugs and wall papers, where coloring is an important factor.

Another feature, completed during the year, is the splendid cold storage plant for furs, which is the finest and largest private cold storage plant anywhere in this section of New England. The storage vault is entirely of concrete, top, floor and walls, with an ammonia system of refrigeration which keeps the temperature at a point below freezing the year 'round; making it absolutely impossible for any insect life to exist, and from its construction it is also damp proof, dust proof and fireproof.

Learned Great Truth Early.

Son has just begun to go to school and has much to say about the new little girls he meets, but every few days it is a different girl that attracts him. His mother said, "I'm afraid, son, that you are changeable." He answered, "Tain't me that changes; it's them, when you know them better."

BRIMFIELD.

In the Interests of Health

The health campaign which is being conducted in Hampden County under the auspices of the Hampden County Improvement League and the State health department had a preliminary meeting in the hall of the Hitchcock Free Academy last Friday evening. The meeting was under the local auspices of the Brimfield Council, and was presided over by the president of the Council, John G. Glavin, instructor of agriculture in the Academy. Miss Alice Knowlton, assistant homemaker adviser of the Improvement League, spoke briefly on a proposed "fly campaign" in Brimfield. The principal speaker was Dr. George F. O'Donnell, district health officer, who gave an illustrated lecture on the relation of teeth to health, his talk being especially on the care of the teeth of children. Dr. O'Donnell explained the system of districts, eight in number, into which the State is divided for supervision by health officers, and his entire talk indicated the practical value of such supervision. He proposed a health campaign week in Brimfield, if it is desired, when there should be definite instruction to school pupils in hygiene and health by himself and assistants. Dr. O'Donnell touched on the subject of district nursing, and thought that in the near future rural towns will unite with help from the State in supporting a nurse. Dr. O'Donnell closely held the attention of his audience and received a hearty vote of thanks.

Social and Entertainment

A very successful entertainment followed by a social, was held in the church vestry Saturday evening under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society. The principal part in the program was a talk on war experiences by Thomas T. Gray, recently from overseas service as first-class gunner in the 55th Coast Artillery. Mr. Gray showed how his gas mask was worn and exhibited souvenirs, war relics, and many post cards showing scenes in Southern France, where the 55th was at first billeted, and also military views. Of special interest among the souvenirs were pieces of the handiwork of French school girls which represented American patriotic emblems. Games followed the entertainment. Other parts on the program were a reading by William Spooner, singing by a quartet composed of Clyde, Harry and Roy Norcross and George Spaulding, and a vocal solo by Miss Marjorie King.

Ten young men were received into the church Sunday morning, of whom six are pupils of the Hitchcock Free Academy.

Mrs. Noyes has returned home after a stay of a number of weeks at the home of her nephew, Orville Parker, in West Hartford, Conn.

Miss Thayer, a former teacher in the Hitchcock Free Academy, is spending her vacation of a week in Brimfield. She is now teaching science in the Watertown high school.

Following the business meeting of the Grange Tuesday evening Mr. Haskell, sheep expert in the Extension Service of Massachusetts Agricultural College, gave a talk in the town hall on sheep raising.

Private Percy N. Moore of Co. F, 36th Infantry, who is stationed in Cambridge, has written home an interesting letter concerning President Wilson's visit to Boston. Priv. Moore was a member of the guard that escorted the president.

Earl Perry, who has received his honorable discharge from military service in the aviation department, spent Sunday at his home in Brimfield. He has returned to Worcester, where he has the same position which he held before entering the service.

Dr. Irving Sherman, who is to take up practice in Brimfield, has come from New York this week for that purpose. Dr. Sherman is a descendant of Brimfield's first physicians, Dr. John Sherman, who was an original proprietor who lived on the estate which has been in the Sherman family for 200 years and whose mortar and pestle are in the present Dr. Sherman's possession.

Mrs. Streeter returned Tuesday from a stay of several days in Framingham with her son, Robert J. Streeter, who is a teacher in the high school there. On Monday evening she heard an address by Gen. Edwards, whom she met after the address. Mrs. Streeter's son, Charles M. Streeter, who died in France last October, was a member of the 26th Division, belonging to Battery B, 102d Field Artillery.

WARREN.

Farmer Shoots Big Buck

Henry F. Freeman of the Sturbridge road shot and killed a 200-pound buck deer last Friday afternoon in his peach orchard. The animal had made a habit of visiting the orchard and destroying the peach trees, and Deputy Game Warden Luman of Thorndike gave permission to shoot it.

Mrs. Edward Sohnes

Mrs. Irene Houle Sohnes, 20, wife of Edward Sohnes of West Warren, died at her home last Thursday morning of pleurisy after a brief illness. She leaves, besides her husband, two small children, her mother, two sisters and a brother, all of Northbridge.

Miss Viola Burt, daughter of Bishop William Burt of Buffalo, N. Y., who is preparing to take up Y. M. C. A. work in France in the near future was a guest last week of her aunt, Mrs. Mary Shuttleworth.

WARE.

Henry A. Terrian

Henry A. Terrian, 38, died Saturday afternoon at the home of his parents after an illness of 11 months with cancer of the chest. He was born in West Boylston but had lived in Ware for 28 years. Several years ago he received injuries by falling on a picket fence, which developed into cancer, and he underwent an operation in Boston 11 months ago. Besides his parents he leaves a widow, who was Miss Anna Lemoine, a son and daughter, three brothers and five sisters.

A pickerel weighing five pounds was caught in Snow's pond last Thursday by John Merrick.

The Ware Board of Trade is making an effort to secure better electric transportation facilities. The present hour-and-a-half cars between Ware and Palmer are not considered all that the town ought to have.

The union services of the East Congregational and the Unitarian churches have been discontinued. The pastor of the latter, who is in California for his health, is expected to return soon.

WALES.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest D. Bugbee and Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Baldwin of Springfield spent Sunday at one of the Royce cottages on Lake George.

The school committee met Friday evening and organized; Mrs. L. H. Thompson and Harry B. Weaver were re-elected chairman and secretary respectively.

Rehearsals are in progress for the play, "Not a Man in the House," which is soon to be presented under the direction of the entertainment committee of the Wales Improvement League.

The weavers at the Grant S. Kelly mills went out on strike Thursday. The trouble seems to have been over a misunderstanding of the new schedule and was settled by the management the following day.

Authorities at the Lexington mill were much disturbed Saturday over the sudden rising of the water above the mill had feared a repetition of the two previous washouts, when the finishing room was flooded and great damage was caused.

For the Fish Pan.

My family is very fond of broiled mackerel, but the pleasure is lost for the cook with the thought of washing the ill-smelling broiler. My husband suggested laying the fish on a common wooden picnic plate and then in turn on the broiler. The result was a whole fish, unbroken in taking it off the broiler, and no disagreeable task after the meal, since the wooden plate can be burned when the meal is finished.—Good Housekeeping.

World's Deaf-Mutes.

The amateur student of statistics will find plenty to ponder over in the figures as to the distribution of deaf-mutes throughout the world. A recent report on this phase of the census of the United States gives the proportion as 42.8 per 100,000, and shows that in the group of countries whose figures is 50 or less all are English-speaking except Holland.—Oregonian.

Fellow-Feeling.

As a well-known Scottish divine was entering a car he noticed that some of the passengers were trying to eject a drunken man. The minister promptly interposed in his behalf and soothed him into respectability for the rest of his journey. Before leaving, however, the disturber again muttered angry words to the other passengers; then, seizing the reverend doctor's hands, he exclaimed: "Good day my fren; I see you ken what it is to be drunk!"

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"

Springfield, Mass.

The New Cretonnes

In the Drapery Shop

Showing the most exquisite variety of color effects in the choicest cretonnes of the Spring Season. Cretonnes were never so dainty and never so daring as they are this year.

A very timely purchase of cretonnes and chintz in exclusive patterns suitable for window hangings, pillows, bed spreads, etc. Values to 98c, 69c

Voile and Scrim Curtains

125 Pairs of Scrim Curtains in white or cream, good quality scrim with pretty edge patterns, special at a pair \$1.69

Beautiful New Voile Curtains, very fine quality, plain hemstitched edge, white, cream or Arabian color, special, at a pair \$3.50

Very Attractive Voile Curtains with lace edge and insertion, a pair, \$5.00

Exquisite Voile Curtains with filet edge and insertion with handsome corner designs, excellent quality voile, special at a pair \$6.75

Instructions in Making Lamp Shades

A new class is started in lamp shade making. If you desire to learn the art of making any style of lamp shade, a competent instructor will gladly teach you free of charge. Our stock of lamp shade frames and materials are very complete.

Have Your Furniture Upholstered Now

And freshen up your home with new furniture coverings. Our workroom is equipped to do anything in the line of upholstering at very moderate prices. Our upholsterers will be glad to submit samples and estimates for work at any time.

Drapery Shop—Third Floor

Get our price before you sell

WE PAY
CASH
FOR
LIBERTY BONDS
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS
OR OTHER SECURITIES

We buy partly paid Liberty Bond accounts with firms or banks anywhere.

We invite Correspondence By Mail

STANDARD BOND CO.
ROOM 202 WORTHINGTON BLDG.
289 Main St., Springfield
Open Evenings
Phone Walnut 2326

Get our price before you sell

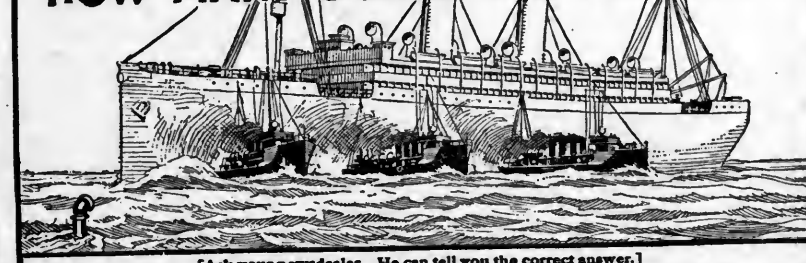


Hats of distinction

Lamson - Hubbard

Sold By C. K. GAMWELL
Palmer

HOW MANY BOATS CAN YOU SEE?



[Ask your newsdealer. He can tell you the correct answer.]

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE

with its four hundred pictures and four hundred articles each month, is bigger and better than ever. Our correspondents in all parts of the world are continually on the watch for new and interesting things for our readers. POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE IS FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS. Ask them to show you a copy or send 20c for the latest issue, postpaid. Yearly subscription \$2.00 to all parts of the United States, its possessions, Canada and Mexico. POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE, 6 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois

Economy's
Table
Drink

INSTANT POSTUM

No raise in price, but the same value as always.

Made instantly—no boiling needed. No waste. No left-overs to throw away. Contains nothing harmful to health. Always ready for quick service.

When ordering your table beverage, why not consider *Instant Postum*. "There's a Reason."

Man Who Has Studied Subject As-
serts He Can Tell Different
Species by the Notes.

The first vertebrate creatures to succeed in producing vocal sounds were the amphibians, and, although there has been little variety in their individual repertoires through the ages, they have diligently cultivated their powers. Dr. Frank Overton, in an account of the frogs and the toads of Long Island, describes their distinctive calls and songs. The common toad of Long Island has "a combination of a low whistle and a moan"; the common toad of the mainland utters "a sweet, thrilling whistle"; the spadefoot makes a squawk "like the groan of a deep-voiced man who is having his tooth pulled"; the chorus of the cricket frog "heard at a distance sounds like jingling of small sleigh bells," and close by "like the rattle of small pebbles poured upon a cement pavement." The common tree frog utters a loud, musical trill, and now and then a note "exactly like the sound made by a hen turkey that is calling to her mates." The spring "peeper" whistles shrilly; the leopard frog says "croak" very slowly, "in an extremely low-pitched bass voice"; the pickerel frog makes a soft sound like "a gentle musical snore"; the wood frogs heard at a distance "sound like a flock of barnyard ducks clucking, not quacking"; the note of the green frog "resembles that made by plucking a string on a harp or a bass violin." The bullfrog has a voice that in volume corresponds to the size of his body, which is more than eight inches long. "The sound resembles the bellowing of a bull." Doctor Overton can pick out the species by their voices and the notes—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

CARPET WEAVERS OF INDIA

Hard to Imagine Work More Monotonous Than That In Which They Pass Their Lives.

Carpet weavers of India work in a long, narrow shed, straw-thatched, without any walls, open to sunbaking

and the blizz breeze that stirs the swaying plumelike leaves of the slender palm and coconut trees rearing their tall, proud heads above it. Four or five or even more boys sit on wooden boards on the mud floor in front of the old-fashioned loom, their feet resting in a shallow pit underneath it, dug especially to receive them. In one corner squats a man, his back probably turned to the weavers, his eyes dreamily gazing into space or quite shut, droning: "Three magent, two green, five blue, one orange," and so on. His sleepy sing-song sounds, to one unfamiliar with his language, like the babbling of one talking in his sleep, or like muttered prayers. But he is neither dreaming nor performing his devotions. He is dictating to the boys at the loom the colors of the thread that each respective worker is to twist about the particular strand on which he is working. The lads obey his commands as mechanically as if they were automatons. None of them knows aught of the scheme of the carpet, nor is any of them conscious of the progress that is being worked out on the other side of the carpet from that on which the weavers gaze.

UNUSUAL.



"Was there anything unusual about the opera?"
"Nothing, except we were there before the curtain went up."

The Wrong Extreme

By MARY JORDAN GARTH

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"Bound for the city, eh?"
"Yes, Allen," replied bluff, hearty and handsome Marvin Farr, young enough to be in love with life and all its concomitants, and old enough to be engaged to Mrs. Eunice Brayton, a widow of twenty-eight, pretty as a picture and having like himself a comfortable amount of means.

"I suppose your property there needs looking after occasionally?" submitted Farr's friend.

"Yes, that, and, confidentially—I'm to look for a wedding ring."

"You don't mean it!" exclaimed Allen, with genuine pleasure in his face.

"Yes, I've been engaged to Mrs. Brayton since the first of the year, and we're to be married next month."

"You deserve congratulations, old fellow!" declared Allen warmly. "She is a charming lady and you should be very happy."

When he first reached Columbus, Farr had gone to the office of a life insurance company. Next day at his hotel he received a letter from the examining physician of that concern. As he glanced it over he fairly collapsed. He thrust it into his pocket and sat staring at vacancy in a lost way.

He did not sleep that night. He went about like a man haunted with fearsome dread. He quickened his pace whenever he passed a jewelry store, he had no heart in business, and put in time wandering idly about. One day, coming out of a stock broker's office where he had sat casually viewing blackboard and crowd, he came plump up against Arnold Day, the brother of his fiancée.

"Why, Farr!" exclaimed Day.

"What's the matter? You look ill."

"Oh, just a touch of indigestion," evaded Farr and Day went on his way, puzzled and wondering.

At the end of a week Farr returned to his home town. He called upon Eunice. She could not help but notice the change in him. He was preoccupied, had lost weight and amazed her at his second call by saying:

"Eunice, I'm going to ask you to postpone the wedding. Something came up in the city that requires my attention for some time to come."

"Marvin, dear, if it is your business, or the lack of money," began the loyal Eunice, "you know what I have is yours."

"Oh, dear! No! Nothing of that kind," asserted Farr stanchly. "Don't ask me to go into details. If you wouldn't mind, let us put off the wedding for a time."

"Most surely, Marvin, provided you let me know your special worry when it gets too hard for you to bear alone." So affairs drifted on as they had done, only that Eunice began to fret over the great change in her promised husband. One day she told her brother all her vague fears.

"Why, I think I can figure it out," said the latter. "I remember now that I met Farr in the city coming out of one of those speculation joints where men lose thousands in an hour. I'll wager Farr has been foolish enough to invest in some wildcat stock and has lost his money."

Fortwith Eunice approached Farr on the subject. She accompanied it with a memorandum of her means. "It's all yours, Marvin," she said generously. "Come, use it to help you out of your difficulties and become the smiling contented man you were."

Farr was touched deeply. Here was a proof of the earnest love of his confiding fiancée that was simply irresistible. His eyes grew humid, his voice trembled with emotion as he said, "Eunice, I am going to tell you all about it. I have postponed the wedding because I may not live long."

"Marvin! how ridiculous!" immediately cried out Eunice. "Oh, dear! What has ever put that nonsensical rubbish in your head?"

"The best authority in the world," declared Farr gravely. "It is heart-rending to think that the future bears no hope for me, because you can never become my wife. I may not live a year."

"If it were only a month, dear, all the more should I wish to be your nurse, your wife."

"You see," confessed Farr reluctantly, "at Columbus I was examined for life insurance to be made out in your favor. I received the report on my application next day—declined! I think I have the report here. I haven't had the nerve to look at it since I received it," and Farr groped in his pocket and brought to light the document in question.

Eunice grew pale as she read it. According to its contents Marvin Farr was afflicted with hereditary ailments which had already secured a destructive hold on his bodily functions. She gasped, she turned the sheet over in her hands helplessly. Then she sprang to her feet with a hysterical, but joyous cry.

"Oh Marvin!" she palpitated, "this was not for you. See on the back: 'Report on Walter Doyle.' That's not you. My dear! my dear! don't you understand? They sent you the wrong report, and this Walter Doyle is probably the happiest man in the world because he has been pronounced a perfect paragon of health."

And Eunice threw her arms about the neck of the man she loved, lifted suddenly from the lowest depths of misery to the radiant heights of delight.

FORBES & WALLACE



45th Anniversary



The Greatest Anniversary Sale In Our History

THIS WEEK

Wednesday Thursday, Friday and Saturday

To every customer within the great shopping radius of Springfield, we cannot emphasize too strongly the tremendous importance of this sale.

It is planned on the most extensive scale of any sale we've ever attempted. It is a sale of absolutely new Spring merchandise. Every department in the whole store shares in the celebration by putting forward extraordinary values.

Without actually seeing the bargains, many people would believe that it is impossible to produce such values. But this is a sale of months of anticipation and planning, and the very liberal co-operation of many manufacturers who are generous enough at this time to favor us with special concessions in honor of our celebration.

Plan to Spend at Least a Whole Day at This Sale

You Can More Than Save Your Carfare

It would take pages and pages to tell you about the wonderful bargains that have been prepared, so in addition to stating that every department in the store has its full quota of values, we give a brief of just a few.

Women's Spring Suits, \$29.45
Regular prices \$35.00 and \$39.75

Women's Spring Coats, \$25.45
Regular prices \$30.00 and \$35.00

New Spring Silks, \$1.45
Regular prices \$1.75 to \$2.50

Silk Shantung, 65c
Regular price \$1

Silk Envelope Chemises, \$1.95
Regular price \$2.75

Women's Knit Combinations, 45c
Regular prices 65c to 85c

Men's Spring Shirts, \$1.45
Regular prices \$1.95 to \$2.50

Untrimmed Straw Hats, 95c
Regular price \$1.95

Pure Linen Table Napkins, \$4.45
Regular price, dozen \$6.50

Women's Silk Hosiery, 65c
Regular price \$1.10

Women's Trimmed Hats, \$3.45
Regular price \$4.75 to \$6.00

Women's Crepe Kimonos, \$1.45
Regular price \$2.25

Wall Paper, room lots, 15c up
5 to 12 rolls each lot

Washable Kid Gloves, \$1.45
Regular price \$2.50

Jewelry of All Kinds, at 19c
Regular prices 25c and 29c

Women's Knit Vests, 3 for 45c
Regular price 25c each

Laura Hair Nets, 12 for 89c
Regular price 15c each

Fancy New Voiles, at 22c
Regular price 29c

Boys' Corduroy Trousers, \$1.85
Regular price \$2.50

Boys' Wash Blouses, 59c
Regular price 89c

Bleached Cotton Sheets, \$1.15
Regular price \$1.59

Women's Linen Handkerchiefs, 12½c
Regular price 19c

Veils, Newest Patterns, 19c
Regular price, yard 29c

Nichel Frame Casseroles, \$1.45

Storm Serge, 36-inch, 75c
Regular price 89c yard

Beautiful New Blouses, \$1.95
Regular prices \$2.98 to \$3.98

Women's New Oxfords, \$2.45
Regular price \$4.50

Corsets, 4 styles, at 95c
Regular price \$1.50

Boxed Stationery, 2 boxes 25c
Regular price 19c a box

Washable Fabric Gloves, 55c
Regular price 85c

Plated Orange Spoon, 6 for \$2.45
Regular price \$4.00

Children's Rompers, at 95c
Regular prices \$1.50 and \$1.75

Palmolive Soap, cake 7c
Regular price 10c

Boys' Wash Suits, 95c
Regular price \$2.00

Black Sateen Petticoats, \$1.45
Regular price \$1.95

Coat's Spool Cotton, doz. 55c
Regular price 6c spool

Boys' Ribbed Hose, 20c
Regular price 29c

Ribbon Bag Tops, 45c
Regular price 59c

Poor Buddy:

Carroll had two pet rabbits of which he was fond, so when one of them was killed by a neighbor's dog he felt bad indeed. Not long after this the other bunny acted droopy and sick. When Carroll noticed that the rabbit was not as usual, he went to his mother and said, "I think the bunny has saddled itself sick."

Use Your Knowledge.

It is a self-evident fact that the people who know the most do not always accomplish the most. And that is because many do not know how to use their knowledge. It is like gold buried in the ground instead of being invested and bearing a good interest. Do not trust for your success to knowing things, for it depends instead on your knowing how to use what you know.

Vital Statistics of Japan.

According to statistics recently published the population of Japan proper on December 31, 1917, was 57,998,373, distributed among 10,241,851 dwellings or 5.7 per cent habitation. Compared with the census of 1916, a growth in population of 799,096 is seen. This rate of increase exceeds 14 per cent.

Concerning Minds.

Minds, bouillon cubes and flavoring extracts are very much alike. They become stronger by concentration.

This Rooster a Veteran.

The rooster, now twisting as a weathercock on the clock tower of the First National bank building in Portland is 130 years old, his first roosting place having been the top of the old courthouse in Portland in 1801. He weighs more than sixty pounds and is said to have been made of oak. Now he shines with a new coat of gilt paint.

Alibi for the Doctor.

A Mexican by the name of Braulio Hernandez, aged twenty-three years, died in a little carhouse down by the depot. The man never had a doctor and so no one knows what killed him. —San Miguel (Cal.) Examiner.

The Dentist's Showcase.

"Oh, look at grandma's bite, Aunt Emily," whispered the baby, eyes fixed on the array of false teeth in the glass case.

Great Britain.

In 1707, on the union of Scotland, Great Britain became the official name of the British kingdom, and so constituted until the union with Ireland in 1801. Since January 1, 1801, the official name of the kingdom, including England, Wales, Ireland and Scotland, and the neighboring smaller islands, is the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

Wanted

Young woman as book-keeper, and to assist in newspaper work.

Apply at
Journal Office

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Truck-
ing, Furniture and
Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



Swift & Company, U. S. A.

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

K. I. McMahon has been to the millinery opening and returned with a fine selection of trimmed and untrimmed hats. All ready for business.

More Names For Honor Roll

Still more names have come to The Journal during the week of boys who are in the service but who have been omitted from all available lists. There may be others; if anyone knows of an omitted name The Journal earnestly requests that it be sent in, so as to make the official list as nearly complete as possible. The new names:

Albert Beauregard
Harmidas Bonneville
Alexander Campbell
Stephen King
Harold King
Walter Longey
William J. Magee (2)
Joseph Poitras
John Ritchie
Thomas Ritchie
Edward Smart
Raymond Walker
Edward Zuhosky
John Zuhosky
Joseph Zuhosky

Mrs. Ellen M. Barnes

Mrs. Ellen M. Barnes, 72, widow of William A. Barnes, died in her home, 98 Pleasant street, Monday morning after a long illness. Mrs. Barnes was a daughter of the late Marshall Fox, and was born in Palmer. She was a member of St. Paul's church and the Woman's Relief Corps, being a Past President of the latter. She leaves three grandchildren, Marshall A. and Harriet Clark, at home, and William A., with the army in Virginia. Funeral was held this afternoon from Phillips' undertaking rooms, with burial in the Oak Knoll cemetery.

Rare Art Offer

J. H. Miller & Co., the art dealers, have on sale in their Springfield galleries a collection of 167 oil paintings of leading American, English, French and Italian artists, representing an actual value of over \$50,000. These canvases have all been shown in well known American galleries and they are representative of the artist whose name they bear. The subjects include landscapes, marines, and figure pieces especially suited to the home. These paintings must be sold before April 1st, and they are offered at prices far below regular values, affording an exceptional opportunity to own a really choice painting by a famous artist.

Charles Colgrove

Charles Colgrove, a former resident of Palmer, died last Thursday in the National Sailor's Home in Wollaston. The funeral took place in the Home Saturday afternoon. He is survived by a brother, Edward Colgrove, in this town.

Miss Maria Allen of Groton, Conn., has been a guest of Mrs. Jennie Carpenter of Thorndike street for a few days.

During the enforced absence of Night Officer Charles B. Thomas, Special Walter G. Russell is doing night duty.

The Music Students' Club will meet next Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whitney of Holbrook street.

Mrs. Lucy Flynt, who has been spending the winter in Pass Christian, Miss., is visiting her son, Rufus Flynt of Walnut street.

The men of the Congregational church will serve an escalloped oyster and cold meat supper in the dining room of the church next Tuesday evening at 6.30. An entertainment—also by the men—will follow.

The adjourned annual meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society will be held at the Converse House next Monday afternoon at 1.30, when it is expected the committee on reorganization will make a report.

James M. Walker, who will be remembered as a conductor on the Ware River railroad from 1907 to 1912, since which time he has run on the Athol branch out of Springfield, retired last week after 52 years of service.

A Bear Near Forest Lake?

Perhaps. Smith Harrington Asserts He Found Animal's Track

Smith Harrington of Palmer Center, who has been employed at the Palmer State Fish Hatchery near that locality for several years and who is well known as a trapper and woodsman, is the authority for the claim that there is a bear in the vicinity of Forest Lake. Mr. Harrington states that while setting traps for muskrats recently near the mouth of the fish hatchery brook, which empties into the upper end of Forest Lake, he came across the tracks of Bruin. Judging from the size of the tracks, Mr. Harrington says the animal is a big one. Mr. Harrington is positive that the tracks are those of a bear, as he is familiar through past experience with these animals.

Automobiles Come Together

But No One Is Hurt. Another Runs Amuck Without Damage

Two automobiles collided head on Monday afternoon on the Main street bridge over the railroad tracks. One was driven by Howard S. Brown of Palmer, who was going east; the other was operated by L. H. Rugles of Old Furace, who was going from the Union Station to Main street. Mr. Brown's car, which was the lighter, was considerably damaged, but none of the occupants of either were hurt.

A car coming from Monson to Palmer ran out of the highway at Tenneyville into the yard of the Murphy house the same day and rammed the piazza hard enough to knock down one of the supporting posts. No one was injured, and the car was not materially damaged.

District Nurse's Report

The report of the District Nurse, Miss E. L. Thompson, for the month of February, is as follows:

Number of patients,	24
Surgical cases,	1
Medical cases,	19
Obstetrical cases,	4
Nursing visits,	96
Sent to hospital,	1
Died,	1
Dismissed,	21
Remaining,	3
Under treatment,	1
Money received,	\$21.75

Next Week at the Empire

The Empire has arranged for next week one of the strongest programs since the doors were opened to the public. Cecil Demille's huge success, "Until I Come Back to You," will be the attraction for Monday, with matinee at 2.30 and running continuously in the evening from 6.15 to 10.15. Tuesday, Virginia Pearson in "The Queen of Hearts," and Houdini, the Master Magician, will make up another exceptional offering. An innovation is offered for Wednesday, Charlie Chaplin and his bride, Mildred Harris, appearing the same day, the bride in "The Price of a Good Time," which has made such a pronounced hit in New York. "The Cabaret Girl" will be the feature for Thursday, a Bluebird production, also Pearl White in "The Lightning Raider." The Jap, Sessue Hayakawa, in "Toga," a Paramount play, will lead for Friday, backed up by a Sen-nett comedy. Through special arrangement with the U. S. Government, the finest authentic war film produced by the Allies will be shown Saturday. The film is so unusual that it ran for an extra week at the Strand in New York.

Partnership Is Formed

A partnership agreement has been entered into by Dr. George A. Moore of Palmer and Dr. Claude A. Freleigh of New York whereby the latter will come to Palmer April 1st and be associated with Dr. Moore in practice. Dr. Freleigh has for several years been an instructor in his specialty, the eye, ear, throat and nose, in the New York Post Graduate Medical School, teaching operative surgery courses to physicians. He will be remembered as having lived in Palmer for about a year a few years ago.

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will hold a regular meeting tomorrow evening.

The Palmer Woman's Club will hold a meeting in Masonic Hall tomorrow afternoon, when Miss Pauline Lyon, a graduate of the Leland Powers school, will read "A Bachelor's Romance." Tea will be served.

Restaurant

Meals or Lunches
WITH
Home-made Cooking
8 Central St.
Palmer, Mass.

Red Cross Calls to You

The Red Cross headquarters in Palmer has 600 garments to be made to finish Palmer's quota of war refugee clothing. If 100 Red Cross Workers will come forward and each take one garment home to make in one week, and if 50 women will come to the room in the Memorial Building on Thursday, the work can all be finished easily by the end of the month.

Have you thought of the Red Cross Workers who for 16 months have given themselves regularly to do this work and who need to be relieved?

During the next three weeks of Lent will not every woman in Palmer give generously of her time so that the Palmer branch can go on a peace basis—a victor?

Sues For \$10,000 Damages

Mary Toth of the Wire Mill district, eight years old, through her father and next friend, Rudolph Toth, has brought suit against Arthur W. Holbrook and his son, Wesson P. Holbrook, for injuries received September 30, 1918, when she was shot in the breast with a bullet from a 22-calibre rifle. The bullet has not been removed, and it is considered dangerous to extract it. The claim is that the girl was shot by young Holbrook while practicing shooting at a mark with the rifle, and that the father was negligent in permitting him to have the gun. Damages of \$10,000 are claimed.

All-day Red Cross Sessions

A change has been made in the schedule of Red Cross activities in the Memorial Building. Instead of meeting Monday and Thursday afternoons, beginning next week the Monday meeting will be omitted, and instead there will be an all-day session on Thursday, from 9 in the morning until 5 in the afternoon. It is hoped in this way to secure aid from many who are unable to attend on Mondays.

Stereopticon Lecture

There will be a stereopticon lecture illustrating the work of the American Board in Africa, at the Congregational church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. The lecture was written by Secretary C. H. Patton, who, "in connection with his recent trip, traveled four thousand miles in the Dark Continent, visiting each of the three American Board fields and penetrating into regions beyond with reference to sending the Gospel to pagan tribes as yet unreached. He took with him the finest photographic outfit obtainable, and the Congregational churches now have the free use of his material, descriptive and pictorial. The lecture is rich in pictures of African scenery and native customs and life, as well as of missionary work. There are ten superb views of the Victoria Falls and six of the ruined city, Zimbabwe, in the heart of the African jungle."

Brakeman Dislocates Elbow

H. A. Green of Worcester, a brakeman employed by the Boston and Albany railroad, dislocated his left elbow while at his work on a train in the Palmer yard just before noon yesterday. He was cared for by Dr. J. P. Schneider and Dr. S. O. Miller, and was sent to his home in Worcester.

There will be a vespers service at St. Paul's Universalist church Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock, with a full orchestra of over 20 pieces under the direction of S. J. Billings and Mrs. S. R. Carsley. There will also be vocal selections by a double quartet.

Like Papa.

The family was at breakfast, and among other things they had hard-boiled eggs. The bald-headed papa turned to his two-year-old child and said: "Elizabeth, how do you wish your egg this morning?" She looked at the egg and then at her father and said: "I des I'll take it bald-headed, papa."

H. Cohen Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses
Made to Order
Cleaning Pressing
Repairing
Ladies' and Gents' Garments
5 Central St. Palmer

Dove Through Car Window

Sensational Escape of Man Who Figured in Palmer Holdup

Readers of the Journal will remember the account of the holdup near the electric plant in February, 1915, of a Springfield taxi driver by bandits who had forced him to bring them from Springfield, the men then driving the car to West Warren, where they abandoned it and jumped an east-bound freight. The chief bandit, Frank Patrick Cassidy, had just escaped from the Onondaga, N. Y., county jail, and with a companion had forced taxi men at from Pittsfield east. Cassidy, while being taken from Toronto to Nashua, N. H., last Friday, made his escape from the officers by diving head first through the window of a moving express train. After passing through Palmer in 1915 the men went to Providence, where they were apprehended, but escaped from jail. Cassidy has been arrested several times since in various places.

Is Helping Watch the Rhine

Edward King of West Brimfield Writes Home From Germany

Edward F. King of Headquarters Company, 17th Field Artillery, Army of Occupation in the 2d Division of the A. E. F., in writing from Newled, Germany to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. King, formerly of West Brimfield, says in part:

"I received my Christmas box all right, but it was over a month late. The contents were certainly welcome. I am on a pass to Newled, a city of Germany, for three days. It is very prettily situated on the Rhine. To-morrow I have a boat ride. We are going up the Rhine to look over ex-Kaiser's place. Don't look for me until about August, because we won't be home before then. It seems funny to be among the people of Germany, but most of them seem happy we are here. Its next to being in a cemetery—because everything is dead over here. I suppose there has been a lot of snow in the States. We have had very little snow and the weather is not so cold either. Remember me to all my friends. I'll close now and keep the 'Watch on the Rhine.'"

"Eyes of Youth," with Alma Tell, at Court Square Theater

The "Eyes of Youth," with Alma Tell, presented under the joint direction of A. H. Woods and the Messrs. Shubert, will be the attraction at the Court Square Theater in Springfield next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, with matinee Wednesday. "Eyes of Youth" ran for an entire year at the Maxine Elliott Theater and has enjoyed a wide popularity wherever it has been presented. It was written by Max Marcin and Charles Guernon, and consists of three acts and four episodes. The mystical nature of the story precludes the possibility of conveying an adequate idea of its effectiveness on the stage by a recital of its outline. It is a play in which production and performance has an essential and vital part. In spite of the strangeness of its theme it has been found a conviction and a plausibility that has won for it a popularity accorded to few plays. Alma Tell, who has come into particular prominence in the past three years, enjoyed a great personal success in this play at the Maxine Elliott Theater, New York.

Science.

Only things in nature proved, not beyond a reasonable doubt, but beyond any doubt, can be classified under the majestic word science. The slightest trace, or even suspicion, of doubt will exclude instantly any assertion, statement or hypothesis from being placed in a list of laws of nature, and shift them all over to the extensive catalogue of theories.

We Are Open For Business

With a full line of
Notions
Children's Dresses
Dry Goods
Men's, Ladies' and Children's
Underwear, Hosiery
and Furnishings
Come in and let's
get acquainted.

Kimball's Bargain Store

6 Bridge St. . . Palmer

Kitchen Utensils

Are here in endless variety. The prices are reasonable. Come in and see for yourself.



All Copper Nickel
Plated Tea Kettles,
\$2.50
All Copper No. 8
Wash Boilers, \$6.00
Tin Wash Boilers with
Heavy Copper Bottom,
\$3.75

Mop Wringers

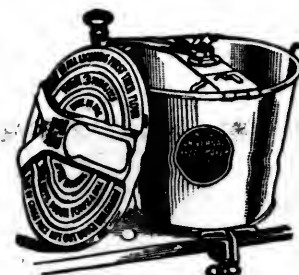
Anchor Clothes Wringers
Glass Wash Boards, 75c
Covered Ironing Boards, \$2.50
Galvanized Iron Wash Tubs
Moulding Boards, 65c and 80c
Adjustable Kitchen Clothes Racks, \$1.25

Get a

Universal Bread Mixer

They mix the dough in a
sanitary way; saves labor,
time and money. In two
sizes.

4-Loaf \$3.75
8-Loaf \$4.50



EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

Was the Fire Out This Morning?

Did you have to dress in a cold room?

Did you have to wait for your breakfast to cook?

If you did it was your own fault for no matter if your fire went out with a **GAS RANGE** or **ROOM HEATER** you could have had a warm room in a very few minutes and your coffee would have been ready by the time you were dressed. Few minutes more and you could have a piping hot breakfast.

Worcester County Gas Co.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings
Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street
PALMER, - - - MASS.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Plumbing and Heating
Repair work of any sort solicited
Sheet metal work of all kinds

Personal attention given to all jobs, however small, and all work guaranteed.

Bring in your plans and specifications and let us estimate on your work. Estimates freely given and we are glad to help you with your problems in any of our lines.

We are well equipped to do your work in the Heating, Plumbing or Sheet Metal lines, and solicit your patronage. Let us estimate your next job.

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD.—We wish to express in this manner our heartfelt thanks to those who aided us with kindness and sympathy in the loss of our loved one; also for the beautiful floral tributes. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Duncan. Miss Evelyn Duncan. Palmer, March 4, 1919.

CARD.—The members of L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps desire in this manner to sincerely thank all who so generously assisted in making the chicken-pie supper of Washington's Birthday a gratifying success. Palmer, March 5th, 1919.

HAY—Car just unloading; \$31 ton. E. A. Buck & Co., Palmer.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st. FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

WANTED—By man and wife, 3 rooms with gas range, if possible. A. L. Meader, Care Burns Hotel.

TO RENT—House of 9 rooms, corner Park and Central streets; modern improvements. Inquire at 51 Park St.

BOYS WANTED to sell vanilla after school hours; send \$1 for eight bottles that retail for 25c each; send for free sample bottle. WAKEFIELD EXTRACT CO., Sanbornville, N. H.

Handsome Emerson Mahogany Upright Piano, good as new, \$175, cost \$475 new. Also \$550 Piano? player, used few weeks, only \$325; time given. Gibbs Piano Co., 71 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

Chief Engineer for mill in Western Mass. wanted. Must be familiar with electrical equipment. \$40-\$42 week. Chas. P. Raymond Agency, 294 Washington St., Boston.

IDEAL SUBURBAN HOME—Small farm on trolley and State road, near Palmer. Cottage house 7 rooms and bath, furnace, electric lights, pure spring water, nice piazzas and lawn, barn, hen house, fruit, etc. Attractive place, in good repair. Price, \$4100, \$1000 cash. Address Box 27, Journal Office.

AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING
Having hired an automobile repair man I am now prepared to do auto repairing of all kinds. Automobile painting as usual.

BELANGER'S GARAGE,
Three Rivers, Mass.

Dental Notice
OFFICE HOURS FOR PALMER
8 to 11:15 a. m. every week day except Thursday. Thursday, 4:15 to 5:30, and 7 to 8:30 p. m.
Appointments made for Sunday
JOHN F. ROCHE, D. D. S.
Savings Bank Block

Palmer Savings Bank
Notice to Trustees:
The quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held in their banking rooms on Monday, the 17th day of March, 1919, at 2 o'clock p. m.
Palmer, Mass., March 5th, 1919.

Palmer Savings Bank
Palmer, Mass.
Trustees
H. E. W. Clark, C. F. Smith
R. C. Newell, J. O. Hamilton
Geo. S. Holden, C. L. Waid
M. J. Dillon, E. B. Taylor
W. E. Stone, C. A. LeGro
G. D. Mooers, E. E. Hobson
L. R. Holden, C. A. Tabor
C. E. Fuller, J. F. Foley
F. J. Hamilton
Treasurer, C. L. Waid
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith
Officers
R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.
Auditors
W. E. Stone, E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro
Board of Investment
R. C. Newell, W. E. Stone, C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark, E. E. Hobson
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.
Banking Hours
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Friday Evening, 7:30 to 9.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
Hampden, ss.
PROBATE COURT
To the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Dora Gaffney, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased, intestate: Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Mary Conway, of said Palmer, without giving a surety on her bond;
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the second day of April A. D. 1919, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.
Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen. Frank G. Hodskins, Register.

Four Corners Location Wins

Brisk Debate in High School on Place For Memorial Building

The Senior Commercial class of the High School had an interesting and exciting debate recently on the question of the location of a memorial high school—provided that the town ever builds one. The story of the arguments is told by Miss Hazel Johnson in the following:

The first debate that the Commercial Senior class has had this year was held in Miss MacIntire's room February 20, all members being present with the exception of Miss Lillian Macabee.

We were honored by having one of our other teachers, Miss Murphy. The meeting was brought to order by the chairman, Mr. Olen White, who gave a few opening remarks. The secretary's report of the last meeting was called for, read and accepted.

The subject of the debate was "Resolved: That the new High School which is in memorial of the soldiers should be placed in Depot Village of Palmer."

The affirmative side was composed of Mr. Kenneth Richards and Mr. Paul Thompson. The negative side Mr. Clement Lacoste and Mr. Raymond Fitzgerald.

The first speaker was from the affirmative side—Mr. Richards. He read to the class an article from the paper, which had been written by Mr. Hobson, telling of all the expenses of the schools, where they had been built, etc. Other important points that he brought out were: First, that all important roads and railroads are in Depot village; second, the library and all business offices are in Depot village. Mr. Richards having spoken his full time, ten minutes, was told by the chairman that his time was up, and the second speaker, Mr. Fitzgerald, on the negative side, took the floor. His important points were: First, that Four Corners is the center of the town and that in years to come it will have more population than any of the villages; second, that the pupils from Depot village had an unfair advantage over the pupils of the other villages, because when they want to come back to school they could only be there one hour, whereas the pupils in Depot village could be back for two hours. He then gave a brief history of the schools of Palmer. He spoke for eight minutes, not speaking his full length of time.

The third speaker to take the floor was Mr. Thompson. He went on from where Mr. Richards left off, telling that there was a larger percentage of pupils that came from Depot village than came from any of the villages, and that the residential part of all Palmer was in Depot village. He then gave and explained the table of car fare of the High School for the transportation of the village pupils. That all the teachers with the exception of Miss Clark came from Depot village.

The last speaker in the debate was Mr. Lacoste. He brought out many interesting points. He first drew and described a map on the blackboard and then went on to tell how it would be a more suitable place for school ground, that they could have jitney transportation, that the water is better at Four Corners than in Palmer. Then he went on to tell that it should be at Four Corners as a memorial of the soldiers because there was more boys from Three Rivers that served in the World war than from Palmer. His speech was brought to a close by the chairman, striking the bell because his time was up.

The most interesting part of the debate came with the rebuttal. The first speaker was Mr. Richards. He spoke for ten minutes. His first point was the map that Mr. Lacoste had drawn on the board. Mr. Richards declared that it was wrong and tried to convince Mr. Lacoste that he was wrong, but it ended up in an argument and the class and debaters had to be called to order. Mr. Richards then showed how the point of Mr. Fitzgerald was wrong about Palmer Depot village pupils having advantages over the village pupils.

The next speaker, Mr. Fitzgerald, took the floor. He said that Mr. Richards' statement was not right in regard to Three Rivers having only one railroad, and proved that there was four, including the Ware River road at Four Corners, and that was as many as he could find in Palmer. He spoke only five and one-half minutes, and as he had not taken up all his time he asked permission of the chairman to let Mr. Lacoste, who was the next speaker, have what was left of his time.

The next speaker, Mr. Lacoste,

having fourteen and one-half minutes to speak in, finished up his explanation of the map on the board and came back at Mr. Richards' criticisms of his map so strongly that Mr. Richards retired in utter confusion. The bell rang, warning Mr. Lacoste that his time was up, and he had to give up the floor to Mr. Thompson, the last speaker in the rebuttal.

Mr. Thompson spoke the whole of his time, boasting that Palmer has had, and will have all the beautiful public buildings in this town. The chairman rang the bell, which ended the debate.

A few remarks were then given by the chairman in regard to the fairness and honesty of the class, as the majority of the class were from Palmer. The votes were cast, and counted by Miss Murphy and the chairman, who were appointed for this task by the class.

The result of the vote taken was: Four votes for Mr. Richards and Mr. Thompson of the affirmative, and five votes for Mr. Lacoste and Fitzgerald of the negative side, the negative side winning by one vote.

Ware Has \$40,000 Fire

Central Block on Main Street Guttered Early Tuesday Morning

Fire which was discovered early Tuesday morning in the basement of the Central block, on the corner of Main and North streets in Ware, caused a loss of about \$40,000 before it was finally under control and extinguished.

The fire was discovered about 2:10 coming from the basement windows, but where it started has not been determined. An alarm was rung in at once, followed later by two more, all the apparatus in the town responding. The block is owned by the Storrs estate, and was pretty well cleaned out inside.

The damage as estimated is: Reilly & Parkard, tobacco, pool and bowling alleys, \$6000; L. B. Sibley, groceries, \$2000; R. G. Harrington, plumbing, \$1000; E. J. Gravel, restaurant, \$1000; Slaven & Gordon, tailors, \$400; Higney electric company, smoke and water damage, \$500; D. E. Clifford, meats and provisions, smoke damage, \$1000. All these were on the street floor. Second floor, George D. Storrs, law office, books and furniture damaged by fire, water and smoke, \$1000; Red Men, lodge and clubroom, water and smoke, \$500; Mrs. M. E. Harty, household goods and clothing, \$600; local Jewish congregation, \$200; furniture and fixtures in Literary Hall, property of Ware Aerie of Eagles, \$300. All carried partial insurance except Slaven & Gordon.

Laughter.
"Laughter is man's own attribute," says Rabelais, and from the time man began to think of other matters than eating and waging war he has wooed laughter in some form or other according to his ideas of what is comical. The early pictured jokes on canvas, stone and paper are not conducive to wild hilarity at this day and age, but they amused the people of the time and in making men laugh helped to civilize the race.

Modified Form of Slavery.
There is no legal and formal slavery in any Christian country. It survives in a mild form in most Mohammedan countries. The peonage system of Latin-American countries is not much different from slavery, but rests upon a different theory. The peon is not supposed to be owned as property; he is supposed to be working to pay a debt which he owes the master.

Chinese as Rice Growers.
The Chinese introduced rice culture to Hawaii, and they are still the chief rice growers of the islands. They first planted sugar cane at the "Crossroads of the Pacific" and manufactured sugar, and when the Hawaiians began to cease the cultivation of taro it was the Chinese who became the taro planters.

Out of Self.
Blessed are they who have the gift of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but above all, the power of going out of one's self, and appreciating whatever is noble and loving in another.—Thomas Hughes.

Fact and Fancy.
Said the facetious observer: "One of the principal differences between the frugal woman and the fat one is that one tries to reduce expenses and the other expands."

For Employers' Consideration.
Men can have no hope in their work while they live purely from hand to mouth, and you cannot spread habits of intelligence among the laboring class if their means are too poor or their leisure too short to enable them to participate in the culture that is going on around them.—Exchange.

H. R. Hawley
IN SPRINGFIELD AT 12 VERNON ST.
First Door From Main (Formerly Worthington St., Opposite P. O.)
The Most Centrally Located and Convenient RESTAURANT for Regular Patrons, Local Shoppers and Out-of-Town Visitors
Unexcelled Home Cooked Meals, Steaks and Sea Food a Specialty.
W. S. Hawley
G. E. Boynton

HAVA LUNCH

EMPIRE

Monday, March 10th

.. ONE DAY ONLY ..

Cecil B. De Neille

with his amazing genius has made this SUPER-PRODUCTION the Best Ever. A photo-play of the first magnitude.

Until I Come Back To You

Matinee 2.30. All Seats 20c
Evening 6.15 - Continuous, 25c
Come Early and Avoid the Crowds

Wednesday, March 12th

DO NOT MISS THIS ONE!

The Bride Mrs. Charlie Chaplin

will be featured in the immense, intense Hit of the Season

The Price of a Good Time

The Bridegroom Mr. Charlie Chaplin

.. IN ..

The Count

Matinee 2.30 - All Seats 15c
Evening 7.15 and 9 p. m. All Seats 20c

Tuesday, Mar. 11

Virginia Pearson
IN THE
Queen of Hearts

Houdini Master Magician
7.15 and 8.45

Thursday, Mar. 13

A BLUE BIRD
The Cabaret Girl

Pearl White
IN THE
Lightning Raider
Educational
7.15 and 8.45

Friday, Mar. 14

Sessue Hayakawa
IN
Hashimara Togo
A Paramount Play
Sennet Comedy
Outing Chester Scenic
7.15 and 8.45

Saturday, Mar. 15

Under Four Flags
Greatest war picture ever filled by the Allied Governments
Played two weeks at the STRAND in New York. A knockout from start to finish
Matinee 2.30, 10c
Evening 6.15 Continuous, 15c

Magic Guard Against Rattlesnakes.
Camping out in a rattlesnake-infested district with no other protection for one's bed than an encircling horse-hair rope would not give the average tenderfoot a feeling of security. A photograph in Popular Mechanics Magazine showed two campers making their bed on the Western plains, surrounded by nothing more stable than one of these ropes, as it is well known in that region that rattlesnakes have an unconquerable aversion for crawling over a rope of this kind.

Life's Jesters.
"It seems very strange," observed the almost-philosopher, "that the persons who regard this life as a huge joke are the ones who say they can see no point to it."

When Your Soldier Boy Comes Marching Home

Present him with a beautiful and useful

Electrical Appliance

Many good suggestions in our display room
Call and see them.

Central Massachusetts Electric Co.
Tel. 180--181

A \$50,000 Collection of Oil Paintings By Celebrated Artists

We have placed on sale in our Harrison Avenue Galleries a notable collection of 167 canvases of leading American, English, French and Italian Artists, representing an actual value of \$53,535.

Some of the Artists Represented in the Collection

Thomas Moran, N. A.
William Watson, R. B. A.
W. Virplanck Birney, A. B. A.
R. W. VanBoskerck, N. A.
George H. McCord, A. N. A.
William Kitchel, N. A.
E. Berne-Bellcour
Paul Cornoyer, A. N. A.
Charles P. Gruppe
Edward Gay, N. A.
Warren Shepard
James G. Tyler
Carleton Wiggan, N. A.
Guy Wiggins
Leonard Ochtman, N. A.
Aston Knight
Thomas B. Craig, A. N. A.

These canvases have all been shown in well-known American galleries and they are representative of the artists whose name they bear. The subjects include a wide variety of Landscapes, Marines and figure pieces, all especially suited to the home.

Paintings Must Be Sold Before Apr. 1

To insure the selling of these 167 canvases before April 1 they will be offered at prices far below regular values. Such an opportunity to secure really choice paintings by famous artists has not been afforded the people of New England for many years.

Gallery Open from 9 a. m. to 5.30 p. m. Evenings by Appointment

J. H. Miller Company
21 Harrison Avenue, Springfield, Mass.

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THORNDIKE.

Mrs. Jerry D. Foley

The body of Mrs. Jerry D. Foley, 70, was brought here for burial yesterday from Amherst, where her death occurred on Monday. The deceased was the sister of Michael F. Keefe, formerly of this village. Mrs. Foley is survived by two brothers, Michael of Amherst and Jeremiah of Lawrence; one sister, Mrs. Timothy Hartnett of Amherst; a husband and four daughters, Alice, Mary and Helen of Amherst, and Mrs. J. C. Barry of Erie, Pa., and one son, Daniel S. of Boston. Burial was in St. Thomas' cemetery.

Visits Home Town Again

Attorney James M. Sullivan, former United States Minister to San Domingo, a former Thorndike boy who became famous through his connection with the Becker case in New York a few years ago, when he was attorney for the famous Jack Rose, visited here during the past week, renewing old acquaintances. Mr. Sullivan has recently returned from abroad, and it is said has been instrumental in disposing of films representing scenes in Ireland to moving picture companies in this country for several thousands of dollars.

A Baseball Team?

Nothing has been said or done in regard to the organization of a baseball team for the coming summer. Now is the time to think of such if the village is to have a team on the diamond this year. Three Rivers has made a start, and it has been suggested that a three or four-team league comprising the Wright Wire Mill, Thorndike, Three Rivers and Bondsville could be conducted with good success and create considerable interest.

The last dance before Lent was held Tuesday evening in St. Joseph's Hall on High street.

Mrs. Lester O'Connell of Newport, R. I., has been a guest this week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Hughes of Church street.

Cahill and Smith defeated Upham and Henrichon of Three Rivers on Tuesday evening in a 10-string bowling match on the alleys of the Thorndike Recreation Association.

Julius Reil, a private in the army, who has been stationed as cook for several months at Newport News, Va., has returned to his home, having been honorably discharged from the service.

Edward Robinson of this place, who has been in active service overseas with the A. E. F., has arrived in this country and is now at Camp Devens, from which he is expected to return to this place soon.

Several Thorndike boys have written home to parents and relatives stating that they were soon to return from service overseas, and their presence is looked for almost any day.

Josephine, the eight-years-old daughter of Mrs. Philippina Chrabaws of Church street, escaped serious injury on Monday when she fell underneath a wagon loaded with hay. One of the rear wheels of the wagon ran over her left leg, inflicting a painful bruise.

The rain storm of Saturday was the heaviest in years. Cellars were flooded and the highways in some sections of the village were badly washed. The Bondsville electric car was derailed near Exchange building by sand on the track, and the Ware car also near the upper village.

The Lenten season was observed at St. Mary's church yesterday by the blessing and distribution of the ashes, which was followed in the evening by vespers, sermon, and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. Stations on Way of the Cross, will be to-morrow night at 7.30.

JUST GOT OVER A COLD?

Look out for kidney troubles and backache. Colds overtax the kidneys and often leave them weak. For weak kidneys—well, read what a Palmer man says:

C. F. Williams, farmer, says: "A cold which settled in my kidneys brought on an attack of backache last spring. When lifting or stooping over, sharp pains caught me in the small of my back and it was hard to straighten up at times. The action of my kidneys was irregular and the secretions highly colored. I was troubled by a dull ache in the back of my head when working hard. As I had taken Doan's Kidney Pills before, with good results, I again took them, procuring my supply from the Palmer Drug Co. Doan's cured me quickly."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Repairs and alterations still continue to be made in the Thorndike Recreation Association building. The bowling alleys and pool tables will occupy one large enclosure, making it more convenient as well as pleasant. The rooms continue to be well patronized nightly by old and young.

BONDVILLE.

Kennedy-Mailhot

A remarkably pretty wedding took place in St. Bartholomew's church Tuesday morning, when Miss Katherine Helene Kennedy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Kennedy, and Arthur Mailhot, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mailhot of Norwich, Conn., were united in marriage. Rev. J. W. McGrath, pastor of the church, performed the ceremony in the presence of a large number of the friends of the contracting parties. Miss Marguerite Hanniffin officiated at the organ, playing the Lohengrin and Tanhauser wedding marches. Miss Anne Kennedy, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and Edgar P. Bazner was best man. The bride was attired in her traveling suit of Eoch blue and wore a picture hat to match; she also wore a set of fox-furs and carried a shower bouquet of pink and white carnations. The bridesmaid wore a navy blue suit and hat to match. The present from the bride to the bridesmaid was a ring set with a ruby; and from the groom to the best man was a pair of gold signet cuff links. Following the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home, after which a wedding breakfast was served. The gifts were numerous and many were costly. After a wedding trip to Newport, R. I., and Norwich, Conn., they will reside in Bondsville at the home of the bride's parents. Guests were present at the wedding from Norwich, Conn., Whitesville, Holyoke, Springfield, Palmer and Belchertown.

Was a Former Resident

Newton Talmadge, who was drowned in the Watershops pond in Springfield, Monday, was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Talmadge and was born in Bondsville, where his parents were residents for many years. Mr. Talmadge and a companion was crossing the ice when both broke through. Men working nearby rushed to their assistance and Hutchinson was rescued, but Mr. Talmadge seemed to lose his presence of mind and finally sank in about 15 feet of water. The body was recovered and every effort was made to resuscitate the young man, but unsuccessfully. Mr. Talmadge served at the border with the Massachusetts Infantry. He was 32 years of age. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Talmadge of 92 College street, Springfield, two brothers, Ralph at home and Elton at Niagara Falls, N. Y., and a sister, Alice, in the home. Mrs. Henning Forsman, Anna Collis and Fred Collis of this village are relatives of the deceased.

Successful Whist Party

The second benefit whist party for St. Bartholomew's church, was held last Thursday evening, which was a very pleasant occasion for all who attended, and was a success financially and socially. Whist and 45 were played, at which prizes for the highest scores were given Mrs. Vera Moran of Palmer won the first prize for ladies, a traveling bag, and Patrick Mansfield for the gents, a box of handkerchiefs. Mr. Pelky won the prize for "forty-five," a box of cigars. Following the playing a pleasing entertainment was given with the following program: "The Steeple Chimes," duet by Irene and Catherine Sullivan; "Take Me Back to The Garden of Roses," solo, Joseph Austin; "Till We Meet Again," duet by Mildred Sullivan and Ida Deslaurier; music, Arthur Deslaurier and Lorenzo Deslaurier of Ware; There was also clog and fancy dancing.

Miss Bernice Faunce of West Warren spent Sunday with Miss Abbie Pember.

Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jason Keith in Wales.

Steven Pember of West Warren was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chapman.

The weekly cottage prayer service will be held this evening with Rev. and Mrs. Martin F. Mevis.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chapman entertained Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Pearson of White Rock, R. I.

Mrs. Kerrigan and daughter were guests Friday of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan of Pleasant street.

Miss Mildred Hartwell, principal of the Chapman Street school in Greenfield, was ill the entire week of her vacation with throat trouble, and was not able to take up her school duties until Tuesday.

charged last week from the service and returned to the home of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holden and two sons were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Woodhead in Springfield.

J. C. Bauer moved his family and goods here Tuesday from Connecticut, and will occupy the rent lately vacated by Benjamin C. Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Barney, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Payne, have returned to their home in Philadelphia, Penn.

James Sullivan, who was injured Friday while at his work, has been taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer, where it was found he had a broken ankle bone and a fractured skull. He is as comfortable as could be expected.

The Ladies Aid Society met yesterday with Mrs. John Gane. It was planned to hold the supper and sale April 1. The next meeting of the society will be held at the church.

Winfield Marsan, who has been for several months aboard a transport vessel of the U. S. A. and passed several weeks across has been spending a few days' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan.

Several friends of Mrs. Thomas Chapman gathered at her home Saturday evening to remind her of her birthday. A very pleasant social evening was spent, a musical programme being given. Miss Alice Newell of Medfield, Miss Myra Pember of Walpole, and Mr. Hansen of Worcester were present.

Ashes were blessed at St. Bartholomew's church yesterday morning and were distributed in the evening. Regulations governing Lenten season were read at the masses in the Catholic churches Sunday. The regulations are the same as last year, affecting those between the ages of 21 and 60, with the exception of those ill and convalescent, those in delicate health, or those to whom fasting would cause grave injury to health. The days of abstinence during Lent are Ash and Ember Wednesdays, and all Fridays and Saturdays. Benedictions and Stations of the Cross will be recited Friday evenings. A circular letter from Rt. Rev. Thomas D. Beavin, bishop of the diocese, urging all parishioners to contribute next Sunday to the Indian and Negro missions of this country, was read at all the masses.

THREE RIVERS.

"Dreamland" Presented

The play "Dreamland" was given in the Idle Hour theater Monday night before a large audience. The program was a lengthy and varied one, and was much enjoyed. The tableaux, under the direction of Mrs. William P. Cox, were exceptionally good. They were: "Poland in Slavery," "Poland Free." Then came tableaux depicting scenes from the poem "Hiawatha": "Hiawatha—Wooing," "The Ghost," "Death of Minnehaha." Following the tableaux came the playlet "Dreamland" under the direction of Miss Martje Van Deusen and Miss Frances Mann. The prologue of the play opened with the song "Slumber Boat," by William Chamberlin. Then came the reading, "The Land of Dreams," by Misses Edna Delehan and Frances Mann. As the two young girls finish the reading they fall asleep and in their "Land of Dreams" the following scenes are revealed to them: "Dances of the Fairy Queen," Martje Van Deusen; "The Flower Fairies," song, Rose LeGro; "Snow White (Ethel Sinclair) and her Brownies," "In a Japanese Garden," Esther Holbrook, William Chamberlin; song, "Garden of My Dreams," William Chamberlin; "Dance of the Daisies," "In the Land of Mother Goose," singing, "Toyland," Rose LeGro; "Danse Coquette," Martje Van Deusen; "The Liberty Fairies," "Dance of the Three Graces," Misses Edith and Henrietta Ritchie, Marietta Vennard; song, Miss Rose LeGro; grand finale.

(Continued on Eighth page)

Buck's OILS

100% LUBRICATION
EFFICIENCY

An Oil
For Every
Need—
Oils YOU
Need!

Sold by dealers generally
E A Buck Co., Inc.
Palmer and Worcester,
Mass.

Address either office

Town Officially Declared Not to Have
Seen the Birthplace of Junius
Spencer Morgan.

Holyoke, Mass., which has long claimed the honor of being the birthplace of Junius Spencer Morgan, grandfather of the present J. P. Morgan, has been shorn of this fame by the town of West Springfield. This decision has been rendered by the Connecticut Valley Historical society.

The explanation lies in the fact that the present city of Holyoke was formerly a part of the town of West Springfield and that, contrary to Holyoke's contention, and the assumption of the Morgan family, the site of the ancestral home of Junius Spencer Morgan is still included within the boundaries of West Springfield, though by a narrow margin.

The present J. P. Morgan received an opportunity to perpetuate family history in West Springfield through the instrumentality of any public gift which appealed to his fancy. Though Mr. Morgan was unresponsive, the contest between Holyoke and West Springfield for birthplace honors progressed merrily and was settled only recently.

Aviators' Allments.

Rarefied air affects the aviator as well as his engine, and those who plan to make flying a regular vocation or to make frequent flights to a considerable height are liable to find difficulties in adjusting themselves to the new conditions. Etienne and Lamy reported to the French Academy of Medicine that enlargement of the heart develops in all aviators. In ascending to an altitude where the atmospheric pressure is half that normal to the body or less, extra work is suddenly thrown upon the heart, and if this is repeated often or long continued some adjustment is the natural course. The hypertrophy seems to vary in degree with the height frequented. Chasing and bombing airplanes usually fly above 15,000 feet, and the heart enlargement induced is greater than among the groups of fliers who keep in the zone from 3,000 to 10,000 feet above sea level.

But There Was a Difference.

Here is a story concerning Sir Arthur Pinero.

It appears that he was on the point of rehearsing a new play, the rehearsal being timed to begin at eleven o'clock.

Looking around at the assembled company, he noticed that one lady was absent.

"Where is Miss Blank?" asked Sir Arthur sharply of his stage manager. "She has permission to come at 11:30," was the reply, "as she is washing her head."

"Nonsense," growled Sir Arthur, in pretended anger, as he took off his hat, displaying his bald head. "Why, I wash my head every morning, yet I'm never late for rehearsal."

Oh!

"What caused the trouble between Fussler and Kidder? I thought they were such good friends."

"They were till Kidder went visiting and sent back a postcard with 'Wish You Were Here' on it."

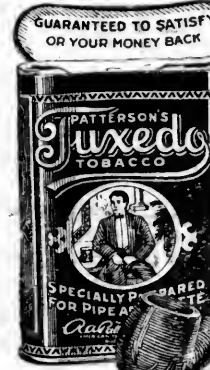
"Well, that's terribly old stuff, but it shouldn't destroy friendship."

"Not ordinarily, but there was a picture of a jail on the postcard."

In Italy the women wear white garments to show their grief, and the men clothes of brown hue. In China white is used for mourning by both sexes. In Turkey, Syria, Cappadocia and Armenia celestial blue is the usual tint. In Egypt yellowish brown, the hue of the dead leaf, is deemed proper; and in Ethiopia the natives wear gray as the emblem of mourning.

Removing Paint From Glass.

Ordinary commercial ammonia is a quite efficient remover of paint, especially from glass. Apply with a cloth swab. Within 15 or 20 minutes the paint will be so softened that it may easily be rubbed off with a putty-knife or a coarse fabric.



"Your Nose Knows"

All smoking tobaccos use some flavoring. The Encyclopaedia Britannica says about the manufacture of smoking tobacco, "... on the Continent and in America certain 'sauces' are employed... the use of the 'sauces' is to improve the flavour and burning qualities of the leaves."

Tuxedo uses chocolate—the purest, most wholesome and delicious of all flavorings! Everybody likes chocolate—we all know that chocolate added to anything as a flavoring always makes that thing still more enjoyable. That is why a dash of chocolate, added to the most carefully selected and properly aged burley tobacco, makes Tuxedo more enjoyable—

"Your Nose Knows"



Try This Test: Rub a little Tuxedo briskly in the palm of your hand to bring out its full aroma. Then smell it deep—its delicious, pure fragrance will convince you. Try this test with any other tobacco and we will let Tuxedo stand or fall on your judgment—

"Your Nose Knows"

Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED

There Are Just a Few Who Make Collections Costly.

MOST TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS pay their bills promptly and the labor expense of collecting the majority of telephone accounts is, therefore, reasonable.

BUT THERE ARE A NUMBER of subscribers who overlook their telephone bills, who neglect to pay them within the reasonable specified time, and the cost of collecting these accounts is great—probably two or three times as great as that involved in collecting all the accounts that are paid within the desired period.

THE EFFORT involved in collecting overdue accounts would be saved if all accounts were paid within a reasonable time, and, might better be devoted to other work of value to the community's telephone service.

We are taking this means of placing the facts before telephone subscribers in general and we feel certain that they will co-operate by paying their bills promptly.



NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

CHAS. W. CHAMBERLIN, Manager

Monson News.

Rev. W. G. Colgrove Resigns

Rev. W. G. Colgrove of Orange, who was pastor of the Methodist church here prior to the coming of Rev. F. K. Gamble, has resigned his pastorate. Mr. Colgrove hopes to leave the first of next week for Ottawa, Can., where he will spend some time before going to London, Can., his former home, where he plans to locate. He will take a much-needed rest before accepting another pastorate. Mr. Colgrove's recent affliction in the loss of his wife and sickness of his little boy, which confined him to his home several weeks, makes this change necessary. His children are now with the sister of the late wife at Toronto. His resignation has been accepted.

Back From the Front

Private Harry Ballou of the 101st Infantry arrived home Monday with his discharge papers from Camp Devens. Ballou enlisted from Worcester in 1917, was sent across 18 months ago and saw much fighting. He was wounded three times, the third time in August, 1918, when he received two shrapnel wounds in his back and thigh and a bullet wound in his left foot. Upon leaving the hospital after two months' treatment he was detailed on work at his trade as a machinist. He is visiting his father, George E. Ballou on East Hill, and expects to resume his work as machinist in Worcester.

Methodist Church Officers

District Supt. Oscar C. Ford was present and held the quarterly conference at the Methodist church Sunday morning. At this conference these officers and committees were appointed: Trustees, C. A. Bradway, W. H. Underwood, Horace Squier, G. L. Keeney, R. E. Webster, Frank Mansfield, C. A. Duncan; stewards, C. A. Bradway, G. L. Keeney, E. J. Osborn, Horace Squier, M. E. Wright, R. A. Beckwith, F. J. Flynt, W. N. Moffett, R. E. Webster, F. N. Wood, D. J. Watson, F. R. Rees, F. L. Hirst, Mrs. D. B. Needham, Mrs. G. L. Keeney, Mrs. C. A. Bradway, L. A. Foster, H. W. Albro and A. J. Pearson; superintendent of Sunday school, F. R. Rees; president of the Epworth League, A. J. Pearson; president of Ladies' Aid Society, Mrs. Charles Abbott; president of Women's Foreign Missions Society, Mrs. F. K. Gamble; president of T. C. S. C., Ruth Duncan; Quarterly conference committees — Foreign missions, Sophia Ross, Mrs. H. W. Albro, F. R. Rees, A. J. Pearson, Miss Helen Bradway; Home missions, F. N. Wood, Mrs. M. F. Charles, F. R. Rees, A. J. Pearson, Harold Folkins; Freedman's aid, Miss M. L. Collis, G. L. Keeney, R. E. Webster; education, F. R. Rees and Miss Lena Eaton; tracts, Mary Moore, Audria Albro; Sunday schools, R. E. Webster, Miss Goldie Davis; church records, R. E. Webster, F. R. Rees; church music, the pastor, Mrs. C. A. Bradway, F. L. Bliss; parsonage, the treasurer, G. L. Keeney, F. R. Rees, R. E. Webster.

Speaker Should Be Interesting

The Men's Club of the Congregational church will hold its regular monthly meeting next Monday evening. Sergeant Elias A. Kimball of the Y. M. C. A. College of Springfield will tell of his war experiences. Sergeant Kimball was a radio operator with the Second Field Telegraph of the first Army Division. He enlisted in July, 1917, saw six months service on the Toul front, was at Cambrai and later with the 26th Division on the Champagne front. For conspicuous bravery he was awarded the Croix de Guerre with palm. He was severely gassed and has not yet fully recovered, and is at the Y. M. C. A. College at the U. S. Government's expense to recuperate and prepare for a physical director. Service men are invited to attend the talk.

Pease-Kibbe

A quiet house wedding took place Saturday morning at the home of Mrs. Alice Pease on Oak street, South Monson, when her daughter, Miss Hazel Pease, was married to Daniel Kibbe. Rev. George W. Penniman, pastor of the Universalist church, performed the ceremony. After a short trip the couple will return to the home of Mrs. Pease, where they will live.

James McGuire has taken a position as overseer in the Ellis No. 1 mill.

Frank O. Giffin has taken a position in Heimann & Lichten's hat factory.

Dwight W. Ellis, who returned from the Chapin Memorial Hospital last week, is back at his desk.

A funeral mass was held in St. Patrick's church Tuesday morning for Private Daniel J. Purcell, 23, of the 325th Infantry, who was killed at Sedan, France, November 11th, 1918.

Was On Torpedoed Ship

Monson Man Saw No Fighting, But Had Some Exciting Times

Private William H. Murphy of the 42d Division was mustered out at Camp Devens Saturday and is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy of Hampden avenue, having returned from overseas last week. Private Murphy had some interesting experiences, although he saw no fighting in the eight months he was across. The transport on which he left New York was torpedoed about 80 miles off the coast of England. All hands were taken on board an English convoy and landed safely. Private Murphy was taken ill with influenza in England and was sent to an American Red Cross hospital. From the time he landed in England until he reached home he saw not one familiar face, and received no mail. "The mail service was rotten," he says. From Northern France to Brest, where he shipped for home, is a journey of 400 miles. This he made in a box car, traveling eight days on an American railway. When he landed in New York "the Red Cross people were right on their job" as ever. No praise would be too high to give this organization, he thinks. The Salvation Army and the Knights of Columbus stand high in his estimation, but the Red Cross outclasses all else. There was very little drinking among our soldiers, and all offenders were severely punished. Private Murphy says he had to drill after the armistice was signed, but he has gained 20 pounds and looks quite fit. He is 27 years old and was employed in the stockroom of Heimann & Lichten before entering the service.

Storm Causes Much Damage

The storm of last Friday night and Saturday morning badly washed the highways and caused much delay, inconvenience, and incidentally expense, both to the town and electric road. Small brooks overflowed their banks, lawns and meadows were flooded, and automobiles had hard work getting about. Superintendent of Roads Justin G. Carew estimates the probable cost to the town to be \$500. The trolley rails were buried in sand in a number of places and no cars passed through Main street after the first ones until after 1 o'clock. In the village the frost seems to be out of the ground. On Moulton Hill there had been good sleighing until Friday night.

Library Officers

The Monson Free Library and Reading room association held its annual meeting Monday evening and the following officers were elected: President, William L. Ricketts; vice president, Lyman C. Flynt; secretary, Frederic A. Wheeler; treasurer, Thaddeus L. Cushman; director for five years, Dr. Charles W. Jackson; book committee, Robert H. Cushman, Frederick A. Wheeler, Charles A. Bradway, William L. Ricketts. Three new members were added to the corporation, Dr. Elwyn W. Capen, Prof. Alexander M. Blackburn and E. K. Allen.

Several Monson people heard Mme. Breshkovskaya in Springfield Sunday. Miss Esther R. Holmes and Miss Adelaide C. Wingate were guests at the dinner which followed at the Colony Club.

The marriage of Jacob Blinn to Mrs. Clara E. Grise of Springfield took place at the Universalist parsonage Thursday evening. Rev. George W. Penniman performing the ceremony. The couple will live on Elm street. Mr. Blinn is employed at the Grant S. Kelley mill.

About 100 attended the meeting of the Literary and Social Club in the Universalist church Thursday evening. Mrs. Ralph F. Bradway and committee were in charge of the supper, and Rev. and Mrs. Luther Morris of Palmer were the guests of honor. After the supper there was a food sale, Mrs. Bradway acting as auctioneer. About \$14 was realized.

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

Have You Any Old Silver or Platinum?

Bring in your old silver, platinum or gold. We will give you cash for them. Get your old jewelry together. You may be surprised at its value.

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

Board of Trade Banquet

The regular meeting of the Monson Board of Trade was held in the selectmen's room Monday evening. The officers and executive committee will have charge of the annual banquet to be given May 5 and are as follows: President, Freelon Q. Ball; vice president, William L. Ricketts; treasurer, Edward J. Lyons; secretary, George H. Seymour; executive committee, George W. Ellis, Harry E. Kendall, Lyman C. Flynt, Alva M. Walker, Richard S. Hughes. There will be good speakers and the subject will be reconstruction. A nominating committee was chosen as follows: Carlos M. Gage, Henry F. Miller and Frank E. Pendergast.

Reception to Pastor

Rev. Charles N. Lovell began his pastorate of the Congregational church on March first. Next Tuesday evening from 8 to 10 o'clock a welcome reception will be tendered Mr. and Mrs. Lovell in the church parlors, to which the townspeople are cordially invited. The following committee has been appointed by the Dorcas Society to arrange for the reception: Mrs. K. B. Munsell, (chairman), Mrs. R. H. Cushman, Mrs. L. C. Flynt and Mrs. E. W. Capen.

A regular meeting of the King's Daughters will be held in the Methodist church next week Friday, at 2.30. At the close of the meeting at 3.30 a food sale will be held.

Full Explanation

Arnold could not bear to have anything that smacked of femininity applied to himself or his tiny baby brother. One day Arnold was keeping his eye on the baby carriage while the mother stepped into the apartment. A woman passing looked into the carriage and seeing the infant said: "Isn't she a sweet child?" Arnold, indignant, replied: "He ain't no she; it's a him."

"Why Marry?" at Court Square Theater

One of the most important engagements of the entire season at the Court Square Theater in Springfield is that of "Why Marry?" which is playing the last three days of this week, with matinee Saturday afternoon. "Why Marry?" is the sensational comedy success by Jesse Williams, and is presented by Selwyn & Company in association with Roi Cooper Megrue. The play comes with the entire original cast as played for many months at the Astor Theater in New York, where its engagement was the most successful in the history of that theater. It is to continue on the road and will be away from New York for at least two years. The cast includes Ernest Lawford, Edmund Breese, Leonard Budie, Lotus Robb, Louise Randolph, Anne Morrison, and other well-known players.

Easy Immobilization

In birds and mammals immobilization can be occasioned at will. In the seventh century Kircher immobilized toads merely by turning them upon their backs. The experiment can be successfully made with any kind of bird. I have performed it with sparrows, with a wrenneck and with the Finch immediately after their capture, thus excluding all idea of training. The same result can be obtained with various mammals, especially with mice.—Exchange.

Friendship

No one is so poor as the person who is going through life without friends. None of us needs to be in this sad plight, for all around us are those who need love and sympathy—those for whom we can make life less difficult. And that is what friendship means: spending oneself for those one loves and asking nothing in return. It is "only he who is unwilling to love without being loved" who is likely to feel that there is no such thing as true friendship.

An Improvement

A young guardsman called the other day on a certain financier, who insisted on showing him over his magnificent private house, informing him not only where he purchased every article in it but the price he paid for it. When he had finished he asked his visitor if he could suggest any improvement in the arrangement of the house. "Well," was the reply, "if you were to mark all the goods in plain figures it would save you a good deal of trouble."

Big Aplyr

An interesting picture of a large aplyr on a precipitous mountain side was shown in Popular Mechanics Magazine. The slope has been cut into terraces twelve to fifteen feet high on which more than 300 swarms of bees are housed, each hive being placed on a concrete foundation. The land put to this profitable use would be worth little for any other purpose. The hives, being high up, are fanned by the summer breezes and are warmed by the sun in winter.

Warm Combination

On a cold winter day Dr. Horatio C. Wood, Sr., noted specialist and medical writer, was chatting with his friend, the late Dr. Horace Howard Furness, the eminent Shakespearean scholar. A third man approached, whereupon, with a laugh, Doctor Wood said: "Doctor Furness, let me present Mr. Cole. Surely the three of us can now forget the cold."

Animals and Toes

No living representative of the animal kingdom has more than five toes, digits or claws, to each foot, hand or limb. The horse is the type of the one-toed creature, the camel of the two-toed, the rhinoceros of the three-toed and the hippopotamus of the four-toed, and the elephant and hundreds of other animals of the five-toed.

Daily Thought

Innocence in genius and candor in power are both noble qualities.—Madame de Staël.

Natural Lightning Conductor

The astronomical observatory at Mount Etna does not need at any time the protection of a lightning rod. The observatory is near the summit of the volcano, and the stream of vapor constantly rising from the crater acts as a natural conductor, draining the electricity out of the clouds, so that the lightning is seldom seen there.

Two Bites and a Sup.

While many of our familiar comparisons have been scrapped by modern conditions, new comparisons are taking their places—for example: "As quickly over as a movie meal."—Boston Transcript.

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Ground Gripper Surgical Shoes

Corns, bunions and weak arches are all helped and in many cases cured by wearing Ground Gripper shoes. Better get a pair and walk with comfort. Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls' Ground Gripper shoes.

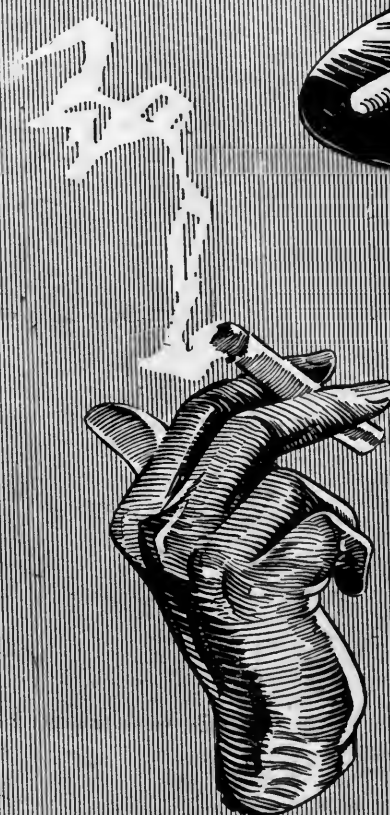
Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Chesterfield CIGARETTES

of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC tobaccos—Blended

MILD? Sure!
—and yet they
"SATISFY"



You said it—"Satisfy"

Chesterfields hit the smoke-spot; in other words, they let you know you are smoking—they "Satisfy"!

Yet, they're mild.

It's the "just-right" blend of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos that does it—and the blend can't be copied. Try Chesterfields today.

Legitt & Sons Tobacco Co.

The extra wrapper of glassine paper keeps 'em Fresh.

(Continued from Sixth page)

French Play Given

News of Soldier's Death

Assisting Heredity.

Jack of All Trades

New Note in Street Music.

Christmas Gifts.

Stone for Rosaries.

City Life.

Death Rate in Europe.

So Mate It Be.

Three Rivers Boy in Russia

(Continued from First page)

crowded for comfort.

2.00
PAIR

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 13, 1919.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 50.

THREE RIVERS BOY HOME

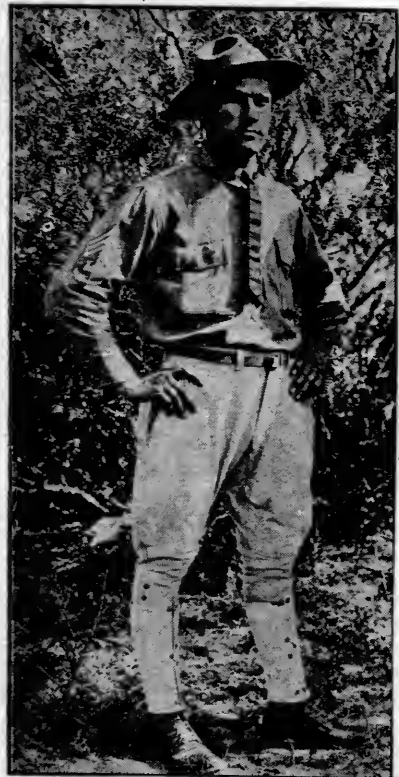
Serg. Ritchie Had Six Months' Active Work at Front

HAS BEEN IN REGULARS FOUR YEARS

On Mexican Border, at Galveston, and in France With Co. D, Fifth Engineers

Sergeant John Ritchie, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Ritchie of Three Rivers, has returned to the States after more than six months' active service in France. Sergeant Ritchie is a member of Co. D, 5th Engineers, Regular Army, and is now at Camp Humphrey, Virginia, having been sent there shortly after he landed on this side.

A letter received by his mother,



written just before he had left Camp Mills for the South, states that he had come over with the 5th Engineers on board the President's ship, the George Washington, and was surprised to find it so warm in the States as it was so cold when they left France. He stated that he was very glad to get back to the U. S. A. after going through what they did in France. He also stated that he did not expect to get home for some time, as his company was to be sent South, where they had a great deal of work to do which would keep them going for some time to come. Furthermore, he stated that he will be a "happy guy" when he is given his discharge papers, and will be glad when he can come back home.

Sergeant John Ritchie has served more than four years in the Regulars, having enlisted in the early part of 1915. He was first sent to Fort Slocum, where he was placed in Co. E, 2d Engineers. After several months of training there he was sent to Galveston, Texas, and was there at the time of the great flood in October, 1915. The Ritchie family have numerous photographs taken in Galveston after the flood, showing the great destruction done. The barracks which were occupied by Serg. Ritchie's company were completely demolished and he nearly lost his life, as they were up to their necks in water before they could get out. All possessions of the company members were lost. Ships in Galveston bay were carried by the flood over the twelve-foot wall, built to keep back the tide, and were wrecked on the shores. After the flood the troops in Galveston were used in guarding the bodies and wrecked houses from the thieving negroes and Mexicans.

During his stay at Galveston Serg. Ritchie's company was captained by the son of former President U. S. Grant.

After leaving Galveston his company was sent to Camp Leavenworth, Kansas, where he was stationed for several months. He was next sent to Camp Sam Houston, Texas, where he was stationed until March 12, 1916, when his company was ordered to the Mexican border. The company left Sam Houston on the 12th, traveling by rail to Columbus, New Mexico, where they arrived March 14th and then went to Mexico. There the Regulars were engaged in building roads, buildings and truck roads. A truck road was built between Columbus, New Mexico, and El Valle, Mexico. While they were at the

Mad Dog Killed at Ware

Animal Attacks Patrolman, Who Killed It at Sixth Shot

Patrolman William O'Connell of Ware had an exciting time Monday night in endeavoring to kill a dog which was supposed to be mad and had created a big scare in and about Morse avenue. The officer got word between 10 and 11 o'clock that the owner wished the animal shot. He went to the place and found that the owner had tied the dog—a large collie—to a tree, after which he left, as he did not wish to see the execution of the animal. When the owner left the dog made such frantic efforts to get free that the officer could not get a good aim, and his first shot evidently only wounded the animal. It redoubled its efforts to escape and finally managed to slip its collar, jumping at the officer. He held his revolver in one hand and a flashlight in the other, and was obliged to leap over the dog to avoid being bitten. He fired three shots in rapid succession and the dog went down, but got on its feet and advanced once more, when another shot finished it.

HAMPDEN.

Constable Matthew Witkop, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is improving.

Miss Powers of Wilbraham has been secured as supervisor of music in the public schools, in place of Miss Bertha Hebert, resigned.

Mrs. William Reardon of Westfield has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Wall.

Mexican border the troops were re-mobilized and the 2d Regiment of Engineers was formed. This was the first regiment in the history of the United States that has ever been organized on foreign soil.

Serg. Ritchie has to his credit the capture of a Mexican bandit. He was doing guard duty one night with another member of his company just below a hill near wells which had been dug during the day. These had to be guarded, or the Mexicans would enter the camps at night and destroy every kind of work in operation. He had been doing his stretch as usual when a crackling of the bushes caught his attention. He stopped and waited a minute and saw the shadow of the prowling Mexican crouching close to the hill. Ritchie crept forward and upon his command to halt the Mexican threw up his hands. It was discovered later that the Mexican was endeavoring to smuggle guns and ammunition over to Villa's men. Serg. Ritchie was appointed bugler of Co. D.

The troops left a place called Dublin January 27, 1917, arriving at Columbus, New Mexico, February 5th. From there they traveled by motor trucks to El Paso, Texas. The 2d Regiment of Engineers were later sent to Corpus Christi, where Ritchie received his promotion to Sergeant of Co. D, June 1st, 1917.

While at Corpus Christi Serg. Ritchie was given a furlough, which he spent with his parents here. Upon his return to his company he discovered that during his absence his position as Sergeant had been refilled. It was not long, however, before he was given an appointment as Corporal of Co. D, 5th Engineers, November 13th. He was again appointed Sergeant Feb. 25, 1918, and on June 15th was made First Class Sergeant of Co. D, 5th Engineers at Corpus Christi. Soon after this his company left Corpus Christi and nothing was heard of him for some time, when a letter was received from him from Peru, where his company had been sent, and later they were shipped to France.

In France the 5th Engineers were engaged in building roads and reconstructing bridges. They were in the trenches more than six weeks, and letters from Serg. Ritchie stated that a greater part of Co. D, of which he was a member, had been killed. Letters received by his parents told of his visits to famous land marks and buildings. One building he visited was claimed to have been formerly a great gambling house. It was also claimed that Harry Thaw at one time owned the place for twenty minutes and then lost it again. It was claimed that he would win a million in one night and lose it the next. He also visited a hotel in France at which J. Pierpont Morgan stayed while he was in France.

Sergeant Ritchie, it can be seen, has had a somewhat extensive career during his enlistment in the Regulars, and will probably have a great deal more to tell upon his return home.

SATURDAY NIGHT SMASH

Three Rivers Man Drives Auto Into Bridge in Ware

FRACTURED HAND AND SCALP WOUND

For One of Party of Four; Others Not Much Hurt; Accident Cost Fine of \$100

With a fractured left hand and a six-inch wound in his scalp, with other bruises and injuries, Donat Tinelle of Three Rivers spent Sunday night in the hospital in Ware, while his companion, Joseph Leclair of Three Rivers, was locked up in the police station of that town charged with operating a motor vehicle while under the influence of liquor. And the Maxwell touring car in which they were riding was badly smashed against the railing of the Three-mile bridge as the result of a collision with it about midnight of Saturday.

In the car with Leclair and Tinelle were two other men, Beaupre and Cormier, also of Three Rivers, but they escaped without much injury. The party was en route from Ware to Three Rivers and Leclair was driving. As he approached the bridge, instead of turning as he should have done he kept straight on toward an open field. Discovering his mistake he attempted to turn onto the bridge, but failed to make it. He claimed later that he was blinded by the lights of an approaching car, but Ernest Cheney of Ware, who was on his way home and saw the accident, afterward taking Leclair to the hospital, says there was no other car in sight.

The police of Ware were notified of the accident, and on investigation Leclair was placed under arrest. In the District Court in Ware Monday morning he was fined \$100 for operating a motor vehicle while under the influence of liquor, with costs of \$8, and was given two weeks in which to find the money.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Jennie Tupper Dowe

Mrs. Jennie Tupper Dowe, a native of North Wilbraham and a resident here for many years, died last Thursday at her home in Allston. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Tupper, and was well known for her numerous stories and poems which were written in and around North Wilbraham. Her poem, "Old Home Week," is familiar to many.

J. M. Perry returned Saturday from a stay of three weeks in Florida.

The Collins Athletic Association and the Turners Reserves will play basketball on the Collins' surface this evening.

Mrs. Parker's class of girls in the Union church Sunday school met with Miss Esther Bell Monday evening for the purpose of organizing a girls' society and choosing a name and motto.

BELCHERTOWN.

Celebrated Golden Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus B. Hawkins celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage Friday of last week quietly in their home. The family came from Vermont to Belchertown about eight years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins are closely connected with the Methodist church and its auxiliaries. Friends and neighbors gathered Friday evening to help them celebrate, and gifts of flowers and other reminders were left with them. There are six children, none of whom reside in Belchertown.

A petition for a special town meeting is being circulated.

Several cases of chicken pox have been reported in town.

John J. Fairchild has been appointed forest fire warden for the coming year.

Miss Genonia Kimball, teacher in the Center Grammar school, has been granted a leave of absence, and Lieut. Leland Dudley is substituting for her.

The Ladies' Social Union of the Methodist church has chosen the following officers: President, Mrs. Emma Green; vice president, Mrs. Belle Morse; secretary, Mrs. Walter Morse; treasurer, Mrs. Amy Witt; board of managers, Mrs. Bertha Conkey, Mrs. Ella Hunt, Mrs. Cora Morse, Mrs. Benjamin Rowe, Mrs. Clara French, Mrs. Laura Ballou.

SIDESWIPED INTO RIVER

Two Men in Ford Have Narrow Escape Monday Night

BIG CAR PUSHES THEM OVER BANK

Into Ten Feet of Water at North Wilbraham, and They Have to Swim Ashore

Through a fence and over a ten-foot embankment into ten feet of water while in a Ford car with curtains closed is not an experience which would be sought for the novelty of the adventure. But that is what Dr. Frank G. Maguire and his brother Nelson, both of Monson, underwent at North Wilbraham about 11 o'clock Monday night. Fortunately both escaped without serious results.

Dr. Maguire is a veterinary surgeon and had been called to see a sick horse at the home of James Kingdon in North Wilbraham. On his way home, when about 75 yards west of the watering tub between the underpass and the foot of the Butler hill, his Ford was sideswiped by a big car—whether truck or touring car could not be determined. The Ford skidded across the highway, crashed through the fence on the river side, dropped down about ten feet to the water below, and disappeared from sight—all but about six inches of the top.

Dr. Maguire managed to extricate himself from the machine and swam ashore. He then looked around for his brother, but he was not in evidence, and Dr. Maguire returned to his assistance. Nelson is a discharged sailor recovering from influenza, and had some trouble getting loose, as one arm was badly wrenched. The men were in the water about ten minutes, and because of debris had some difficulty in getting ashore.

The machine which sideswiped the Maguire car was traveling in the same direction, and because of this and the weight of the car it is supposed the driver did not know he hit the other machine; at any rate he did not stop. The Ford went between a tree and a telephone pole, barely missing the latter, and lay partly on one side in the water.

The Maguires returned to the Kingdon home and telephoned to their mother, Mrs. Nellie Maguire of North Main street, Monson, and warm clothing and a machine were sent for them. Both men were able to be out the next day, but were suffering somewhat from chills and shock, and Nelson from the wrenched arm.

The Maguire car was removed from the river by an electric crane of the street railway company from Springfield. The windshield was found to be broken, the wishbone badly twisted, the hub of the left front wheel broken off and the wheel bent under the car.

WARREN.

Homer Boucher

Homer Boucher, 57, died at his home on Chapel street Friday morning at 6.30, having been confined to his home for five years. Mr. Boucher was born in Canada but had lived in West Warren for 30 years. He leaves a wife and four daughters, Ozella at home, Mrs. Ella Brunelle of Chicopee, Mrs. Adelaide Girard of Worcester, and Mrs. Exelda Page of West Warren; also a son, Wilfred, of Pittsfield. The funeral was held Monday, with burial in St. Paul's cemetery, Warren.

The King's Daughters met Friday afternoon with Mrs. Fred C. Barlow of East street.

Mrs. Frank W. Curtis entertained a number of friends at bridge at her home last Thursday afternoon.

The board of selectmen have organized with George W. Dexter chairman and Edward D. Sullivan clerk.

Administration papers on the estate of the late Michael McEnelly have been granted to his daughter, Mrs. John E. Dalton.

The 40th anniversary of the organization of Arcturus lodge of Odd Fellows was observed last Thursday night, the second degree being worked on a class of five in the presence of a large gathering of members and visitors.

Harry E. Steele has bought the J. R. Calkins place on Walnut street and will move his family there at once.

Ware Corporal Cited

John G. Dugan Patrolled Telephone All Night Alone Under Fire

Corporal John G. Dugan of Ware, Headquarters Company, 305th Field Artillery, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Dominick Dugan of Palmer road, has been cited for meritorious conduct by Maj. Warwig of his division. The citation reads: "On the night of August 19, 1918, at Le Pros farm, the telephone line from the 2d battalion, O. P., to the 1st battalion switchboard was cut by shell fire. Corporal Dugan and two other men were sent to repair the line. When the break was mended the men were dismissed, but Corporal Dugan refused to leave, as the line was still under heavy fire, and, without regard for his own safety, under heavy and constant fire, during the remainder of the night he patrolled the line alone, making in all about 15 repairs, thus maintaining constant communication between the observation post and artillery headquarters."

Maj. Warwig points out the accepting sole responsibility for the line was more than duty and was voluntary, that Corporal Dugan's action was an inspiration to the men and that the service rendered was of highest value to the artillery.

Corporal Dugan is 27 years old. He graduated from Ware high school, and previous to entering army service was employed by the New England Power Company, working at the station on the Gilbertville road part of the time. He has been in France since April.

Train Strikes Section Hand

John Carylo of Three Rivers Hurt Monday Morning, But Will Live

John Carylo of Three Rivers, a section hand employed on the Central Vermont railroad, was struck by a freight train while at work Tuesday morning and badly injured, although his recovery is expected. With the rest of the section gang Carylo had gone to work in the vicinity of the wire mill and evidently did not see or hear the approaching train. He was taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital and was attended by Dr. J. P. Schneider. It was found that he had four broken ribs on the right side, and his jaw on the right side is fractured. His upper lip is badly cut and he had other less serious bruises. He has a wife and son, and lives on Bourne street in Three Rivers.

WARE.

Youngsters in Court

Harry Mason, 9, and Frank Scrood, 10, were before the court Tuesday charged with the larceny of a pair of boots from a clothing store and articles from other places of business. They were adjudged delinquent and were placed on probation for six months. Francis Sheldon, 17, and Alfred Bombriant, 18, were found guilty of malicious mischief in tearing pickets from the fence of Dr. Joliffe's home, and five other boys, John Supryna, Joseph Sieron, William Rice, Albert Ciejska and Raymond Stone, all juveniles, were also found guilty of malicious mischief in assisting in tearing off the pickets. All cases were continued until April 10.

Joseph T. Wood

Joseph T. Wood, 75, for the last 23 years president of the Joseph T. Wood Shoe Company, died Monday in a Hartford hospital of a shock. He was born in Mansfield, Conn., going to West Brookfield when a young man and entering the shoe manufacturing business, where he remained 30 years, then coming to Ware. He leaves a widow and one son, the latter associated with him in the shoe business.

Coal Company Is Sold

The property of the Ware Coal Company was sold Tuesday evening at a meeting of the stockholders to Frank E. Como for \$15,000. The vote was unanimous, 60 stockholders representing the 2000 shares of the company. P. H. Provencal, president of the company, had previously offered to buy it at \$14,000.

Mrs. Ann McCarthy

Mrs. Ann McCarthy, about 80 years of age, died Monday morning in the home of Timothy Kennedy on Ragged Hill of heart disease. She was employed as a housekeeper by Mr. Kennedy. So far as known she has no living relatives.

The Samuel Brown place on School street has been sold to Sanford Booth of Fosket's Mills, who will take possession about April 15th.

FOR A COMMUNITY HOUSE

Business Club Will Try and See What Can be Done

FOR THIS OR PLAYGROUND PROJECT

Will Have Clean-up Week. Other Important Matters in Charge of Committees

The Village Improvement Committee of the Palmer Business Club held a meeting in the rooms of the club last evening, at which several matters of importance were discussed.

During the course of the meeting it was decided that some action should be taken in regard to the prevention of further destruction of public property. The particular causes of complaint were the disfiguring of a number of sign posts in the town, especially that located on the state highway at the end of Pinney street, and the incendiary destruction of a number of electric lamps in various parts of the community. The matter was referred to H. M. Howe, chairman of the Law and Order Committee, who will take the matter up with the police authorities in an attempt to have these practices stopped. In this connection the information was brought forth that on several of the streets in town there are no proper signs indicating their names. This is an inconvenience, especially to strangers. The matter was left in the hands of D. L. Bodfish, chairman of the Committee on Streets and Sidewalks, who will confer with the Selectmen concerning the possibility of having these indicators properly placed.

The matter of calling attention of merchants to the regulation regarding the proper height of awnings above the level of the sidewalks was also referred to this committee.

The Health Committee was charged with the important task of arranging for a "Clean-up Week," which will be observed some time during April or May.

This committee, under the chairmanship of C. H. Hobson, also has in hand the playground and Community House projects. These are very timely and pertinent projects at the present time. The community is without either, and there is certainly a pronounced need of both. The Corporations in two of the villages of the town have already provided excellently for the needs in this respect, and in the other steps are being taken toward the accomplishment of that end. The Depot village, however, is not so fortunately favored, and it looks as if the matter will have to be left largely to private initiative. The Woman's Club of the town is deeply interested in this matter, and has very generously expressed a desire to cooperate in this or any like movement which is aimed at the uplift of the community. The Civic Committee of this organization is soon to confer with the Health Committee of the Business Club regarding the possibility of accomplishing something definite along this line in the near future.

Plans have been made to get in touch with other organizations in town in order to enlist their cooperation in this worthy enterprise. Several excellent suggestions have been made, and it is hoped that something of a constructive nature will ultimately result.

Want Underpass Made Safer

Springfield automobilists are taking an active interest in the recent proposition to have the underpass at North Wilbraham made safer for travel. It is now very narrow with a very short right-angle turn at each end. At a meeting of the club last week a committee was appointed to investigate the matter and petition someone to do something about it. Palmer auto owners will be disposed to give all aid possible to further the project.

WILBRAHAM.

The Study Club met last Thursday with Mrs. Albert E. Lyman of South Main street. The next meeting will be April 3d in the library at North Wilbraham.

The Good Will Club meets this afternoon with the president, Mrs. E. C. Learned of Springfield street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stocking have returned to their home on Main street after a stay of several months in New York.

BRIMFIELD.

Sergeant Haley Returns

Sergeant M. Edward Haley, who for the past nine months has been in England in the medical service, a member of the construction detachment under the Royal Engineers of England, arrived at his home in Brimfield last Thursday. He arrived in New York on the Olympic, which docked February 24, bringing 9000 troops, and he was sent first to Camp Merritt and then to Camp Upton, from which place he received his honorable discharge before coming to the Haley home in Dunhamtown. Mr. Haley was employed by the Bishop Construction Company before entering the service and was working in Newark, N. J., where he enlisted in the summer of 1917 at Brooklyn. From Newark he went to New Bedford, where he was engaged in construction work when called into service in January, 1918. He went across in May of that year and has been engaged in the construction of hospital buildings and similar work in cantonments in England, with base hospital No. 37 as his headquarters. Mr. Haley is a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of '04, and, as far as known, is a member of the earliest class in the order of graduation to be represented in the European war.

Mrs. James M. Wood returned Sunday from the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer with her infant son, born Feb. 24th. The child—Charles Parker Wood—is a grandson of Joseph B. Parker.

Sunday was observed as Rally Sunday at the Congregational church with special music and a special sermon. Rev. William Estabrook took for his theme "Unselfish action," as illustrated in the action of the United States in the war, in war relief activities and in true Christian living. The music was by a special choir and a male quartet consisting of George Spaulding, Clyde, Harry and Roy Norcross.

WALES.

Surprise Presentation

John D. Reynolds, who for the past year has been boss weaver at the Grant S. Kelley Mills, was given a surprise party Saturday evening at the house of Mrs. Root. The house was filled with friends and business associates who took this means of showing their appreciation and esteem and of wishing him "bon voyage" and good luck. Games were played and refreshments served. Mr. Reynolds left for Boston Monday and carried with him, as a token of friendship, a handsome diamond pin.

Miss Florence Sloan is making her home with her sister, Mrs. John Lyons of Main street.

A son was born Saturday morning to Selectman and Mrs. Dawes S. Perry.

Mrs. Linda Cameron of Springfield and Miss Madeline Baker of Southbridge spent Sunday at the Lake View House.

Albert C. Needham has opened a market in E. L. Needham's block on Main street.

The ice on Lake George was completely broken up Sunday. One year ago to-day the ice was nineteen inches thick.

Mrs. W. Eugene Needham has been in Springfield for a short visit with her son, Frank Taylor, and family.

The play, "Not a Man in the House," will be presented in the Baptist church vestry to-morrow evening. It is planned to use the proceeds for further repairs on the town hall.

The heavy rains and warm weather have done much damage to the roads and in many places they are nearly impassable. One, at least, of the school transportation teams is unable to make the whole trip owing to mud and washouts.

Putting Off the Dark Moment.

Robert had been arriving home late from school. At noontime his mother told him if he repeated the offense she would punish him. When he came home that evening it was five o'clock and supper was ready. Upon seeing his mother he thought he might coerce her into forgetting, and said, "Mamma, I am nearly starved—let's eat first and talk business later."

Seek Truth Even in Error.

There is no error so crooked but it hath in it some lines of truth, nor is any poison so deadly that it serveth not some wholesome use. Spurn not a seeming error, but dig below its surface for the truth.—Tupper.

The Touch That Helps.

Kind looks, kind words, kind acts, and warm handshakes—these are the secondary means of grace when men are in trouble and are fighting their unseen battles.

Correct Your Mistakes.

It is only an error in judgment to make a mistake, but it shows infirmity of character to adhere to it when discovered.

Optimistic Thought.

Remember not to cast pearls before swine.

VICTORY LOAN IS A PEACE LOAN

Its \$5,000,000,000 Will Pay Our War Debts And Will Care For Sick and Wounded Men.

Once in a while someone asks: "What's the need of another Liberty Loan now that the war's over?" Officials of the War Loan organization in this district have replied by outlining some of the purposes for which money will be needed by the Government next spring.

The amount raised by the Fourth Liberty Loan lasted only until December 1st. Expenditures are going on now at the rate of nearly \$2,000,000,000 a month. There will be a gradual reduction of treasury disbursements as the war debts are wiped out.

The revenue from taxes will not be sufficient to pay all the bills, so the people will be called upon to provide the money by subscribing to Government bonds. The issue will be for not more than \$6,000,000,000.

This enormous outlay of money is going to pay off the army of producers at home—the farmers, merchants, manufacturers and others.

America had just begun to fight when the Hun decided it was time to quit. Allied leaders expected the war to last another year and the United States Government was turning out ships, arms, ammunition and food with a view, to overwhelming Germany next fall.

Treasury officials have revealed that America would have had a tank at the front for every seventy-five feet of the line in 1919—30,000 tanks! We would have had ten tons of mustard gas ready for shipment for every ton Germany could produce. Thousands of batteries of guns would have been in action for every one America had in 1918.

Everything else was being produced in proportion.

This gigantic preparation brought an early end to the war and saved thousands of lives. Victory Bonds will pay for this work which had been contracted for and was being delivered when the armistice was signed.

There are other purposes for which money is needed.

Part of our army of 2,000,000 men must be kept in Europe until the peace treaty is signed. These soldiers must be fed, clothed and otherwise maintained. Then they must be brought home.

The sick and wounded must be cared for in hospitals. The army must be demobilized. There are thousands of maimed soldiers, heroes of the great war, who must be taught self-supporting trades and given an opportunity to earn their living.

This reconstruction work at home must be carried on. The job must be finished.

The American people who furnished the money to win the war must supply it also to bring the nation back to a peace basis.

UNCLE SAM IS PAYING THE BILL

It Runs Into Billions of Dollars, But Those Billions Went Instead of Millions of Lives.

Uncle Sam has raised for his war chest an aggregate of \$17,852,000,000 through the medium of the four Liberty Loans. Shortly he is to ask for \$5,000,000,000 more.

This is needed for the completion of his war obligations.

Already some \$20,000,000,000 has been expended. Most of this next loan will have been spent before it is in Uncle Sam's hands. For Uncle Sam is cleaning up his contracts, paying his bills, as rapidly as possible.

The war will cost America more than any of the other allied nations. But they bore the brunt of the blood toll. Their greatest cost was in human life.

Where America's loss of life ran into the thousands, theirs went into the millions.

And but for Uncle Sam's participation, with his weight of men and money, the blood toll for all of us would have been inconceivably more staggering.

So whatever the financial cost America got off cheaply. Between dollars and lives there is no comparison. Dollars simply don't count. They will come back and the lives never will.

If, six months ago, we had known that by lending the government \$5,000,000,000 we could have saved 500,000 lives, we would have furnished it overnight.

But Uncle Sam's obligations stood, though the armistice was signed and the war ended. He stands to pay the bills. He must pay them.

We must help. It is our obligation also. Those doughboys fought for us, for YOU and ME, as much as for Uncle Sam. We are all one.

And we must pay those bills; bills for provisions, for munitions, for medical supplies and transportation, for soldiers' pay and soldiers' insurance. And when the "Victorious Fifth" Liberty Loan comes along take your share.

Meantime save up to that end.

U. S. HEALTH SERVICE ISSUES WARNING

Increase in All Respiratory Diseases After the Influenza Epidemic Probable.

Influenza Expected to Lurk for Months. How to Guard Against Pneumonia. Common Colds Highly Catching—Importance of Suitable Clothing—Could Save 100,000 Lives.

Washington, D. C.—With the subsidence of the epidemic of influenza the attention of health officers is directed to pneumonia, bronchitis and other diseases of the respiratory system which regularly cause a large number of deaths, especially during the winter season. According to Rupert Blue, Surgeon General of the United States Public Health Service, these diseases will be especially prevalent this winter unless the people are particularly careful to obey health instructions.

"The present epidemic," said Surgeon General Blue, "has taught by bitter experience how readily a condition beginning apparently as a slight cold may go on to pneumonia and death. Although the worst of the epidemic is over, there will continue to be a large number of scattered cases, many of them mild and unrecognized, which will be danger spots to be guarded against." The Surgeon General likened the present situation to that after a great fire, saying, "No fire chief who understands his business stops playing the hose on the charred debris as soon as the flames and visible fire have disappeared. On the contrary, he continues the water for hours and even days, for he knows that there is danger of the fire rekindling from smoldering embers."

"Then you fear another outbreak of influenza?" he was asked. "Not necessarily another large epidemic," said the Surgeon General, "but unless the people learn to realize the seriousness of the danger they will be compelled to pay a heavy death toll from pneumonia and other respiratory diseases."

Common Colds Highly Catching.

"It is encouraging to observe that people are beginning to learn that ordinary coughs and colds are highly catching and are spread from person to person by means of droplets of germ laden mucus. Such droplets are sprayed into the air when careless or ignorant people cough or sneeze without covering their mouth and nose. It is also good to know that people have learned something about the value of fresh air. In summer, when people are largely out of doors, the respiratory diseases (coughs, colds, pneumonia, etc.) are infrequent; in the fall, as people begin to remain indoors, the respiratory diseases increase; in the winter, when people are prone to stay in badly ventilated, overheated rooms, the respiratory diseases become very prevalent."

Suitable Clothing Important.

"Still another factor in the production of colds, pneumonia and other respiratory diseases is carelessness or ignorance of the people regarding suitable clothing during the seasons when the weather suddenly changes, sitting in warm rooms too heavily dressed or, what is even more common, especially among women, dressing so lightly that windows are kept closed in order to be comfortably warm. This is a very injurious practice."

Could Save 100,000 Lives.

"I believe we could easily save one hundred thousand lives annually in the United States if all the people would adopt the system of fresh air living followed, for example, in tuberculosis sanatoria. There is nothing mysterious about it—no specific medicine, no vaccine. The important thing is right living, good food and plenty of fresh air."

Droplet Infection Explained in Pictures.

"The Bureau of Public Health, Treasury Department, has just issued a striking poster drawn by Berryman, the well-known Washington cartoonist. The poster exemplifies the modern method of health education. A few years ago, under similar circumstances, the health authorities would have issued an official dry but scientifically accurate bulletin teaching the role of droplet infection in the spread of respiratory diseases. The only ones who would have understood the bulletin would have been those who already knew all about the subject. The man in the street, the plain citizen and the many millions who toil for their living would have had no time and no desire to wade through the technical phraseology."



Copies of this poster can be obtained free of charge by writing to the Surgeon General, U. S. Public Health Service, Washington, D. C.

Saw Her Limitations.

Edward's highest ambition was to some day be an engineer. He delighted in the workings of his electrical engines, and one day he undertook to explain the various parts to Janet. She listened indifferently and finally he became exasperated and said: "Oh, well, go on and play. I don't suppose you will ever be anything more than a mother, anyway."

City in Mountain.

In southern Tunisia is a mountain of considerable size called Douirat, which once upon a time was an active volcano. Bubbles of volcanic gases made it a veritable honeycomb of caves, which in these days are inhabited. In fact, the whole mountain is a city—a human ant-hill, densely populated.

Multiplying and Progressing.

The most progressive element in Colombia is said to be, not the Spanish population or the natives, but a Jewish people called Antioquians, who have Old Testament names, raise large families and are fast becoming the dominant power in financial and political influence.

Daily Thought.

A religious life is a struggle and not a hymn.—Madame de Staël.

A Simple Man's Creed

Elisher—he's our hired man—Allows there ain't no better plan Of circumventin' woe an' cares, Than smilin' when y' come down stairs; An' lives up to it, square an' blunt, Like general run of preachers won't!

Elisher smiles an' fore you know The rest of us is smilin', so Ketchin'-like it is! My law, It fits from him to me an' maw, An' then across to Uncle Dri Or Mairy Ellen mebbe; why, I've seen it set the pup

A-waggin' fore the sun was up! Then bimely, as like as not, Some man will pass that's mebbe got A mortgage that his crops can't fetch, But like enough the man will ketch

Elisher's smile an' drop his frown An' tote the smile away to town. An' peddle it where, bein' wuss, The people need it more than us!

The feller at the grist mill gits 'Across an' through the blacksmith's door, An' breezes through the general store, Then out again, an' wreaths, doggone,

Whatever face it fastens on!—Because Elisher's smile is jis' As ketchin' as the pink eye is!

An' then the feller brings it back At night along the back'ards track. An' scatters it on either side The County Road, both far an' wide,

Until, by time when we get in From work, the smile is back agin! Back home agin!—an' seems t' bless Elisher for his cheerfulness

"Because you smiled," it seems to say: "The world has had a holiday!" —John D. Wells, in Buffalo Evening News.

Get our price before you sell

WE PAY

CASH FOR LIBERTY BONDS WAR SAVINGS STAMPS OR OTHER SECURITIES

We buy partly paid Liberty Bond accounts with firms or banks anywhere.

We Invite Correspondence By Mail

STANDARD BOND CO.
ROOM 202 WORTHINGTON BLDG.
289 Main St., Springfield
Open Evenings
Phone Walnut 2326

Get our price before you sell

Meekins, Packard & Wheat INC.

Springfield, Mass.

44 years of successful merchandising progress celebrated by a

BIRTHDAY SALE

embracing a tremendous display of values of which these are but illustrative.

New Spring Capes \$14.44

New Silk Dresses \$22.44

New Silk Dresses \$18.44

New Spring Capes \$22.44

New Spring Suits \$24.44

New Spring Suits \$29.44

New Serge Dresses \$12.44

New Georgette Blouses \$4.74

New Pongee Blouses \$2.94

New Lingerie Blouses \$1.84

New Dresses for Children \$2.64

New Dresses for Children \$3.64

New Coats for Children \$7.44

New Coats for Children \$8.94

New Hats for Children \$1.94

New Glace Gloves \$1.39

New Nainsook Gowns 94c

New Nainsook Gowns \$1.44

New Envelope Chemise 94c

New Envelope Chemise \$1.44

New pink and white knickers 84c

New long white skirts \$1.34

New crepe de chine chemise \$2.74

New silk camisoles 94c

New silk kimonos \$3.24

New Surefit aprons 44c-64c

New coat sweaters \$6.74

New silk petticoats \$3.84

New silk hosiery \$1.89

New silk hosiery 94c

New silk hosiery 84c

New lisle hosiery 24c

New Spring Millinery \$4.44

New Spring Corsets 94c

New Spring Corsets \$1.34

New Spring Corsets \$1.84-\$2.74

New brassieres and bandeaux 44c

New silks (taffetas, satins, georgettes, crepe de chine, messalines) \$1.04

New French serges \$1.34

New shirts for men \$1.34

New silk ties for men 64c

New marquisette curtains \$2.44

New marquisette curtains \$2.74

New sash curtains 54c

New upholstery tapestries \$2.44

New bordered scrims 24c

New bordered scrims 34c

New neckwear and vestees 74c

New neckwear and dress sets 54c

New silk hand bags \$2.89

New silk taffeta ribbons 33c

New novelty ribbons 49c

New veilings (by yd) 27c

New veilings (ready to wear) 49c

New rugs at about cost

New luggage at big reductions

New vacuum sweepers \$7.94

New Process linoleum 44c sq. yd.

Photograph frames half price

New Tea Wagons (rubber tired) \$8.44

112 piece dinner services \$24.44

Glenwood gas ranges \$44.44

Mascot refrigerators \$19.44

Bohn Sanitor refrigerators \$45.44

New wash goods at big reductions

New crash dish towels 17c

New satin bed spreads \$3.94

New grey blankets \$2.44

New pillow cases 29c

New bleached sheets \$1.24

Hundreds of other Bargains in every department.

COME!

You are invited to participate in them COME!

Meekins, Packard & Wheat INC.

Steamship Engagements

By C. B. LEWIS

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It may have been that in the hurry and confusion of getting away from London the purser of the steamship Bramble got things mixed up. He knew that he had among the passengers no less than three fond American mammas who had been trailing over Europe with marriageable daughters and were coming home with disappointed looks, and he hoped to give one of them a last chance.

However it happened, it was known among the passengers even before the Bramble left her dock that a great man was on board. It was Mr. Julius Smithers of the Chicago beef trust, and his fortune was variously estimated at from ten to fifty million dollars. There were men who at first denied that Smithers was a member of the trust. They could name over every packer who had ever been mentioned in the papers, and the name of Smithers didn't figure in the list. They were about to denounce him as an impostor when a red-headed man suggested that Smithers might have come into the trust on a merger of some sort. There were mergers merging all the time, and what if the beef trust and the tombstone trust had consolidated their interests?

The thing was as good as settled in an hour. Mr. Smithers was a man of forty. He was rather rotund and bald-headed. He had just the faintest inclination to be flashy. Mr. Smithers was very democratic for a man worth



"Well, I Guess Yes!"

untold millions. He made acquaintances rapidly, and the steamer had not made a hundred miles to the westward when he started a game of poker in the smoking room and had for companions a drummer, a cattleman, a ward politician and the inventor of the sausage stuffing machine. He was given a seat at the captain's table. It was afterward said that this was a mistake, and that he had taken the place assigned to a bishop. If he hadn't been worth millions upon millions his table manners would have been open to criticism.

There was much to overlook in Mr. Julius Smithers, or there would have been under any other circumstances. He was about the only one who didn't know it, and he was happy.

Within 48 hours those mammas were laying wires. If they had failed to pick up a lord, a duke or count abroad, it wasn't such a bad thing to fall back on one of the Its of the beef trust. Mr. Smithers could not only restore the family beefsteaks to the old-time prices, but he had millions to spend in castles, yachts and diamonds. These mammas had male friends aboard who were instructed to obtain information about Smithers. He met them half-way, and more.

"Say, you take my word for it, it's going to be the biggest success of anything for the last ten years," was his sanguine reply. "You'll hear all about it within a month after we land. Money in it? Well, I guess yes! I expect to make bonfires of fifty-dollar bills."

He was talking about the merger, of course. His replies were reported to the waiting mammas and they were introduced. The said introductions came about in a careless way, as if by mere accident.

The mammas found him hearty and jovial in his speech. He didn't always follow the rules of grammar, and he sometimes caught himself just in time to bite off a cussword, but a man may be forgiven much if he can draw his check for several millions.

It was decided in all these cases that Mr. Smithers would do as a member of the family. When he became a son-in-law they could polish him up a bit and gradually reduce the size of his two watch chains and his diamond pin.

Then the daughters were introduced. This was also carelessly accomplished. That is, while Mr. Smithers was making intervals between his poker games in order to get a breath of ocean air he would suddenly find some one in his path and be compelled to pause

and be introduced. He wasn't a man with a grain of suspicion in his composition—as he was the soul of good nature. He gave up his poker to sit down and make himself agreeable to Miss Blank.

"You may have heard of the beef trust?" was his way of starting off the conversation. "It's going to be the biggest thing the United States ever heard of. God, but that was a great thought of mine, and I can't help but feel rather swelled up over it. No more bust-ups—no more walking the railroad tracks for Julius Smithers, Esq."

The girls elevated their eyebrows in surprise and perplexity. They had never heard any merger talk before, and it was as Greek to them. They reported to their respective mammas that Mr. Smithers didn't get into college the day he called—that his ways were rather familiar—that he evidently hadn't attended over a thousand and high teas and grand receptions, and that it would take a carload of sandpaper to rub him down, but he had a good heart as a foundation to build on. If his conversation wasn't exactly up to the notch, the wind-up was intended to draw applause. He always finished by saying:

"I shall now have to ask you to excuse me, but I will see you again. In fact, I want to see you again. I think I can figure it out before we arrive at Sandy Hook to offer you the best thing of the season, but keep that to yourself."

"Mamma, what did he mean by that?" asked the respective daughters of their respective mothers. "Why, child, how silly you are!" was the reply. "What could he mean but one thing?"

"But we have known him such a little while."

"You haven't got to know a millionaire over a day or two. They are different from other men. They have the cash."

There were men aboard looking to get into a good thing on the ground floor. They knew that the beef trust was a good thing. They threw out hints to Mr. Smithers, but he laughed and shook his head and replied:

"Not yet, my boy. I've got the dough to start it off, and I want all the plunks there are in it. See me next season."

"Will beef go up?"

"Thunder, no! We expect to knock the price down to fifteen cents a pound."

"Then how will you make your millions out of it?"

Mr. Smithers didn't make a direct answer. He simply winked a long, quivering wink with his left eye and conveyed the impression that there was a coon up the tree. The merger man enjoyed the sunshine of flattery and envy and tondylism for five or six days.

Then Sandy Hook was sighted one morning and he announced to the three scheming mammas that he wanted to hold converse with their three daughters. It was to be private converse. There was agitation. There was perturbation. There was consultation. Mr. Smithers selected a corner of the music room, and to that spot the victims were led in turn. The conversation was about the same in each instance.

"My dear girl," began Mr. Smithers, with paternal blandness, "I told you I had a good thing on hand and would try to arrange to make you an offer. I am about to do so. You have never had any experience on the stage, but you are a mighty good looker."

"Sir!" demanded the maiden, as she retreated a step.

"Oh, I shan't ask you to dress unbekomingly. It's just a plain, straight play called 'The Beef Trust' and showing how that corporation, by raising the prices, parted two happy lovers and brought grief and death to other householders. Three coking acts and a cast of twelve people. We introduce a drove of cattle, a slaughter house, and a butcher shop among other spectacular effects. Will move right along without a hitch. Papers are bound to give it free columns of advertising. I can put you in the cast at thirty dollars per to begin on. What do you say?"

None of the three said anything—not to Mr. Smithers. Ten minutes after the last interview a murmur swept over the great steamer. That was followed by a growl. After the growl came cries of "Kill him! Throw him overboard!" There was a rush of feet, but Mr. Smithers was pulled into the purser's room and saved from total wreckage, and when the steamer reached her dock the captain lent him a pair of false red whiskers to disguise himself and escape the mob.

What Are You Worth?

Did you ever figure out what you are worth to yourself?

Did you ever think that, as a human being, you have a certain value which can be set down in dollars and cents?

You can reckon it from your wages or salary.

Your annual income represents the interest on a certain amount of capital.

Suppose you receive \$1,000 a year. At 4 per cent this is the interest on \$25,000. If you could turn yourself into "capital" this would be your value.

Whenever you increase your energy, intelligence or effectiveness in your business you capitalize yourself at a higher figure. When you can pull down \$4,000 a year from your services you can set down your personal valuation at \$100,000.—Waco (Tex.) News.

Male and Female.

A man's idea is just to catch a train; a woman gets down to the depot half an hour ahead of schedule, for fear the engineer may decide to leave early.

When Myra Forgave

By ROSE RAWSON

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The ice was in splendid condition, and carefully avoiding the people she knew in the crowd about the boat landing, Myra struck out with long powerful strokes for up the river.

She was in no mood for company. She wanted to be alone and think things over. It is a serious thing when a girl gives back her first engagement ring and informs the donor that she never wants to see him again. That experience had come to Myra that afternoon.

It had all been ridiculously foolish. Tom had scoffed at her for having joined the Browning club, declaring Browning to be a prize puzzler and not a poet. She had taken offense and they had had their first quarrel. She had given back his ring and he had gone off in dudgeon, leaving her with the afternoon on her hands. They had planned to skate to Riverdale, five miles up the river, have supper there and skate back by moonlight. Now it was all spoiled and she must skate alone.

She was fond of the ice and the swift motion and the bracing air soon put her in a more pleasant frame of mind. Perhaps she had been hasty in giving back the ring, but then it is not every day that one is elected the president of a literary club, and he might at least have congratulated her upon her victory over Nettie Doran.

She had been so engrossed with her thoughts that it was with surprise that she found she had entered the "cut" more than two miles from the landing. Here the river ran between steep bluffs for three-quarters of a mile, and she shuddered a little as she glanced at the cliffs on either side. She never had noticed it before, but now they seemed so black and forbidding.

She was still glancing up as her skate struck a bit of wood frozen into the ice, and with a cry she sank to the glassy surface. She struggled to her feet, but with another little moan she sank to one knee; she had sprained her left ankle.

Several times she essayed to rise, but each time her ankle hurt her more and finally she desisted and crept on hands and knees to the bank. Per-



She Gave Up Hope of Help Coming.

haps some of the others would take it into their heads to skate up and they would give her help. If no one came she would try to creep back after she had rested.

But after an hour she gave up hope of help coming. She was so numb she could scarcely move. She began to cry softly. If she could not get to the lower end of the cut where she might attract attention of someone on shore she might freeze to death.

With infinite labor she crawled a few feet, but she had to give up and sit down again. Perhaps they might miss her at the landing and remember that she had gone up the river. They would send out a searching party for her. It might be an hour or more before she could hope for help, but the idea brought her some comfort, though it did not check the flow of tears.

Then her quick ears caught the welcome sound of the ring of steel on the hard ice and she tried to struggle to her feet.

Around the bend above, Tom Runyon came with powerful strokes. He was looking straight ahead, and in the dusk he passed her. Before she could gain the courage to call to him he stopped suddenly and turned. In a flash he was at her side, kneeling before her.

"What's the matter, dear?" he asked.

"Are you hurt?"

"I've sprained my ankle," she sobbed, "and I'm tired and cold and hungry, and it hurts an awful lot. I'm so miserable."

"How long have you been here?" he asked.

"Hours," she moaned. "It seems like days and it's so black and lonesome."

"Poor little girl," he said tenderly. "I'll soon have you out of it. I'll skate

down to the landing and borrow a sled."

She grasped his coat in terror. "Don't leave me," she pleaded. "I think I would go crazy."

"It would take only ten minutes or so," he argued, but she kept a convulsive hold upon his coat. Presently an idea struck him.

"Can you stand on your other foot?" he asked. "Will it bear your weight?"

For answer she put out her hands and he helped her to rise. She winced as the lame foot struck the ice, but she smiled bravely.

"I think I can," she said.

Tom dropped on one knee and started to unfasten the skate on the injured foot. The ankle was so swollen that he had to cut the strap through, but presently he rose and grasped her hands.

"Now, keep the foot up," he commanded, "and let me tow you."

It was a little awkward at first. They skated together nicely, but now she could not take a stroke, merely sliding along upon the single runner and leaning heavily against him for support. Under his coaching she soon caught the idea, and presently they were swinging along at a good pace.

The injured foot ached with the motion and weight of the boot, but it was comforting to feel Tom's strong hand-clasp and to lean against his shoulder as they sped along.

Somehow she had never realized what a strong man he was until she felt herself being carried along almost without an effort. It was less than ten minutes before they came in sight of the town as they turned the last curve.

"Looks kind of good, doesn't it?" he laughed, as she gave a cry of delight.

"I thought I never should see it again," she confessed. "I had almost given up hope."

"Lucky thing I had to go to Riverdale, he commented. "I had given up the idea, but Johnson took me up in his rig to look at a horse he wants to sell me, and I took my skates along."

"I'm glad it was you," she murmured.

"Are you?" he asked in surprise. "I thought you would rather have had almost anyone else rescue you."

"I did feel that way for a moment," she confessed, "when I first saw it was you. I wonder why you turned around."

"Something seemed to stop me," he explained. "It was a funny sort of feeling. I just seemed to see you behind me, and I had to turn around to make certain. It seemed almost as if a great hand made me stop."

"I think it was fate," she said, softly.

"Maybe I sort of half saw you, and was not conscious of it until I had passed you," he suggested.

"I would rather believe it was fate," she persisted.

"So would I," he said soberly.

"Here's the landing."

The crowd had left the ice and had gone home to supper. There were no sleds around, so he slipped off his skates and caught her up in his arms.

"It's only a couple of blocks," he said. "We'll get home more quickly this way."

She did not make any comment until he had carried her into the house and had bestowed her comfortably upon the sofa. As he turned to go she spoke his name softly. He turned back.

"Will you be over after tea?" she asked.

"Surely," he answered, "I shall want to know how you are getting along."

"Will you bring the ring," she whispered.

"I have it right here," he cried, eagerly.

For answer she stretched out her hand and he slipped it on.

"This makes me think of the only Browning I know," he laughed. "Remember:

"There's a time in the lives of most women and men,

When all would go smooth and even if only the dead knew when

To come back and be forgiven."

"I forgave you long before that," she whispered. "I care more for you than I do for Browning."

Their Tendency.

"Tailors ought to be the most eager of men to go to law."

"Why so?"

"Because they are always ready to press a suit."

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 5.00 p. m.

Most People Are Buying Wall-Papers Early This Season

The mild weather offers an excellent opportunity to have redecorating done very early this spring, and the completed Spring stocks offer every advantage for selecting wall-papers now.

These Special Values Are From Our New Stocks

Many designs and colorings in papers with 9-inch borders to match. Very special price, roll 74c

Regularly 12c and 15c

A tremendous assortment of every kind of papers in exceptional selection of fine designs with cut-out borders, on sale at

12c

Regularly 20c and 25c

Wall Paper, Fifth Floor

The new Oatmeal, Grass Cloth, Two-tone, Tapestries and other novelties with matching binders or cutout borders, priced special at 224c

Regularly 35c and 40c

Choice domestic papers in heavy rich effects for downstairs living rooms and halls, priced at

624c

Regularly \$1 and \$1.25

SAFETY BONDS VS. WILD CATS

Buy "Victorious Fifth" Liberty Loan Bonds to Keep, and Avoid Regrets.

About the saddest thing in the world is to undergo self-denial for years, to save money and then see the "rainy day fund" wiped out by the failure of some "wild cat" scheme.

This happens every day. Widows and hard-working men are credulous. They listen to the oily promises of "get rich quick" promoters and hand over savings to slick salesmen promising impossible profits.

And when the bolt falls out of the clear sky the careful savings of years disappear. "The Bonanza Co. has gone up." Then there is nothing to do but begin all over.

Whatever the temptation may have been in the past to do this thing, there is no excuse for it now. Hundreds of thousands of experienced publicity and investment men have been at work nearly two years, under the authority of the Government, educating millions of people in the art of safe investing. More people are saving money today than ever before in the history of the world. Literally millions have been taught to buy Government bonds.

The Government will offer another chance to "get in on the ground floor" during the spring when the Fifth Liberty Loan is offered.

The money will be spent to pay the cost of maintaining and restoring to their homes the valiant soldiers who have won for America the world's greatest victory. The bills must be paid and the American people must pay them. The bonds will provide the funds.

To buy them when they are offered everybody should begin saving now.

Set aside all the money you can spare and have it in the bank for the initial payment on Fifth Liberty Bonds.

BEGIN TO RENEW FORESTS

England and Scotland Have Already Started to Replace Trees Cut Down During the War.

England and Scotland are preparing to replant forests which have been cut to provide war supplies. They are not waiting until peace is concluded, but are doing it now. Never before have those countries been so bare of timber. Hunting ranges and sporting grounds have been sacrificed to supply munition factories at home and armies abroad. The old forests were primarily ornamental and incidentally useful, but those which are now being provided for will be primarily useful and incidentally ornamental, says Robert H. Moulton in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

In the United States we are not in so much need of tree planting as they are in the British Isles. But there are two kinds of timber which the war demand has greatly depleted, and they are kinds of much importance—locust and black walnut.

There is another point to be considered in the planting of these trees: They can be grown on sandy tracts of land which are now considered of no value, and thus reclaim the land.

An excellent illustration of what can be accomplished in the way of reclaiming useless land through the planting of trees has been carried out during the last six or eight years by a resident of Whiteside county, Illinois. In these years he has accomplished the seemingly impossible task of turning some 70 acres of sand, formerly as barren as the desert of Sahara, into a flourishing forest. Nor is that all; for this forest, acting as a sand binder, has been the means of saving other fertile acres from the inroads of the drifting sand, and the total result being that the farm has increased several times in value. The sandy tracts, which, before being planted to trees, were practically worthless, are now worth anywhere from \$50 to \$100 an acre.

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

When Machinists Talk Quality

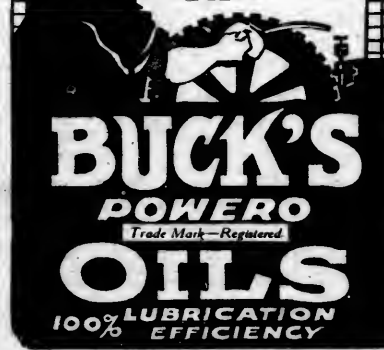
Buck's Oils enter very largely into the conversation

Dealers generally

E. A. Buck Co., Inc.

Palmer and Worcester, Mass.

Address nearer office



SMOKING TOBACCO FACTS FROM THE ENCYCLOPAEDIA

The Use of Flavorings Determines Difference in Brands

The Encyclopaedia Britannica says about the manufacture of smoking tobacco: "...on the Continent and in America, certain 'sauces' are employed...the use of the 'sauces' is to improve the flavour and burning qualities of the leaves." Which indicates that a smoker's enjoyment depends as much upon the flavoring used as upon the tobacco.

Your nose is a sure guide in the matter of flavorings. Try this simple test with several tobacco brands: pour some tobacco into your palm, rub briskly, and smell. You will notice a distinct difference in the fragrance of every brand. The tobacco that smells best to you will smoke best in your pipe, you can rest assured.

Carefully aged, old Burley tobacco, plus a dash of pure chocolate, gives TUXEDO Tobacco a pure fragrance your nose can quickly distinguish from any other tobacco. Try it and see.

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Sight and Hearing Tests

The eye and ear tests required by law to be given annually in the schools, have been completed, and the results were as follows:

School	Pupils Enrolled	Defective in eyesight	Defective in hearing	Parents Notified
High	156	34	7	12
Palmer	588	34	5	35
Thorndike	303	32	6	35
Three Rivers	450	34	6	28
Bondsville	299	28	0	2
Wire Mill	69	2	0	1
Palmer Center	25	1	0	1
Forest Lake	19	1	0	1
Shorley	7	0	0	0
	1,916	140	32	154

Unless parents accept the suggestion that they have a thorough examination made by those competent to do so, these tests are useless. Defective sight or defective hearing should be given careful attention.

Music Students' Club Meets

The Music Students' Club held a very enjoyable meeting Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whitney of Holbrook street. This program was given: Piano duet, "An Evening in Venice," Mrs. Whittemore and Miss LeGro; vocal solo, "Love, Sings the Lark," Mrs. Kelley; paper, "Life of Franz Liszt," Miss Hastings; piano solo, "Love Dreams," Miss Garvey; vocal solo, "Tis the Day," Mr. Norman; piano solo, "Consolation," Miss O'Connor; trombone solo, "Non e Ver," Rev. E. L. Moses; piano solo, "Hark, Hark, the Lark," Miss Turkington.

Silo Wrecked by Gale

The high wind of Monday wrecked a large silo on the farm of Alfred Coulter, on the east side of Mt. Dumlup. The structure was 35 feet high and was only four years old. The roof was completely destroyed and some of the material was carried a long distance.

The Grange will hold a regular meeting to-morrow evening at 7.30, with initiation and inspection.

Mrs. J. E. O'Donnell and daughter of St. Albans, Vt., are visiting her parents, Postmaster and Mrs. J. P. O'Connor of Pine street.

Officer Charles B. Thomas had so far recovered from his wound on Monday that he was removed from the hospital to his home on Park street.

The subject of the lantern lecture Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in St. Paul's Universalist church will be "On the Trail of the Pilgrims," with 60 slides.

The mid-week Lenten service at St. Mary's Episcopal Mission will be held to-morrow evening at 7.30 in the home of Mrs. C. L. Waid, 25 King street.

A County Fair will be held in the Congregational church Saturday by the Daughters of the Pilgrims, with sessions afternoon and evening.

The women of St. Paul's parish will serve a cold meat and salad supper in the church next Tuesday evening at 6.30. There will be an apron and candy sale in connection, and an entertainment will follow.

William M. Gale, secretary of the Quaboag Fox and Game Club, has this week liberated a consignment of white hares, in covers, in and about Palmer. Another consignment was received recently, but all but two arrived dead.

Yesterday was the 31st anniversary of the famous blizzard of 1888, and was as unlike that day in temperature as could be expected for this time of year, yesterday being warm and balmy, in marked contrast to the three feet or more of snow 31 years ago.

Posters warning dog owners that all canines must be licensed on or before the 31st of this month have been posted this week by Chief of Police Crimmins, and there is accordingly a grand scramble to get permits for the animals to legally exist for another year, as failing to do so is a guarantee that the owner will be asked to make an explanation in the District Court—which is an expensive proceeding.

Red Cross Boys Celebrate

Four Who Went Over Together Observe Charles Denning's Birthday

Charles Denning of South Main street and Tony Slowick of Thorndike street, who left town just a year ago to enter American Red Cross work in France, arrived back safe and sound on Friday of last week, their coming being wholly unexpected. Denning left home on March 7th—his 20th birthday—and arrived home on his 21st.

A number of the young friends of the boys met at the Denning home Tuesday evening, the gathering being in the nature of a reunion for the four boys who left home for France together—Charles Denning, Tony Slowick, Earl Morgan and Neil McDonald; the two latter returned some time ago. The evening was very pleasantly spent with games, music and singing, Miss Jane Todd presiding at the piano, accompanied by Miss Kathleen Farrelly on the violin. Mr. Denning was presented with a number of fine gifts in remembrance of his birthday. Refreshments were served. About 10.30 Fred Brouillette, of Co. K, 104th Regiment, in Sunday from France and home from Camp Devens for a few hours' furlough, was ushered in amid vociferous greetings and much handshaking.

Among those present were Misses Anna Burns, Annetta Loftus, Mary Farrelly, Kathleen Farrelly, Margaret Farrelly, Mildred Edmunds, Anna LaSalle, Katherine Dawson, Odna Paine, Mary Kenyon, Alida Gallant, Bessie O'Neil, Mary Karlon, Alice Bressette, Euphemia Frappier, Jane Todd, Blanche Dullahan of Palmer, Ella Mae Burdick and Agnes Dalton of Monson, Esther Rogers of Dorchester; Messrs. Neil McDonald, Earl Morgan, Tony Slowick, Archie Kenyon, Roland Dennis, Francis Manning, George Flynn, Maynard Powers, Frederick Powers, Arthur Phaneuf, George Bressette, Bradley Woodgate, Frank Kenyon, Edward Bressette, Jerry Denning, Edward Denning.

Gives One Day to Red Cross

The members of the W. C. T. U., at the meeting last week, voted to ask every member of the organization to try and attend the Red Cross meeting to-day and give one day's assistance in finishing the large quota work on hand. Here is a suggestion for other societies. If each of the numerous organizations of women in the town would give one afternoon to the work of the Red Cross, the local branch could easily complete its work in the time assigned. Meetings are now being held all day on Thursday, with no meeting Monday.

Royal Arcanum Notes

Members of Quaboag Council will be glad to learn that P. H. Garvey is improving, and that his complete recovery is confidently expected.

Quaboag of Palmer and Equity of Springfield start on another pitch contest in Springfield next Wednesday evening.

Henry M. Foley is attending the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Hospital Bed Fund Association of the order in Boston this week, a delegate from Quaboag Council of Palmer.

Frederick Thompson Jr., who recently returned from France, a member of Co. K of the 104th Regiment will tell of his war experiences at the meeting of Quaboag Council next Tuesday evening. Persons not members of the order may attend by communicating with Regent Dr. S. B. Keith.

Next Week at the Empire

An exceptionally fine program has been arranged for the coming week. Douglas Fairbanks will star in "Mr. Fix It" Monday, and Arbuckle in "His Wedding Night" will complete the St. Patrick's Day bill. Tuesday Gladys Brockwell will appear in "Culture," and Houdini, the magician, will be another feature. Mary Pickford will be the attraction Wednesday in an Artcraft production, and "Roaring Lions on the Midnight Express" will also be shown. Thursday's picture will be "The Nature Girl," with Violet Mefersaure; also Pearl White in "The Lightning Raider." Charles Ray will star in "Playing the Game" on Friday, with a Sennett comedy—"A Kitchen Lady"—to complete the program. "By Right of Purchase," a select Company production obtainable only on Wednesday before—has been secured for Saturday, with Norma Talmadge as the star; Lloyd and a Pathe News will fill out the bill.

One of the most remarkable productions of recent times—"Old Wives For New"—will be shown soon.

Insurance of all kinds.
R. E. Cummings
Agent and Broker
7 Thorndike Street
PALMER, - - - MASS.

Death of Miss Frances McGill

In Shelton, Conn., Last Week, of Pneumonia Following Operation

The body of Miss Frances McGill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry McGill of South Main street, was brought to Palmer early Friday morning from Shelton, Conn., where her death occurred on Wednesday evening. Funeral services were held in the home Saturday afternoon, Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church officiating. The following account of her death is taken from the Ansonia Sentinel:

"The death of Miss Frances McGill, a teacher in the Commodore Hull school, at the Griffin hospital Wednesday night, following a recent and very serious operation, has brought sadness to her many friends in Shelton and vicinity. Miss McGill entered the hospital about three weeks ago and underwent an operation. She rallied and her chances of recovery seemed very bright. A few days ago pneumonia set in and last night her relatives, who have been here since she was ill, were summoned to the hospital and she died a few hours after their arrival.

"Miss McGill was born in Palmer, Mass., Aug. 7, 1887, and was one of three children born to Henry and Margaret Watt McGill. She graduated from the Palmer high school in 1906 and from the State Normal School at Westfield in 1908. She united with the Second Congregational church in Palmer in 1900, during the pastorate of Rev. Dr. Frank E. Jenkins, a pastor and evangelist of note.

"In 1911 she joined the George E. Fisher chapter, Eastern Star, at South Hadley Falls, Mass. Miss McGill was an attendant at and an active worker in the Shelton Congregational church, of which Rev. Watson L. Phillips is pastor. She has been assistant superintendent of the Bible school, and was greatly interested in the Girls' Club of the church, being one of its founders. For the past eight years Miss McGill was a notably successful teacher in the Commodore Hull school; her work as an instructor ranking very high. She lived a beautiful and earnest Christian life, and in numerous ways was a blessing to those about her. She will be greatly missed in church and school, and by her large circle of friends.

"She leaves her parents and one brother, who resides in Greeley, Col. Another brother, who was living in the West, died of influenza during the epidemic."

Plan is Not Ready Yet

Work Under Way; Agricultural Society Meeting Again Adjourned

The adjourned meeting of the stockholders of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society was held in the Converse House yesterday afternoon and was again adjourned.

Secretary Chamberlin reported that the committee on reorganization had begun work, but was not ready to report owing to the amount of labor necessary and the shortness of time. A rough draft of a plan has been made, but it will need to be presented to the commissioner of corporations and the State Board of Agriculture for suggestions as to changes that may be necessary to meet all legal requirements. Then a code of by-laws will be drafted which will make the new plan workable, and submitted to the stockholders.

When the plan is fully prepared it is proposed to have a mass meeting of stockholders, business men and any who may be interested in the organization, when the plan will be fully explained and the public asked to give its approval.

Miss Lillian Proulx of Pittsfield is the guest of her cousin, Miss Emma St. John of Thorndike street.

The woodwork about the exterior of the union passenger station is being brightened by a coat of paint.

The Mission Circle of St. Paul's church met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. E. C. Gould of Holbrook street.

Mrs. H. W. Griffin of New London, Conn., has been visiting Mrs. Lucy Hitchcock of Squier street a part of the week.

The Association For District Nursing is planning for a whist party soon after Easter, and for a food sale in the near future.

Miss Maria Allen of Groton, Conn., who has been visiting Mrs. Jennie Carpenter of Thorndike street, has returned home.

Mrs. Nancy Moore of Cheshire is seriously ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Y. H. Brown of 53 Pleasant street.

The Palmer grammar school, at a meeting last Thursday, elected Daniel Crimmins captain and Henry Holden manager of the baseball team for the coming season.

Wanted

Young woman as book-keeper, and to assist in newspaper work.

Apply at

Journal Office

Women Carried Down Ladders

Trying Experience of Mrs. Ann E. Brown, Formerly of Palmer

Some word has come to Palmer friends of Mrs. Ann E. Brown, widow of Samuel Brown, formerly of School street in Palmer, of her unfortunate experience in a fire in the block in which she lived in Fitchburg Wednesday afternoon of last week. Mrs. Brown and her companion were overcome by smoke and had to be taken from their apartments on the fifth floor by the firemen. They were resuscitated and were taken to a hospital, where it is understood both were doing well at last accounts. Mrs. Brown's daughter, Miss Alice Brown, is a teacher in the public schools of Fitchburg, and was away from home at the time of the fire, which occurred about 12.15. From a Fitchburg paper the following account is taken:

"The firemen found the two women lying on the bed unconscious. The room was filled with dense smoke and the flames were breaking through the walls. Mrs. Brown was carried to the window and passed down the ladder to the roof below. Mrs. Bascom was then rescued in a similar way while hundreds of spectators watched from below. Mrs. Brown had not been in the best of health and Mrs. Bascom had been acting as her companion. When the smoke began to pour into the Brown apartments giving the first hint of the fire the two women rushed to the hall door and opened it, intending to rush down stairs. They were thrown back by the rush of the smoke and hot air. The entire woodwork around the staircase and elevator well was burning and the flames were spreading in every direction. Terror-stricken, the women slammed the door shut and a short time later were made unconscious by the smoke."

The fire started in the elevator shaft and spread to all the floors rapidly on its way up.

Palmer Lodge of Odd Fellows conferred the second degree on several candidates last evening. Miss Lea Chouinard of Turners Falls is at the home of her sister, Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street, for an extended stay. An airplane, going west Tuesday afternoon, attracted the attention of a large number. It was unusually low and a good view of it was obtained.

Miss Nora Harrington of Walnut street is confined to her home by illness. Her sister, Miss Ellen Harrington, is in the Wing Memorial Hospital for treatment.

Hunters have been searching King Mountain the past week for traces of the bear mentioned in last week's Journal as having left its tracks near Forest Lake, but without success.

Hardy Chinese Ponies. The Chinese horse is really a pony somewhat after the type of the western broncho. It comes from Mongolia and is known as the Mongolian pony. It is an exceedingly hardy animal, thrives on food on which a western animal would starve, is able to carry heavy loads long distances, and is very useful in many ways. As a racing animal it is characterized by speed and stamina. China exports between 1,500 and 2,000 of these ponies each year.

RESOLUTIONS ON THE DEATH OF FRANK N. CARPENTER. WHEREAS: It has pleased God in His infinite wisdom to call unto Himself our fellow member, Frank N. Carpenter, who has been associated with this organization for many years, and for over 40 years has been a respected citizen of this community.

RESOLVED: That in remembrance of him we hereby express our sincere appreciation of his kindly and genial qualities, his uplifting and Christian character, and his good fellowship as a friend and member of this Club.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED: That in the death of Mr. Carpenter, our community has lost an upright and honorable citizen, who during his long residence in our town has contributed much to its prosperity and welfare. One of whom, it may be said, that our town is the better for his having been a citizen of it.

BE IT ORDERED: That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this Club, that they be published in the Palmer Journal, and a copy sent to the wife of the deceased.

Chas. A. LeGro, Chairman
Edwin E. Brooks,
R. E. Faulkner,
Committee on Resolutions
Palmer Business Club,
George Ezekiel,
President.

RESOLUTIONS ON THE DEATH OF GEORGE A. BILLS, WHO DIED AT PALMER, FEBRUARY 25, 1919.

WHEREAS: The citizens of Palmer have been amazed and shocked by the sudden and tragic death of our fellow-townsmen, George A. Bills, a man of sterling integrity, and a trustworthy official of proven worth, and

WHEREAS: his sad death has taken from our midst a loyal and popular member of the Palmer Business Club, whose sociability and friendship we highly prized, and whose presence and companionship we ever esteemed, and

WHEREAS: we are proud of the record that he leaves as a man and as an official, whether as chief of our fire department, as a constable, or as deputy sheriff, in the display of those plain virtues of honesty and integrity, courage and fearlessness, in the discharge of civic duty, and

WHEREAS: in these days so momentous in the history of the world we love to honor and admire the brave men who fight our battles for us, when armies or navies clash, we must not be unmindful to accord the proper appreciation and grateful recognition to those official authority and fight our battles in the defense of law and order.

THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED, that in the death of George A. Bills, there passed a brave man whose loss we mourn, whose passing is all the more emphasized and marked because he met death as a public official in the discharge of a duty imposed upon him by law and whose example of faithfulness to official duty stands out before all citizens as worthy of emulation.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED that these resolutions be adopted, spread upon the records and a copy of the same be transmitted to the widow of our deceased member.

Ernest E. Hobson,
Roy E. Cummings,
David F. Dillon,
Committee on Resolutions
Palmer Business Club,
George Ezekiel,
President.

NOW Is a Good Time

to clean up that back yard of yours, rake the lawn, sift the ashes and remove it from the premises. We have
Rotary Ash Sifters
that do the work thoroughly, easy and in a dustless way at
\$5.00 each



Extra Heavy

Galvanized Iron Ash Baskets

\$2.00 each

Reinforced Galvanized Iron Ash Cans
\$3.50 == \$5.00 each

SEE OUR

All Iron Rochester Mop Wringers
\$2.75 each

A necessity in every home.



Steel Garden Rakes, Meadow Hoes, Spading Forks
EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS. All Cars Stop in Front of the Store TELEPHONE

These Sunny Mornings

when you realize how good it is to be alive and well, think of the wife's comfort and make her feel as happy indoors as you do outdoors. Get her a **GAS RANGE** that will make her work easier and very much less than any other means.

No dirt, ashes or smoke—all heat

Worcester County Gas Co.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Plumbing and Heating
Repair work of any sort solicited
Sheet metal work of all kinds

Personal attention given to all jobs, however small, and all work guaranteed.

Bring in your plans and specifications and let us estimate on your work. Estimates freely given and we are glad to help you with your problems in any of our lines.

We are well equipped to do your work in the Heating, Plumbing or Sheet Metal lines, and solicit your patronage. Let us estimate your next job.

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD.—We wish to sincerely thank our many friends and neighbors for their words of sympathy and acts of kindness during our recent bereavement.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry McGilp.
Palmer, March 12th, 1919.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.
FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets.
FRED THOMPSON.

POTATOES—Will deliver to house-holders in bushel lots, Green Mountain potatoes grown on my farm. Drop me a postal, or phone 7623. Harry A. Gold.

TO RENT—House of 9 rooms, corner Park and Central streets; modern improvements. Inquire at 51 Park St.

BOYS WANTED to sell vanilla after school hours; send \$1 for eight bottles that retail for 25c each; send for free sample bottle. WAKEFIELD EXTRACT CO., Sanbornville, N. H.

Handsome Emerson Mahogany Upright Piano, good as new; \$175, cost \$475 new. Also \$550 Piano? player, used few weeks, only \$325; time given. Gibbs Piano Co., 71 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

IDEAL SUBURBAN HOME—Small farm on trolley and State road, near Palmer. Cottage house 7 rooms and bath, furnace, electric lights, pure spring water, nice piazzas and lawn, barn, hen house, fruit, etc. Attractive place, in good repair. Price, \$4100, \$1000 cash. Address Box 27, Journal Office.

WANTED—Man and wife (middle age); man to work in bottling shop, wife to keep house and cook for four; good wages, free house rent, free wood, nice garden; permanent job year round. R. P. Niles, Three Rivers, Mass. Tel. Palmer 12-J.

WANTED—Men or women to take orders among friends and neighbors for the genuine guaranteed hosiery, full line for men, women and children. Eliminates darning. We pay 50c an hour for spare time or \$24 a week for full time. Experience unnecessary. Write, International Stocking Mill, Norristown, Pa.

Palmer Savings Bank

Notice to Trustees:

The quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held in their banking rooms on Monday, the 17th day of March, 1919, at 2 o'clock p. m.
Palmer, Mass., March 5th, 1919.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees

H. E. W. Clark C. F. Smith
R. C. Newell J. O. Hamilton
Geo. S. Holden C. L. Waid
M. J. Dillon E. Taylor
W. E. Stone C. A. LeGro
G. D. Moores E. E. Hobson
L. R. Holden C. A. Tabor
C. E. Fuller J. F. Foley

Treasurer, C. L. Waid

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith

Officers

R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. Stone, 1st Vice President.
F. A. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking Hours

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Friday Evening, 7:30 to 9.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. Hampden, ss. PROBATE COURT

To the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Dora Gaffney, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased, intestate: Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Mary Conway, of said Palmer, without giving a surety on her bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the second day of April A. D. 1919, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen.

Frank G. Hodskins, Register.

True Version of Cinderella.

Cinderella never had a glass shoe. This is said but true. The pretty story of the Cinder Girl came from the French and the author made Cinderella wear a "pantoufle en vair," a slipper made of "vair," a word which means fur. There is a French word "verre" which means glass, and the translator mistook "vair" for "verre" and consequently history records Cinderella as wearing a glass slipper.

Potted Germans On the Run

Same as Shooting Rabbits. Private Wesley Smith Tells Story

Private Wesley A. Smith, Co. H, 58th Infantry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Smith and formerly in the employ of the Wright Wire Company of Palmer, in writing from Coblenz, Germany, where he is with the Army of Occupation, under date of Feb. 23d, to his brother-in-law, W. C. Sheldon, says he had many a close call in the battles during his stay overseas, but escaped uninjured. He also tells of shooting at the Germans while on the run the same as when hunting rabbits at home. He also tells of being fed monkey meat, which made the men fight like h—.

His letter in part is as follows:

"Dear Cliff:

"I am going to try and tell you a little of the life over here that I put up with last summer. First of all it came with big hikes, any where from 15 to 30 miles in a day. We would be up at 5 o'clock in the morning and hike until 9 at night, and with a pack on your back. I have seen boys drop out 50 at a time and they couldn't take another step. I just kept on going. I have never fallen out yet, but I have seen a lot of times that I wished I could. At night we would have to 'dig in' a place to sleep in just about 1½ feet deep, that is so the big shells wouldn't get so many of us, but most every night some would get hit. They have come pretty close to me, but I don't think they were made for me. I have had them come so close to me that they would cover my feet with dirt and stone, and I would get up and see a hole about six feet from me about four feet deep. I lay in that hole thinking I would never see home again. And then gas shells—they are the worst. Sometimes I have lain in the shell holes for four hours with the gas mask on and wished that God might send a shell into the hole and end it. I have lain in these holes when it was raining and the water was coming in and the mud was three or four inches deep, and if you got up they would shoot at you if it was in the day time. The only time you could get out was at night, and then the whole place was lit up with shells. I don't think there was a place four feet square that a shell didn't hit. Those big shells hit so close to me that they would knock me down, but they didn't hurt me. I had one piece of shell go through my pack, and as for bullets, I don't know how many went into it. I went to take a drink of water and there was a hole in my canteen; and eats—I have seen none for three days at a time, and then when we got it it was 'monkey meat,' if you know what that is. That made us mad and we would fight like h—.

"There was one time in the day-time when about 300 Germans came out of the woods after us and there were only 50 of us; that made the captain mad and he said, 'every one of you go out and get them d—fools,' so we went after them and came back with about half of them, and the rest lay on the ground. That was at Chateau Thierry. We had another line to take and we went beyond the line, but we saw no Germans for three days; they said that we had them all. That was where they had that big gun, 'Bertha.' I have seen that gun and it is some gun, and you ought to hear the noise it would make when it was fired. You could hear the shell coming and it would burst in the air and sometimes would get some of us.

"Other times we were fighting from house to house, that is from one window to another. All the houses were full of bullets and dead men and would be on fire—that is what could burn—and the town would lay flat on the ground. We would pursue the Huns to the river and when the bridge was blown up they would have to swim it—and a lot of them are in the river yet. You just bet they didn't like the U. S. boys to fight. They never would stand and fight with a bayonet; we often wished they would. The only way they would fight was to fire a few shots and run, and we got a lot of them on the run. You know how it is to hunt rabbits on the run—it is just the same with them. I was pretty good at rabbits and so I think I hit many of them.

"I have seen seven airplanes come to the ground in one day. They have been bad things in this war. The bombs that they drop are from 1½ to 5 feet long, and the big ones will make a hole from 20 to 30 feet deep, and believe me, if you are any where close to them you are for a wooden cross and no way out of it. Just the shock from them will be enough for any man. The last time I 'went over' was at Dead Mans Hill, where the Germans lost 45,000 men, and I wish you could have seen that place."

Putty Substitute.

A cheap and effective substitute for putty, to stop the cracks in floors and woodwork, may be obtained by soaking newspapers in a paste made of a pound of flour in three quarts of water and adding a teaspoonful of alum.

Thorndike Boy in Germany

Priv. Dufour, With Army of Occupation, Tells of Cities He's Seen

Private Harry G. Dufour, with the Army of Occupation in Brohl, Germany, a member of the 301st Engineers, Co. F, in a letter to Miss Mabel Dunn of Thorndike, writes:

"Well, I am still patrolling the Rhine with the rest of the good American soldiers who are still here waiting to go home. I often wonder what Thorndike looks like. It seems to me as if I had been here all my life. They are sending the boys home fast enough, but they are the ones that are in France. There is only one regiment that I know of that they sent home from Germany, and that was the 37th Engineers. There are not any in the Army of Occupation that are going home, so I think I'm out of luck on that question. I won't be a bit sorry when they give us the word to move to the States.

"I must say that this is a beautiful country. I've been in some very pretty cities since I've been across. I've been in Coblenz three times now, and visited the ex-Kaiser's palace while I was there. It sure is a wonderful place, but I'd just as soon visit the municipal jail in Springfield. I've been all over France from beginning to end. I was in Paris five days, and say! that sure is some place! I was in Versailles, where they are holding the peace conference, and I liked that city very much. They are all pretty cities, but our American cities home have them all tied to a post. I think if I ever get back I will 'See America first,' as the saying goes."

Medicine Vender Fined \$100

Alex Ebert—the name he gave—of 35 Summer street, Boston, was pinched in Ware last Friday (unlucky day) on a charge of holding himself to be a practitioner of medicine without being registered. He was found guilty and was fined \$100, which he nonchalantly peeled from a roll which must have contained a half a thousand. Evidently the fake cure-all business had been good, although he denied that the money had come from that source. He admitted that he had made a mistake in selling the cure-all in Ware but told the Court that everyone had made mistakes since Christ had left the earth. He claimed his remedy was effective for 1341 different maladies.

Junk Collectors Fined

In the District Court this morning Thomas Mango and Frank Curto, both of Springfield, who were found collecting junk in Three Rivers yesterday without permits, were fined \$10 each, and paid.

Death of Three Rivers Man

Charles H. Van Deusen of Springfield street, Three Rivers, died at his home at 4 o'clock this morning of pneumonia. He leaves a wife and two children.

About Roller Skates.

Roller skates were patented and used in France as early as 1819. A few years later an Englishman named Syers patented them and manufactured them in London. Syers' skate consisted of a sandal mounted on five narrow wheels in a single row, so arranged, however, that only two of them could touch the floor at the same time. Several other similar skates were patented in England during the next 40 years.

Doctors' Fees Regulated.

The fees of doctors were prescribed by law in Babylon in the days of Nebuchadnezzar. The code of Hammurapi, the great lawgiver, provided: "If a doctor has operated with a bronze lancet on a man for a severe wound, and has cured him, or has removed a cataract with a bronze lancet for a gentleman, and cured the eye of the gentleman, he shall receive ten shekels of silver. If the patient be the son of a freedman, the doctor shall receive five shekels."

Early American Newspapers.

The first newspaper published in America made its appearance in Boston on September 25, 1689, and was called Publick Occurrences. It was intended as a monthly, but had only one issue, as it was immediately suppressed by the government for political reasons. The Boston News-Letter was the first permanent newspaper in this country, and usually receives credit for being the pioneer, as it was the first that survived. This initial number appeared on April 20, 1704, and its publication was continued for 72 years.

Singing Wires.

The singing of telegraph wires is sometimes regarded as a weather prognostic, though opinions differ as to the kind of weather it foretells. There has been much discussion as to the cause of this sound. Probably it is simply the neolian harp effect, and its occurrence depends chiefly upon the direction of the wind in relation to the direction in which the wires run. Variations in the pitch of the sound depend upon changes in the tension of the wires with varying temperature.

SAVE 16,000,000 BUSHEL OF WHEAT THAT FORMERLY WAS LOST IN THRESHING

Farmers, Urged by Food Administration, Provide Seven Extra Loaves of Bread for Every American.

By adopting cleaner threshing methods and by literally combing harvest fields to gather grain formerly wasted, threshermen and farmers of the United States this year saved fully 16,000,000 bushels of wheat, estimated as equivalent to about seven one-pound loaves of bread for every person in the country. This result, accompanied by corresponding savings of barley, oats, rye and other grains, is shown by reports from 33 grain states to the U. S. Food Administration. Other states, although not prepared to furnish definite figures of conservation in the grain fields, report greatly reduced harvest losses.

This rural food saving achievement, accomplished in scarcely six months' time, was in direct response to requests by the Food Administration, which asked farmers and threshermen to reduce harvest losses from about 34 per cent.—the estimated average in normal times—to the lowest possible minimum. Country grain threshing committees carried into every grain growing community the official recommendations for accomplishing the results desired.

In numerous instances drivers of racks with leaky bottoms were sent from the fields to repair their equipment, and frequently had order threshing machines were stopped until the cause of waste was removed. But in proportion to the number of persons engaged in gathering the nation's grain crop, cases of compulsion were comparatively rare. The Food Administration freely attributes the success of the grain threshing campaign to patriotic service by farmers, threshermen and their crews. Incidentally grain growers of the United States are many millions of dollars "in pocket" as a result of the grain saved.

Got the Hook.

Uncle Si—What became of that voodville actor chap you had workin' on your place?

Farmer Hi—Fired him. He seemed to have the idea that farm work was a twenty-two minute sketch an' then a two-hours' rest-up.—Boston Transcript.

STILL TOO MUCH LABOR.



Say, pard, wouldn't it be great of youse could git all de eat an' drink youse wanted by jist pressin' a 'lectric button?"

"It shore would—if I had somebody ter press de button fer me."

They Do Say

That STONE'S is a good place to trade.

TRY THEM

They keep everything

Stone's General Store

Main St. . . . Palmer

H. Cohen
Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses

Made to Order

Cleaning Pressing
Repairing

Ladies' and Gents' Garments

5 Central St. Palmer

"In Flanders Field"

From W. R. Rose's Column in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Several requests have been received for the poem "In Flanders Fields," Lieut. Col. John McCrae's exquisite call from the dead, written, it is said, during the second battle of Ypres in April, 1915.

Col. McCrae was a resident of Montreal, a physician, and the poem has an added interest now because the poet was killed in Flanders just a year ago, Jan. 28, 1918.

In Flanders fields the poppies grow, Between the crosses, row by row, That mark our place; and in the sky The larks still bravely singing fly, Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead. Short days ago We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow, Loved and were loved; and now we lie In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe! To you, from falling hands, we throw The torch. Be yours to hold it high! If ye break faith with us who die We shall not sleep, though poppies blow In Flanders fields.

Some time after the poet's supreme sacrifice an American writer, R. W. Lillard, answered "In Flanders Fields" with "America's Reply," which was printed in the New York Evening Post. Here are the lines:

Rest ye in peace, ye Flanders dead; The fight that ye so bravely led We've taken up. And we will keep True faith with you who lie asleep With each a cross to mark his bed, And poppies blowing overhead, Where once his own life-blood ran red. So let your rest be sweet and deep In Flanders fields.

Fear not that ye have died for naught. The torch ye threw to us we caught. Ten million hands will hold it high, And Freedom's light shall never die; We've learned the lesson that ye taught In Flanders fields.

Now comes the "Soldier's Addendum," a poetical conception of what a soldier's reply to the foregoing poems would be. It is written by an Ohio man, A. D. Alderman, of Marietta, and is dedicated to the 37th Division, the Buckeye Division, which has been strongly commended by leading officers of the allied forces for valiant service in Flanders, and is now returning through "Flanders fields" for early embarkation home.

We passed the graves wherein ye sleep. We picked our way that we might keep From trampling your eternal bed— 'Mid crosses white and poppies red, Inspired by your courageous deeds, We doubted not that He who leads, Would guide us till the world was free— A "Peace on Earth" through victory In Flanders fields. The torch ye gave has spent its force. We stand "at rest"; retrace our course And pass again those poppy beds With victory's banner o'er our heads. The tears we shed have their deep source In Flanders fields.

PALMER

SAVINGS

BANK.

Money deposited on or before Friday, Apr. 4, 1919, will commence interest from Apr. 1st.

BANKING HOURS:

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.
Friday Evening, 7:30 to 9

PALMER,

MASS.

OHAS. L. WAID,
Treasurer.

HAVA
LUNCH



Hats of distinction

Lamson - Hubbard

Sold By C. K. GAMWELL
Palmer

Spring House Cleaning

can be made easy this year by using an

Electric Vacuum Cleaner
Only \$7.50

to obtain the most up-to-the-minute type of Electric Cleaner. Try it out in your own home; then complete payment in five small monthly amounts.

CALL AT OFFICE OR PHONE 180

Central Massachusetts Electric Co.

EMPIRE

Saturday, Mar. 15
THE GREATEST FILM SENSATION OF THE YEAR
The Allies Own War Story

Under Four Flags

Matinee 2.30. Evening 6-7.30 & 9
Usual Prices

Monday, Mar. 17

Artcraft Special. St. Patrick's Day
The Speediest Man in the Movies

Douglas Fairbanks

Mr. Fix It

and ARBUCKLE in

His Wedding Night

Shows at 7.15 & 8.45

Tuesday, Mar. 18

Fox Victory Pictures

Gladys Brockwell in

Kultur

HOUDINI The Master Mystery

Shows at 7.15 & 8.45

Wednesday, Mar. 19

Artcraft Pictures Present a New
Mary Pickford Photoplay

How Could You, Jean?

Sunshine Comedy

Roaring Lions on a Mid-night Train

The World's news in motion
"Pathe News"

Matinee 2.30. Evening 7.15 and 8.45

Thursday, Mar. 20

A Bluebird Production

The Nature Girl

with Violet Mersereau

Pearl White in

The Lightning Raider

And EDUCATIONAL

Shows at 7.15 & 8.45

Friday, Mar. 21

PARAMOUNT PICTURES

Charles Ray

Playing the Game

a snappy story

Mack Sennett Comedy

The Kitchen Lady

and Outing Chester

Shows at 7.15 & 8.45

Saturday, Mar. 22d

SELECT PICTURES

Norma Talmadge

in the Film Classic of the Year

By Right of Purchase

Pathe News and Lloyd Comedy

Matinee 2.30. Evening 6-7.30 & 9

Coming Soon—An Aircraft Special
OLD WIVES FOR NEW

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building

391 Main Street, Springfield

Buy a New Vase

Once in a While

Buy something to fit some particular flower, and before long you will have vases that will render your flower arrangements a hundred fold more pleasing. See the beautiful things on our second floor.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

F. R. Hawley Wm. Locke

IN SPRINGFIELD AT 12 VERNON ST.

First Door From Main (Formerly Worthington St.,

Opposite P. O.)

The Most Centrally Located and Convenient RESTAURANT for Regular Patrons, Local Shoppers

and Out-of-Town Visitors

Unexcelled Home Cooking, Chop, Steaks and Sea Food a Specialty

W. S. Hawley G. E. Boynton

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THORNDIKE.

Edward G. Robinson Home

Private Edward G. Robinson, member of the 34th Brigade, Heavy Artillery, the first Thorndike boy to return from overseas service, arrived home Saturday from Camp Devens, where he was honorably discharged last Thursday. Private Robinson enlisted in the army in November, 1917, and has been overseas about eight months. He returned on the ship Manchuria, which sailed from France with 4047 soldiers, of whom 600 were wounded. He landed at Hoboken, N. J., and was sent to Camp Devens to be mustered out. He is glad to be home again. He says France is a pretty place, and a soldier when he first arrives there likes it for a while, but then it becomes monotonous. France is several years behind in many ways, he says. The French people used the American soldiers fine, he states, and they feel indebted to them for what they have done. Private Robinson is looking the pink of health and is feeling fine. He brought home a couple of pieces of poetry which was composed on the way over, one entitled, "The Ship That Brought Me Home," which is a memorial to the transport Manchuria, the other is the A. B. C. of the A. E. F., both of which follow:

Though she had an English skipper
And she bore a Chinese name,
She's a U. S. navy transport
Hence she's Yankee just the same.
They christened her Manchuria
And gave her to the sea
To carry mail (and also freight)
From the land of brave and free.

When Kaiser Bill got foolish
And said, "I'll stay off the sea,
To the world its free no longer
It belongs to 'Gott and me.'
Uncle Sammy got his dander up
And in anger bit his lips,
Then proceeded very business-like
To dot the sea with ships—

Ships that sailed from France,
Ships that sailed from Maine,
Ships that sailed from England,
Ships that sailed from Spain.
He called them from the east coast
And also from the west,
The longest and the fastest
And the finest and the best.

So it was that the Manchuria
Got signed up with the fleet
Of our great and glorious navy
That has never known defeat.
As fine a boat as ever,
To the breeze her flag unfurled,
Was now a part and parcel of
"The finest in the world."

So here's to you, Manchuria,
To your officers and crew,
A finer lot of sailor men
No navy ever knew.
Your sister ship, Mongolia,
Took me to France and o'er the foam
But its you love Manchuria,
'Cause you're the boat that brought me home.

The A B C of the A. E. F.

A is for the army.
B is for the boys.
C is for the cognac that causes all the noise.
D is for discipline, we got enough somehow.
E is for everything the cooks throw in the chow.
F is for the file-closers, always yelling "Hep."
G is for the gas mask that takes out all the "pep."
H is for the helmet we wear upon our heads.
I is for independence, whatever the hell that means.
J is for jam, always out of sight;
K is for the kitchen gang that eats it every night.
L is for the Louies, always throwing "Bull!"
M is for the muskets; did you ever see one full?
N is for the noncoms, their stripes, they sure display.
O is for the orders they throw at us every day.
P is for the private, the good Lord's handy man.
Q is for the questions, to catch him if you can.
R is for the rest camps in England and in France.
S is for our stomachs, they ain't never had a chance.
T is for the trains of France, Hommes 40 and 45.
U is for the underwear that the cooties eat right through.
V is for Vin Blanc the boys drink forlorn.
W is for the woodpile, where they put 'em in the morn.
X is for excuses we hand out to the "Top."
Y is for the yell you get when on you he does hop.
Z is for the zig-zag, staggering over the hill.
Next morning he goes on sick report,
Give him a C. C. pill.

William Keefe of Worcester "Tech" was the guest on Sunday of his parents on Church street.

Harold Griffin of Hartford, Conn., was the guest over Sunday of his mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mc Gilp of Palmer have the sympathy of their many friends in Thorndike in the death of their daughter, Miss

DON'T RISK NEGLECT

Don't neglect a constant backache, sharp, darting pains or urinary disorders. The danger of dropsy or Bright's disease is too serious to ignore. Use Doan's Kidney Pills as have your friends and neighbors. A Palmer case.

Mrs. W. H. Osborn, 38 Converse St., gave the following statement on August 13, 1908: "I had frequent attacks of kidney trouble which affected my whole system. My back and head ached for days at a time and I had bad chills and was often all tired out. When I felt these attacks coming on, I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Lynde's Drug Store. It only took a short time to drive the trouble away."

On November 7, 1916, Mrs. Osborn added: "Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to relieve me of attacks of kidney trouble and I praise them at every opportunity."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Frances M. McGilp, which accured last week. Miss McGilp was widely known in this place and her sudden death was a shock to her friends. She has two aunts residing here.

Dennis F. Sullivan of Peacedale, R. I., a former well-known resident, visited over the week-end at the home of his brother, Daniel J. Sullivan of School street.

George Williams, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Williams, formerly of this place, died in Springfield during the past week of pneumonia. He was a well-known young man and was a native of this village, where he resided for many years previous to going to Springfield. Besides his parents he is survived by a widow and child, a mother and several brothers and sisters, all of whom were residents of this place. The body was brought to St. Thomas' cemetery for burial on Saturday.

BONDSDVILLE.

Bondsville Boy Dies in France

Mr. and Mrs. Warren M. Fisher of Amherst received a cablegram Saturday night from the War Department announcing the death of their only son, Warren F., of pulmonary tuberculosis in France Feb. 20th. He enlisted in May, 1917, in Toledo, Ohio, with the 16th Engineers, having been employed at the time as a civil engineer for the Pennsylvania railroad. He was born in Bondsville 28 years ago, and attended the public schools of the village and the High School in Palmer until his junior year, when with his parents he moved to Amherst. He completed his high school course in Amherst in 1908, entered the Massachusetts Agricultural College, and graduated in 1912. He then took a further course in civil engineering at Purdue University, after which he entered the employ of the Pennsylvania railroad as a civil engineer, which position he held when the war broke out. Sergeant Fisher died one of the first to enlist; he went to France in August, 1917, and was there until his death. Several years before leaving here he united with the Methodist church, and although young at the time was an active member. Besides his parents he leaves two sisters, Mrs. Florence Noyes of Pittsburg, Pa., and Mrs. Helen Anderson, wife of Dr. Paul Anderson of the Massachusetts Agricultural College; an aunt, Mrs. Anna Collis, and two cousins, Mrs. Henning Forsman and Fred Collis, are residents here.

George A. Moulton

Word was received Saturday of the death of George A. Moulton, 62, a former overseer for the Boston Duck Co., at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Olin F. Parent of Ludlow. Death came Friday after a long illness and was not unexpected. Mr. Moulton was a resident here about 15 years. Three years ago, owing to ill health, he was obliged to resign his position, and since then with his wife he has divided his time between several towns in this state and in Maine. Since last fall Mr. and Mrs. Moulton have resided with their daughter, Mrs. Parent. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon at his late home; Rev. George H. Sutherland, pastor of the Methodist church, officiated. Delegations were present from the Ludlow Lodge of Odd-Fellows, and Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum of Palmer. The body was taken Monday morning to Auburn, Maine for burial. Besides his wife and daughter he leaves one son, George A. Jr.

A son was born last week to Mr. and Ernest T. Taylor.

Miss Jessie Robertson of Barre was a guest last week of her aunt, Mrs. A. M. Billings.

Mrs. Fred Collis is spending a two-weeks' vacation with her parents in Hartford, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. William Simington were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Irwin in Athol.

The Ladies' Aid Society meeting, which is usually held semi-monthly, is postponed for two weeks.

The mid-week cottage prayer service will be held this evening with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kenny.

Mrs. Erbert Ayer of Springfield was a guest this week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Collins.

Miss Julia Manning of Springfield is spending the week with her aunt, Miss Kate Quirk of South Belchertown.

Mrs. William N. Potter and daughter of Chicopee were week-end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings.

Louis Sird is ill with pneumonia and was taken Monday to the Wing Memorial Hospital, where he is thought to be improving.

Harold Albro, who has been in the service fourteen months, has been honorably discharged and is at the

home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albro.

Mrs. E. Kimball, who has been spending the past month with her daughter, Mrs. Benjamin Shaw, returned Monday to her home in York Beach, Maine.

Herbert Kendrick who has been at Camp Jackson for the past six months, has been honorably discharged and has returned to his former position in the bleachery here.

Miss May Lynch, who has charge of grades 6 and 7 of the village school, is ill at her home in Springfield, and Miss Mildred Loftus of Thorndike is substituting for her.

Clifford Fitzgerald was recently honorably discharged from the service at Camp Jackson, S. C., where he has been stationed for the past six months, and has returned to his home in this village.

Amiel Simington, who recently returned from overseas, has received his discharge from Camp Devens and is visiting relatives in Enfield and Athol, accompanied by his brother Vernie of this village.

Private Rowland Thompson, who has been for several months in a hospital in New Jersey receiving treatment for wounds received while in the service overseas, has been spending a few days with his father, Archibald Thompson. On his way home he stopped at Shannock, R. I., to attend the wedding of the pastor of the Baptist church there, and conducted a service in the church for the pastor during his absence on his wedding trip.

THREE RIVERS.

Baseball Association Formed

The members of the Three Rivers Cubs held a baseball meeting in the reading room at Pickering Hall last Friday night for the purpose of electing officers for the coming year and to take in new candidates for the team. By special request F. A. Upham was present and called the meeting to order. Harvey Graveline was elected manager and treasurer of the team, and Theo. Paulin was elected secretary. After the election of officers Mr. Upham introduced Mr. Long of the Y. M. C. A. of Springfield, who is to coach the team this spring. He gave the young fellows a heart-to-heart talk on baseball, explaining some of the strong points in the sport. Mr. Upham then addressed the boys, and as a means of putting the team financially on its feet presented the team with a neat sum of money. As a further means of obtaining money it was decided that a subscription paper be circulated throughout the village among the baseball enthusiasts.

Priv. Harper is at Home

Priv. Alec Harper, who has been for several months a patient in the army hospital at Lakewood, N. J., on account of wounds received in action in France, is visiting his father, William Harper of this village. Priv. Harper was for more than six months in active service on the French front, being a member of the "Suicide Squad." His company was in active fighting at Theau, Court and at Chateau Thierry, where he received his injuries, thirteen bullet wounds all in one leg. They tore away the flesh and fractured a bone in the ankle, which had to be removed in a hospital in France. It was thought at first that the leg would have to be amputated, but as the wound was healing nicely it was decided that possibly the limb might be saved. Priv. Harper is able to be about with the aid of a cane. After a short stay here he is to go back to Lakewood for several months, and there is little doubt but that he will ultimately regain the full use of his leg.

Dr. Charles Giroux is spending a few days this week in Montreal.

Victor Gervais has resumed his position in the spinning room of the Palmer Mills after several weeks' vacation.

Miss Elizabeth Hartnett of Brookline was a guest the first of the week of her mother, Mrs. T. Hartnett of the Belchertown road.

During Lent, cottage meetings will be held in the Union church parish. Those this week at the homes of A. S. Geer and J. W. Spillane.

Miss Emma Knight, teacher in the grade schools of Manchaug, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Knight of Springfield street.

Work on the new addition to the Wenimisset is nearly completed. Carpenters and electricians are now finishing up the interior woodwork and putting in the fixtures.

The funeral of Joseph, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Graveline of Pleasant street, was held Sunday morning, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery.

A class in physical culture and gymnastics for the younger boys of the Pickering Hall Club was held Tuesday night under the direction of Mr. Long of Springfield.

Arthur Magoni has resigned his position in the Palmer Mills and has enlisted in the Merchant Marine. Magoni left Monday for Boston, where he is to enter the service at once.

Charles Van Deusen of Springfield street is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Thomas Cole has moved his family from the brick blocks to the new house on Springfield street recently completed by the Provencal Construction Co. The other section of the two-tenement block is occupied by Herbert Nordstrom.

Mrs. Martina Lodony, 48, wife of Joseph Lodony of North street, died Monday afternoon after a few days' illness with pneumonia. The funeral was held yesterday morning from St. Peter and St. Paul's church with a high mass of requiem, Rev. Fr. Krzywdia officiating; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery.

Mrs. David Reid and children, formerly of this place, are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. George Birse of Springfield street. The household goods of the Reid family have been shipped to Iron Mountain, Mich., where Mr. Reid has a position as electrician. The family will leave for Iron Mountain the first of next week.

Further alterations are in progress at the Idle Hour Theater this week, an addition to the balcony being made by cutting down the wall which enclosed the section formerly used as a dressing room for the

theater, even with the top of the balustrade enclosing the present balcony. New seats are being installed, so that the seating capacity of the hall will be increased by about 65.

At the last Missionary meeting of the Union church Miss Blanche Cunningham spoke of her experiences as a missionary teacher in the South. Slave melodies were finely rendered by Mrs. T. H. Cole Jr. and Misses Rachel Cole, Edith Ritchie and Marietta Vennard. The next meeting of the society will be Monday evening, Apr. 7. The address of Edwin H. Baker on "Singing" was illustrated by solo work rendered by Mrs. Ladd of Springfield. Mr. Baker showed the great place that congregational singing has in worship.

On Monday evening, as a result of the Red and Blue contest, the Junior C. E. Society held a social. The program was in charge of Ernest Chamberlin. Those who took part were Ethel Sinclair, Kenneth Lewis, Marcha Collins, Edna Ritchie, Ethel Cole, Evelyn Fulton, Gordon Cole and Rev. O. J. Billings. Members of the Senior society—Misses Alice and Annie Ritchie, Marice Sinclair, Mary Campbell and Lillian Spillane—assisted in entertaining and serving refreshments.

Not a Summer Resort.
Very few Europeans are able to live in Hyderabad, India, during the summer, and the stalwarts who manage to endure the awful heat do not venture out of doors during the middle of the day at all. The white troops stationed there are not allowed out of barracks from nine o'clock in the morning till five o'clock, or later, in the evening, as the scorching sun and desert heat have claimed many victims from sunstroke and heat apoplexy.

Putting It Plainly.
A judge, whose personal appearance was as unprepossessing as his legal knowledge was profound, interrupted a female witness. "Humbugged you, my good woman!" said he. "What do you mean by that?" "Well, my lord," said the witness, "I can't explain it exactly, but if a girl called your lordship a handsome man she would be humbugging you!"

Bad for Discipline.
"I understand there's a tendency to drop 'Aye, aye, sir,' in the navy." "That would never do." "Of course not. It's one of the traditions of the service. If that sort of thing were discouraged it wouldn't be long before a 'gob' would be saying 'Yep' to an admiral."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A \$50,000 Collection of OIL PAINTINGS By Celebrated Artists Must Be Sold Before April 1

We invite the attention of the art loving people of Palmer to a unique opportunity to secure a really fine oil painting by a celebrated artist at a price far below regular values. In our Harrison Avenue Gallery we now have on exhibition 167 canvases of leading American, English, French and Italian artists, representing an actual value of \$53,535. These paintings include a wide variety of subjects appropriate for the home --- landscapes, marines and figure pieces --- and they are excellent examples of the work of those celebrated artists:

William Watson, R. B. A.
Thomas Moran
W. Virplanck Birney, A. N. A.
R. W. Van Beskerck, N. A.
George B. McCord, A. N. A.
William Ritchel, N. A.
Carleton Wiggan, N. A.
Guy Wiggan

Paul C. noyer, A. N. A.
E. Berne-Bellcour
Charles P. Gruppe
Edward Gay, N. A.
Warren Shepard
J. G. Tyler
Ashton Knight
Thomas B. Craig, A. N. A.

We propose to sell these paintings before April 1 and to do it we offer them at extremely low prices --- much less than they have ever been offered before. The catalog prices range from \$50 to \$3500.

Whether you have any thought of purchasing or not this exhibit is well worth a trip to Springfield. We shall be glad to welcome all lovers of art, and you will not be urged to buy.

Gallery Open from 9 a. m. to 5.30 p. m. Evenings by Appointment

J. H. Miller Company
21 Harrison Avenue Springfield, Mass.

SEND FOR CATALOG

What "Slow" Accounts Mean

"SLOW" ACCOUNTS mean something more than the mere matter of delay in receiving payment of bills.

THEY MEAN DUPLICATION OF EFFORT, the maintenance of records and additional office work that would be unnecessary if such accounts were paid within the regular specified time.

BUT MOST OF ALL they mean that effort which might be devoted to necessary tasks essential to the comfort, convenience and efficiency that you derive from your telephone service, is wasted on what should be unnecessary tasks.



**NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE
AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY**
CHAS. W. CHAMBERLIN, Manager

Monson News.

Red Cross Quota Finished

Community Welfare Work to be Taken Up, and Nursing Classes

The Monson branch of the Red Cross held its last session before going on a peace basis last Monday. Community welfare will take the place of war work, and plans for the conserving of public health were explained by Mrs. Leonard Baker of Springfield, supervisor of the Home Nursing Department of the Hampden County Chapter. Mrs. F. W. Ellis was appointed Secretary of the Home Nursing enrollment classes here, and any one desiring to register for the course should communicate with her. On completion of the work of these classes a certificate will be awarded by the Red Cross. Participation in this course involves no public service obligation, the purpose being rather to equip individuals in the home with a fundamental knowledge of how to care for the sick, which would be of value at any time and an inestimable asset in case of another epidemic like the one we have been passing through, when outside aid was often absolutely unobtainable. Fifteen lessons constitute the course and will begin when a sufficient number have enrolled and a place is found where they may be held. Classes of fifteen or thereabouts were recommended. The fee for the course will be \$5, modified for anyone unable to pay that.

After this matter had been fully discussed and many questions concerning it answered, reports were given by the secretary and treasurer showing the large amount of work accomplished and the fine condition of the Branch financially, though Mrs. Bradley, the treasurer, explained that the balance remaining after all debts are paid must be husbanded with care in order to meet future levies upon it, as the only method of replenishing now will be from annual membership dues.

In the 4½ years of war work Miss Holmes has given the use of the Bungalow free of charge, with heat, light and care included, for Red Cross headquarters. The chairman, Mrs. A. D. Ellis, voiced the gratitude of the Branch for this very generous action on Miss Holmes' part, saying that it had undoubtedly added greatly to the efficiency of the Branch, because aside from the financial aid, the building was particularly suitable for the needs of the work and very favorably located. Mrs. Ellis called for a rising vote of thanks, after which she presented Miss Holmes with some flowers as a slight token of appreciation. Miss Holmes responded in a happy manner, saying what a pleasure it had been to her to have the Bungalow used by the Red Cross.

As the chairman was about to announce that work might be resumed Mrs. Rufus Cushman asked for a few minutes, in which she paid high tribute to Mrs. Ellis as chairman of the Monson Branch, and the one who from its inception has given "her time, her automobile and her thought—in short she has given herself to the work," and her devotion and enthusiasm, augmented by the same qualities in her faithful assistants, with special credit due to Mrs. Sweiger as the able chairman of the work committee, have brought about results of which the Branch is justly proud. Mrs. Robert Cushman proposed three cheers for the chairman, which were given with a will.

Herbert Green

Herbert Green, 45, died at the home of Albert Sisson in the Butler district last Thursday afternoon. He had made his home with Mr. Sisson for several years. Burial was in the Butler cemetery.

Arthur Bowen

Arthur Bowen, a resident of Monson for the past several months, died at his home on Harrison avenue last Thursday afternoon. The body was taken to West Boylston for burial.

Miss Esther Flynt of Greenwich, Conn., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynt for ten days.

Emory Bardwell, a former Monson boy, who has been in the dental corps overseas, has been promoted to a captaincy.

Twenty-five Monson service men attended funeral services held for Daniel J. Purcell in St. Patrick's church Tuesday morning. Private Purcell was killed in action at Sedan, France, the morning the armistice was signed, Nov. 11, 1918.

The Dorcas Society of the Congregational church will hold a supper and apron sale in the church parlors next Wednesday evening; supper will be served at 6.30. The supper committee is Mrs. Rufus Cushman, Mrs. Elmer Thompson, Mrs. E. W. Capen; the apron committee is Mrs. Bert Anderson, Mrs. Frank Beckwith, Mrs. Helen Hoag.

Entertains For Soldier

Mrs. A. H. Schultz entertained a party of friends at her home at South Monson Tuesday evening in honor of her nephew, Private Harry Ballou, who recently returned from overseas. Private Ballou related many interesting experiences. He considers the South African the most furious fighter he knows. With the grimmest determination he presses forward with his bayonet fixed. He slashes his German from ear to ear, cuts off the left ear, dries it and sends it home to his sweetheart as a souvenir. Private Ballou says that our boys, many of whom cared nothing for religion at home, went into the fighting impelled by strong religious motives. They felt that they were fighting for God's cause. Of the Germans Private Ballou has no good word. He believes him to be absolutely without honor.

Teaching History "Over There"

Letters to Rev. and Mrs. George W. Penniman from their son, Ralph W. Penniman, Ambulance Train, 310th Company, 78th Division, state that he is giving courses of lectures to the boys "over there" on modern European and American history and causes of the war. He is one of about 1000 enrolled in this line of work. He went across in June. At first he was attached to the dental department, and acted as stretcher bearer in the Argonne drive. Before entering the service he was a teacher of history in the Masten Park high school in Buffalo.

Nurse's Report For February

The Report of the District Nurse for February is as follows:

Number of patients,	19
New patients,	13
Met. cases,	5
Met. visits,	13
Patients from preceding month,	6
Patients forwarded,	9
Nursing visits,	96
Prenatal visits,	5
Social visits,	19
Office visits,	2
Instructive visits,	2
Well babies visited,	71
Well baby visits,	72
School children visited,	2
Paying patients,	18
Non-paying patients,	1
Patients discharged,	10
Patients recovered,	4
Patients improved,	5
Patients unimproved,	1
Money collected,	\$29.35

Mrs. Lemuel Mason

Mrs. Lemuel Mason, 72 years of age, died at her home in North Monson Sunday after an illness of several weeks. She was born and had spent her entire life in Monson. Besides her husband she leaves one sister, Mrs. Sarah E. Doane, and four sons, William H. of Palmer, Lyman of Monson, Eugene of Springfield and Benjamin of Monson; also two daughters, Mrs. George Wells of Baltimore, Md., and Mrs. Ralph Nones of Monson; also eight grandchildren. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon, with burial in Hillside cemetery.

Daniel B. Randall

Daniel B. Randall, 71, died at the home of his son, Augustus Randall, Sunday afternoon after several weeks' illness with heart trouble. He was born in Enfield and spent most of his life in that town in agricultural pursuits. He was a member of Ware Lodge of Odd Fellows, and Masons. He leaves two sons, Augustus and Robert N. Randall. The funeral was held at the home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. F. K. Gamble officiating, and the body was taken to Hardwick for burial.

Warren Newton of West Upton, a former resident, called on friends in town Wednesday.

The marriage of Freelon Q. Ball and Miss Lucy P. Johnson of the Wilbraham road will take place at the bride's home Saturday afternoon.

There was a large attendance at the reception to Rev. and Mrs. Charles N. Lovell of the Congregational church Tuesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Kendall and Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Beebe received with Rev. and Mrs. Lovell.

Harold E. Shaw of High street, who was recently discharged from the aviation service, has accepted a commission as First Lieutenant in the Aviation Reserve. He will be subject to an annual training call each summer, and at such other times as may be necessary.

Edward A. Hanley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas P. Hanley, has recently arrived in New York from overseas. He does not expect an early discharge however, as the Aero squadron to which he was attached as a clerk is to be sent to many of the large cities in the coming Liberty Loan drive next month.

Will Take Farm in Canada

Sergeant Earl Taylor and his father, S. G. Taylor, have returned to their home in Hartford, Vt., after a ten-days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Entwistle. Sergeant Taylor will return to Montreal next month for his discharge, and then plans to take up a homestead tract of land in Saskatchewan, Canada, under the scheme of the Dominion Government for granting land to returned soldiers. The Canadian Government leases a quarter section—160 acres—to each soldier for three years and loans him money at five per cent interest to finance his farm. In return he must spend six months of each of the three years on the tract and must erect some sort of a dwelling. In doing so he gains a clear title to the tract by paying a nominal sum per acre. Sergeant Taylor says: "Life in a thickly settled community seems difficult to me now after my war experiences. I feel that I must get away from noise and hustle and too many humans, and work and forget. The Canadian Government offers me an excellent chance to do this."

"Col." Charles L. Young of Springfield will give an illustrated lecture on "Egypt and the Holy Land," in the vestry of the Methodist church next Wednesday evening. The lecture will be a substitute for the final number of the Lyceum course.

The Difference

A Liberty Bond
With its head held high
Gave a nod to a War Stamp meek;
But the haughty look
That flashed in its eye
Made this same little War Stamp speak.

"In our family tree
We are both well-born,
So to each comes a sense of pride;
While our father's stock
Is as strong as a rock,
I'm stronger on my mother's side.

"Though War is our 'dad,'
We are both Uncle Sam's;
And your Ma was 'Necessity,'
But my Mother's line
Is a bit more fine,
When it comes to a pedigree.

"For 'THRIFT' is her name
And I feel no shame
In the rules which she makes for me;
For she sends her call
To the people all
To: 'SAVE, THAT THIS LAND STAY FREE!'"

"Now this war is done
And we've smashed the Hun,
So down from your perch you'll climb,
Though you're the right sort
Your life must be short,
While I grow till the end of time!"

—B. Nason Hamlin.

The Runaway Trunk

By JACK LAWTON

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Rhoda put up the telephone receiver and looked toward her aunt.

"Those trainmen are a lot of story-telling conspirators," she said. "Now, why did they say yesterday that my trunk was on its way here, while to-day they know nothing about it? I don't care so much for the loss of my clothing as I do for the fate of the eggs which grandma insisted upon packing in for you. I can manage with your borrowed things, Aunt Stacia, but how long will five dozen eggs—and at such a prohibitory price—last in a travelling trunk?"

"Nearly three weeks since I came to the city and my trunk still listed among the 'congested freight.' Cloverton may be slow, Aunt Stacia, but I tell you we would not put up with such things."

Aunt Stacia turned her mild eyes upon her exasperated niece.

"My dear," she replied, "I suppose the men are doing their best, and it is not as though you were running about to places where you would need pretty dresses. My shirtwaists will do very well at home, with just you and me." But this fact did not seem to console the girl from the village. In Aunt Stacia's neat guest chamber, Rhoda flattened her pretty nose against the window pane as she stared down the brilliantly lighted street.

It was for occasions such as these that Rhoda had labored over the light blue silk, now lying crumpled beneath five dozen eggs in a trunk which had mysteriously run away. Even if the blue dress were here, Rhoda reflected, there would be no chance to wear it. Aunt Stacia did not indulge in frivolities; and Aunt Stacia's acquaintance with young men seemed limited to those who delivered her bundles.

"No use," sighed Rhoda. "No peep into merry city life for me. As well be resigned to my fate."

Rhoda decided to "go after" her trunk the next morning. It was after a hasty luncheon in the station that Rhoda approached the glass door of an office which looked as though its occupant might be endowed with capability.

The occupant immediately arose from his desk, awaiting in evident surprise her errand.

"You see," she naively explained, "I do not mind about my dresses now, not even the blue silk. I shall not be able to get to the theater or any of those lovely places the magazines tell about. But Aunt Stacia does want those eggs, you understand, before—"

"I understand perfectly," said the charming man, and his eyes twinkled. After a third peremptory inquiry of some "Jerry" at the other end of the wire he turned again to Rhoda.

"Why?" he asked whimsically, "are you not going to be able to visit the lovely theaters and restaurants as you have planned?"

"Aunt Stacia doesn't care to go," Rhoda answered.

"But I should think," gently persisted the man—Rhoda liked his smile—"that there would be any number of Aunt Stacia's masculine friends ready and eager to act the part of escort."

Rhoda sighed. "Aunt does not seem to have any masculine friends," she dolefully replied.

Suddenly the office man frowned. "Why," he asked severely, "did your aunt, knowing you to be unacquainted with this section of the city, allow you to go searching around freight yards alone?"

"She did not allow me," corrected Rhoda. "I just came."

"Look here," the man announced presently, "I think we've located that trunk at last. But to facilitate matters I'm going to ride around and attend to it myself. Would you—?" he hesitated—"like to go with me and identify your property?"

"Of course I'll go," Rhoda agreed.

"He was very kind," she told herself, as they flew along in his car, and often Rhoda's clear eyes sought the man's, gratefully. When she returned by the circuitous route of the street cars to Aunt Stacia's home the trunk was there before her. And when, after the evening meal, she went to answer the telephone, it was with a strange exhilarating sense of coming joy.

"Miss Rhoda Brown of Cloverton?" called a deep voice. "This is Mr. Hammond of the B. N. & Y. Has your trunk safely arrived?"

"Yes, thanks to you," she told him. "I wonder—" continued the man, pausing in strange diffidence, "if you will ask Aunt Stacia if I may come out this evening, and—have a little omelet," he ended laughingly.

"Certainly not," Rhoda replied.

"Why—I don't even know you."

"Very well," the man said sorrowfully. "Since this afternoon I have dared to look forward to giving you that desired peep into the theaters. It would have been to me a privilege and pleasure."

When the receiver had clicked back into the hook the man sat silently

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

Silver and Cut Glass For the Wedding in Grades That You Will Be Glad You Bought.

Buy gifts that you can always think of with pleasure and of which the bride to whom you give them will always be proud. Buy articles that bear the name of some maker who is proud of his goods. We have many choice things to show you, from the shops of makers of this kind.

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

retrospective.

"And all my single life," he muttered, "I have wanted to meet just that kind of a girl." Wearily he turned again to the telephone.

"When I told Aunt Stacia your name," came Rhoda's jubilant voice, "she said at once that you might come, Mr. Hammond. I am wearing my blue silk dress," added the girl, and the man joyously reached for his hat and coat.

A FANCY TOUCH



"How is it that the quail on your bill of fare is always struck off?" "That's just a fancy touch. We never had a quail in the joint."

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Women's Patent Oxfords

Some ladies will want Brown Oxfords, others will want White, but every lady will want a pair of Patent Leather Dress Oxfords for Spring and Summer.

Women's Patent Leather Dress Oxfords with French or Cuban heels.

\$5 to \$7.50
SILK HOSIERY

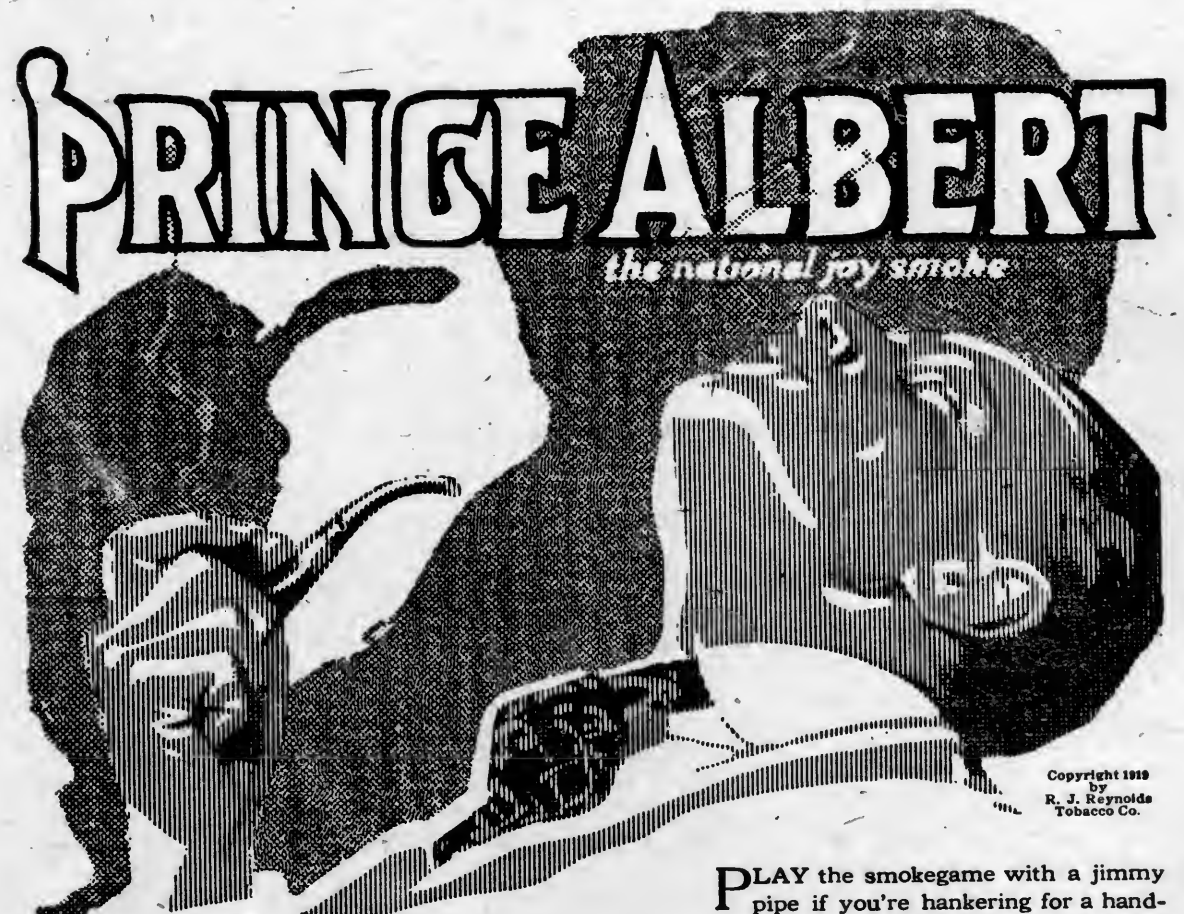
Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

There has been no raise in price of INSTANT POSTUM

This economical table beverage continues to be the logical resort of the coffee-drinker when health or other reasons dictate a change.

NOT A BIT OF WASTE



PLAY the smokegame with a jimmy pipe if you're hankering for a hand-out for what ails your smokeappetite!

For, with Prince Albert, you've got a new listen on the pipe question that cuts you loose from old stung tongue and dry throat worries! Made by our exclusive patented process, Prince Albert is scotfree from bite and parch and hands you about the biggest lot of smokefun that ever was scheduled in your direction!

Prince Albert is a pippin of a pipe-pal; rolled into a cigarette it beats the band! Get the slant that P. A. is simply everything any man ever longed for in tobacco! You never will be willing to figure up the sport you've slipped on once you get that Prince Albert quality flavor and quality satisfaction into your smoke system! You'll talk kind words every time you get on the firing line!

Tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and—that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

The Wishing Lamp

By VINCENT G. PERRY

(Copyright, 1939, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Perhaps if Madge's Aunt Betty and Will's Uncle Ben had been less against their friendship it might not have developed so swiftly, but after the first two or three meetings they spent every spare moment either together or trying to devise some means of getting together. Although Aunt Betty kept a strict watch on Madge and Uncle Ben threatened to disinherit Will, they met often. She was such a sweet dispositioned little girl and he was such a tall, handsome young fellow it was no wonder they fell in love.

"Madge, I'm tired of it all, let's elope," Will suggested one fine afternoon after they had both had a particularly trying time to keep an appointment at the old mill.

"But Aunt Betty!" Madge exclaimed, somewhat in horror.

"Bother take Aunt Betty, and Uncle Ben, too, for that matter," Will cried angrily. "They have no right to spoil our lives, and that is what they are going to do."

"I'm eighteen," Madge demurred. "I'm twenty-one," he said resolutely. "Let's get married in Bruxton."

Bruxton was a few miles distant. "Perhaps we wouldn't be happy," Madge hesitated. "You know your uncle and my aunt were once in love, and look what enemies they are now, and all over a simple little thing, too."

"We are not so silly as to quarrel over such a thing as a ring," came from Will in disdain.

"But your uncle stole aunt's ring, or, rather, took back the ring he had given her without aunt's permission," Madge pointed.

"He did nothing of the kind. Your aunt said he did, but that was just her excuse," Will said indignantly.

"They had had a misunderstanding, and that was her way of getting rid of him."

"It was not!" Madge flashed, her eyes blazing, "and if he told you that it is a lie. Your uncle threatened to take the ring the night they had the quarrel. My aunt never spoke to him again."

"And I guess he doesn't want her to, the old cat!"

"Will Desmond, how dare you!" Never had he seen Madge so angry. She had turned her back on him and was walking away hurriedly, but he went after her, his anger gone and nothing left but a desire to make amends.

"I thought we wouldn't be so silly as to quarrel over a little thing like a ring," he said, after all his pleadings had been in vain. Then they both laughed.

As they walked home the elopement was mentioned again. By the time



The Old Lamp Safe in Her Arms.

they reached the parting place they had made all the plans. That very afternoon they would drive to Bruxton and be married, they decided. At two o'clock Will would meet her at the usual place with a horse and buggy.

Half-past one found Madge all ready, suitcase packed and all. As luck would have it, Aunt Betty had taken sick from the perfume of a certain kind of flower that always made her sick that Madge had smuggled into the house intentionally, and had gone to bed for the afternoon. With her hand on the door Madge stopped. She had forgotten her "wishing lamp"—the most cherished of her possessions. It had been her treasure from childhood. She could not leave it. Her grandmother had bequeathed it to her, but it was not for that alone that she prized it.

The story of Aladdin and his wonderful lamp had always been her favorite fairy tale, and often she had played Aladdin and pretended that the old-fashioned table lamp, replaced years before by electric light, only needed to be rubbed to grant her wish. The habit of making wishes on it had grown with her, and although she had forsaken the Aladdin role, the lamp

still had a magic power to bring her happiness, she half believed. Oh, no she couldn't leave it. Up the stairs she went, to return a minute afterward with the old lamp safe in her arms.

Two hours later Mr. and Mrs. William Desmond walked out of the rectory in Bruxton.

"I wish we could go back home," Will said, "and I don't see why we can't."

The mention of the word wish had reminded Madge of the lamp, which she had placed under the seat of the buggy. She put her hand under to see if it was still there, then pulled it back with a cry of fright.

"Will Desmond, you have put your foot on my grandmother's lamp. There's a big hole in it!"

There was the evidence—the lamp had a hole in the hand-painted oil tank big enough to put a fist through.

"What's this?" Will's hand went into the hole and brought out a ring. "The lost engagement ring," they cried together. "It wasn't stolen after all."

For half an hour Miss Betty Winshade and Mr. Benjamin Desmond had been arguing. It was the first time they had spoken for thirty years and they were letting forth all the mean things they had saved up to say to one another in that time. It ended with them both a little shaky in their beliefs of the righteousness of their causes.

"Perhaps you didn't steal the ring, but that doesn't find my niece Madge," Aunt Betty panted.

"And perhaps you didn't lose the ring on purpose, but that doesn't say your niece can run off with my nephew," Uncle Ben said, although not so antagonistically as before.

"She is as good a girl as ever lived," Aunt Betty sobbed.

"And he is a good boy." Her tears had had the effect of quieting Uncle Ben to the reasoning point.

It was the opportune moment for the arrival of the elopers, and sure enough they came on hand. Before condemnation could be showered on their heads the lost ring was displayed and recognized. Aunt Betty remembered that the ring had been loose, and that she had cleaned her mother's lamp the day it had disappeared. After all those years it was hard to believe the truth, but the old folks were equal to the occasion.

"If it wasn't that your wishing lamp was broken I'd be glad we found the ring," Will said, the first chance they had to be alone.

"I don't need it now," Madge smiled sweetly. "I have all the happiness I need without wishing for any more."

ROCK OF MAJESTIC BEAUTY

Great Gray Rampart Has Attraction That Has Been Finely Described by Traveler.

There is a grim gray rampart that I know, its jagged ridge sharp cut against the sky, while over all its mighty breadth and height, brooks stark desolation. From miles away it gazes over lower peaks upon the yellow, hot and dusty desert that seems, by contrast, teeming with life. No eagle wheels above that steep wall, nor hawk nor buzzard circles in the blue. No earth, no weed, nor any desert growth finds lodgment in a crevice of the rock.

And yet, when day is fading, and it stands out purple-black against the rosy clouds, it holds a certain beauty in its gloomy loneliness. Then when the evening has closed in and velvet night comes forth, it towers a mighty shape against the paler sky. And in the stillest watches of the night, the frosty, glittering stars stoop low to kiss its stony brow; for, though its foot is covered deep in sharp-edged shifting shale, its lofty head rears proudly up to mingle with the brilliant spheres that lower mountains may not reach—and mocks at desolation.—Orville H. Leonard.

New Treatment for Meats.

The profession of chemical engineering has newly justified itself with announcement of the perfection of a process of dehydrating meats which overcomes former objections that the treatment coagulated the protein and rendered it unpalatable. The new process removes all of the water and renders the product sterile, so that it can be kept indefinitely. It dispenses with the use of brine, refrigeration or any other artificial agency, and the two chief economic arguments in its favor are that it saves about eleventh-twelfths of transportation space now required and calls for no especial provisions for its preservation. The scientists point out that these factors would make the new product especially desirable for relief work in Europe, that it would be ideal for vessels on long voyages and that by avoiding refrigeration costs it ought to contribute something toward reducing the cost of living.—Portland Oregonian.

Airship's Day Coming.

We have passed from the best-girl buggy to the chummy roadster, and it is only a step further to the chummy flyabout. The day may be here shortly when the young man who is courting a real American girl will scorn the automobile. Instead he will call for her in his chummy flyabout and pa had better arrange parking space. If rain threatens they will fly above the clouds. If the evening is hot they will rise a few thousand feet to where it is cooler. The red running gears are gone and the motor car may be passing. Tomorrow often springs something new, and when it comes youth will gladly accept it.—Indianapolis News.

PROVED SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY

Voluntary Basis of Food Saving Showed Heart of America Beat True for Freedom.

To the voluntary service and sacrifice of the American people must be attributed the continued health, strength and morale of the Allied armies and the civil populace.

Upon this spirit of service and sacrifice will depend Europe's fate in the months to come. In the past year we have carried out an export program, the magnitude of which is almost beyond comprehension. But with the new demands that have come, with the liberation of nations freed from German oppression, our exports must be almost doubled. Instead of 11,820,000 tons, we must ship twenty million tons of food to Europe in the coming year—as much as can be pushed through our ports.

If the Allies had not been fed by America, it would have been impossible for them to maintain their defense against Germany.

Meeting this world need on a purely voluntary basis, the American people have conclusively proved that democracy is a success and that in time of need it will rise to its own defense.

If there were no other accomplishment to its credit the very fact that it has shown the strength of democracy has in itself more than justified the existence of the Food Administration in the eyes of the world.

Less than four months after the United States declared war the United States Food Administrator expressed his determination to meet America's food problem on a basis of voluntary action and reiterated his confidence that awakened democracy would prove irresistible.

"Many thinking Americans," said Mr. Hoover, "and the whole world have been watching anxiously the last four months in the fear that democratic America could not organize to

meet autocratic Germany. Germany has been confident that it could not be done. Contrary proof is immediately at our door, and our people have already demonstrated their ability to mobilize, organize, endure and prepare voluntarily and efficiently in many directions and upon the mere word of inspiration aside from the remarkable assemblage of our Army and finances."

The history of the Food Administration has clearly shown that the trust of those who put their faith in democracy has not been misplaced.

be proud
to be
a
food
Saver

IS NOT MERE SUPERSTITION:

The Touching of Wood, Supposed to Drive Away Bad Luck, Had Its Origin Many Centuries Ago.

Like most modern superstitions, the "touching of wood" is really a revival of a very old practice. Various sources are given as its origin, one being the medieval practice of carrying about an alleged piece of the True Cross and touching it upon appropriate occasions (perhaps with a reference to St. Paul's phrase: "God forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of the Lord Jesus Christ"). Another investigator suggests that the idea is very much older than Christianity, and was

originally associated with the sacred trees and groves round the pagan temples. He adds: "The superstition had a practical side to it, as fugitives from hostile armies or the forces of the law took refuge in woods, where they were comparatively safe from pursuit. So well was this recognized in this country that we find in the 'Forest Laws' that all travelers leaving the wood for the road or the open country should blow three notes upon a horn before emerging, so that all should know that they were 'good men and true.'" An old Scottish dominie had another but analogous derivation. "Churches in early times," he maintained, "were in many cases sanctuaries from both the law and the oppressor. Those who sought refuge in them used, when attempts were made to dislodge them, to cling to the altar rails, commonly of wood, and so long as they maintained their hold they were safe."

Keeping a Diary.

Every once in a while we read of men who have kept diaries for years and years—since babyhood or longer.

What a weird idea to be locked up in that relentless manner with the past! Only of course they don't really. They say they did, but they lie about it.

We saw one of these diaries once. Six months of it were filled with two entries repeated over and over: "Saw May." "Did not see May." The last entry was, "Married May." That was the only sensible diary we ever saw, and we haven't a doubt in the world that it was all faked up afterward to jolly along May.—Los Angeles Times.

Their War Aims.

The Boche was a typical wide forehead Boche, with big horn-rimmed spectacles and a larger rotundity. It was possibly that rotundity which had prevented him getting away with the others when the British troops scared off the German party that was trying to cut their wire. He was a valuable prisoner, too, for he spoke English like a native. He had been, he told them, a professor of German in England for many years.—Capt. R. F. W. Rees.

Ancient Bee Industry.

Some time back, in the prehistoric era and probably antedating the time when mankind had tamed the wild bees and organized them in the business of producing "strictly fresh laid eggs," human kind had annexed the bee, or, anyhow, had made a business of robbing the wild bees. Bee farming is no new thing under the sun, but the bees were never before so carefully bred and cross-bred nor so intelligently assisted in the honey-making game as at present.

So We Will Find It.

Happy little Bell, sitting on the floor, was heard soliloquizing in a singsong tone thus: "And Heavenly Father will take care of us . . . if we are good . . . but then . . . we're not always good . . . and so . . . we have to take care of ourselves pretty much."—New Century Journal.

A Possible Cure.

Mrs. Lott—"Is there no way you can break yourself of that habit of talking in your sleep?" Mr. Lott, tremulously but hopefully—"Do you think it would help at all, my dear, if you'd let me talk more when I'm awake?"

One Definition of Envy.

"Envy," said Uncle Eben, "is one of de unpleasant symptoms 'perienced by folks dat has been tryin' to git somethin' foh nothin'."

It Depends.

Whether a woman is good-looking depends largely on whether you are speaking of her face or to her face.—Wilmington News.

Scrappy Pair.

"I was single, and had a dog's life," said the widower. "I married and had a cat and dog's."—Exchange.

Paradox.

Said the facetious observer; "After all there are few things that make a girl's heart warm toward you like ice cream."

Chesterfield CIGARETTES

of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC tobaccos—Blended



MILD? Sure!
—and yet they
"SATISFY"

Some Smoke.
Matey"

"Satisfy"?—yes, sir!

Chesterfields go straight to the smoke-spot; in short, they let you know you're smoking—they "Satisfy"!

And yet, they're mild.

Give credit to the blend—the "just-right" blend of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos. And the blend can't be copied. Buy a package of Chesterfields today.

Ligeia and John C. Co.

The extra wrapper of glassine paper keeps 'em fresh.

WAS IN THE BIG FIGHT

Private Harper of Three Rivers At Chateau Thierry

HAS THIRTEEN WOUNDS IN HIS LEGS

Still Under Hospital Care. Tells Graphic Story of His Varied Experiences

Priv. Alexander Harper of Three Rivers has returned to the army hospital at Lakewood, N. J., after spending a ten-days furlough with his father, William Harper. He expects to be retained at the hospital several months to receive further treatment for his crippled left leg. Harper has been in foreign service over nine months, four months of that time being in active service on numerous fronts.

The wounds which were received at Chateau Thierry were not all in one leg as was stated in last week's Journal. He received five machine gun bullets in his right leg which were all flesh wounds, the bullets passing clear through the leg. In the other leg he received five bullets and two pieces of shrapnel all of which remained in the bone of the leg between the knee cap and the ankle. A "dum dum" bullet struck the leg shortly afterward and shattered the bone. These wounds were received when his company went "Over the Top."

Priv. A. Harper first joined the Regulars in July, 1917 at the Springfield recruiting station. He was immediately sent to Syracuse, N. Y., where he was placed in the 9th Inf. 2d Div. Just as the 2d Division was preparing to go across, in October, he was taken sick and was placed in the hospital for three weeks, during which time his company had departed for New York where it was placed on a transport and left for France. A few weeks after he was released from the hospital he was replaced in the 39th Infantry, 4th Div., and on Dec. 2, 1917 was sent south with his company to Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

While he was at Camp Greene Harper was transferred to the 12th machine gun battalion. He remained here until Feb. 28, 1918 and was sent to New York, where on the seventh of March they left the harbor on a transport bound for Liverpool, England.

The troops landed in Liverpool, Eng., on March 14th and were then sent to London where they were reviewed by King George and his staff. After the review the troops were entrained and were taken to Dover to a rest camp.

It was at Dover that Harper received his first initiation to the warfare across the water. For three days and three nights while they were at Dover Harper says the city was bombarded. In one section the houses were in ruins and great holes through the brick structure showed the destruction done by enemy shells. Zeppelins and airplanes figured somewhat in the bombardment, but great rifles placed in different parts of the city were trained on them and they were chased up into the clouds. At the first sign of the raid the people were warned to clear the streets and all took to the cellars at once. The American troops being new to the heavy firing and the dangers of warfare were scared stiff and were surprised to notice the calm quietness with which the English troops took the situation. There were no casualties there among the American troops. On March 20th the troops were shipped across the English Channel to Calais, France, where they joined the Irish Fusiliers. The 16th Irish Fusiliers were among those troops which figured in the attempt to capture the Dardanelles. Out of the 28,000 men who were sent to attempt the capture only 1600 lived to tell the story.

Harper's division, the 4th, remained with the 16th Irish Fusiliers from Feb. 28th until May 5th protecting the city of Calais from the onslaught of the Huns. Numerous maneuvers were made by the enemy to take the city, but each time they were driven back with heavy losses. The fourth division lost but a few men. The fighting here was carried on night and day. At night star shells sent up over the city lighted up the section below as bright as day, and then came the whizz and roar of shells which shook the ground for miles around. On May 5th as the enemy were repulsed from their attempt to enter the city the 4th divi-

Wildcat Near Three Rivers

Seen Last Saturday in Woods; Has Been Heard Frequently

Farmers living on the Belchertown road out of Three Rivers are on the lookout for a wildcat which has been seen in the woods in that section.

Fred Higgins was the first to see the animal, in his woodlot near the Hampden railroad Saturday afternoon. While walking along he heard a noise ahead which sounded like a person hurrying through the woods. He proceeded carefully in the direction of the sound and saw the animal in the act of scratching the ground like a dog, throwing dirt and leaves about promiscuously. He crouched behind a stone wall and was able to get a good look at the animal. It appeared to stand about a foot high and to be about two feet or more in length. It was of a dull gray color with white breast, and had a very large head with eyes which were of unusual size for an animal of its bigness. As he was unarmed Mr. Higgins beat a hasty retreat, not caring to tackle the beast without a weapon.

The animal was seen the same night at a neighboring farmhouse. The women of the place were aroused by the barking of the dog, and on going outside perceived the animal at a short distance away. Since then its screeching has been heard in the woods beyond the Central Vermont tracks.

sion was sent to the Belgian Front, where they joined forces with the Italian troops, fighting with them steadily for two weeks. Most of the fighting here was hidden warfare—where you take a chance at hitting anything ahead. Heavy artillery figured widely here. The guns were dragged up onto the roads and in the woods and after the correct position of enemy batteries and machine gun nests were given by the aviators who flew overhead, circling round and round above the trenches, shells were rammed into them and fired one after another. Harper also states that from his position he could see airplanes in combat high up in the air in front of the lines, but at the distance the allied planes could not be picked out. Several of the air-fighters were seen to tip-tail up and disappear behind the trees, leaving a trail of smoke.

After leaving the Belgian front the troops were billeted in barns and houses in neighboring towns for a few days and were then sent to the Soissons front, where they joined for the first time the American troops.

At the Toul sector the 4th Div. fought two different periods, relieving the 42d Div. and the 3d Div. They then pushed forward to the Alsace-Lorraine front where they fought from the first of July, releasing the 77th National Guard which is composed of troops from New York, to the 9th.

The 4th Division after another short rest at a rest camp again returned to the front, where the troops took an active part in the 2d battle of Mans. The battle raged fearfully here and on the 15th of July the 4th lost heavily. Many of them died from exposure to gas attacks. Gases of all sorts were used in this battle and for hours at a time Harper was obliged to wear his gas mask.

The troops next figured at Picardy and Belleau woods, where the 4th lost heavily. At Belleau woods the troops, although entrenched in the woods, were subjected to heavy artillery fire. The shells Harper states tore through the woods splitting trees completely in two, uprooting others, throwing the dirt up into the air. Scores of men were killed in the fight at Belleau woods by the falling trees and by being buried alive by the dirt thrown up by shells.

At Chateau Thierry, the turning point of the whole war, the 4th again took part. Chateau Thierry was the first place where the 4th took part in open hand to hand fighting. Here the American troops were matched against the great Prussian Guards. The fighting took place every where in general. In patches of woods behind barns, houses and in wheat fields. For miles around the ground was torn up. Everywhere the men were fighting hand to hand. Harper in this battle was in charge of a machine gun. On the sixteenth of July he received his first wounds, five machine gun bullets in his right leg. The wounds were not serious, however, and after the first aid treatments he and a Lieut. who was also slightly wounded returned to the front to their positions.

(Continued on Eighth page)

BOY AND BONDS VANISH

Bondsville Home Broken Into During Absence of Owner

STRONG BOX IS ALSO FORCED OPEN

Mr. and Mrs. George Davis Discover Their Loss at Noon; Boy Has Several Hours' Start

Abstemiousness from manual labor, with a consequent scarcity of funds and an urgent need of replenishing his exchequer, are apparently the reasons for the disappearance from Bondsville on Tuesday of George H. Davis, 19 years old, and \$250 in Liberty Bonds from a strong box in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis are employed in the mill of the Boston Duck Company, and on returning to their home at noon discovered that a door leading into one of the rooms, which had been locked when they left in the morning, was open. A little further investigation disclosed the fact that a strong box in the room had been forced open and that \$250 in Liberty Bonds were missing. Young Davis was also missing, and the whole affair was at once reported to the police.

Chief Crimmins found that Davis had secured a key from a neighbor with which he had opened the door of the room, and at once began a search for him. He discovered that the young man was last seen in Bondsville about 9 o'clock in the morning, and had taken an electric car to Palmer, reaching there about 10 or 11. As he had a couple of hours' start and there was no indication of the direction he had taken, there was little that could be done but send his description to other places in the hope that he might be picked up. He is of medium height, light complexioned, and has two very prominent upper front teeth. He has not been working of late.

Aged Wilbraham Woman Dead

Mrs. Lucia Foskit, 93, Well Known For Her Many Philanthropies

Mrs. Lucia Stebbins Foskit, 93, died at her home on Main street in Wilbraham Saturday after an illness of a few days with bronchial pneumonia.

Mrs. Foskit was born in Wilbraham in June, 1825, the daughter of Luther and Phoebe Hitchcock Stebbins. She married, in 1847, Stebbins Foskit, a prominent physician in Wilbraham and surrounding towns for years. Mr. Foskit died about 30 years ago. Two children, a son and a daughter, were born to them, both dying in infancy.

Mrs. Foskit was a woman of unusual abilities. Though nearly 94 years of age she retained her faculties to the end, and her interest, enthusiasm and devotion to the welfare of her birthplace, where she spent practically all her long life. She gave to the town a soldiers' monument, of which the townspeople are justly proud; built grange hall, in memory of her husband; wired the Methodist church for electricity, and with one other shared the expense of wiring the Congregational church. With the late Mrs. Myron Bruer she presented a new bell to the church and also the artesian well. The sidewalks laid in a part of the town were a gift from her too. Mrs. Foskit had given over \$8000 to improve and beautify the town because of her love and interest in it. These gifts are much appreciated by the churches and also by the town, but they are not the most important part of her work. Many students of the old Academy were helped by her. She lived simply, giving generously and gladly to many needing a helping hand over the hard places of life. She had been highly esteemed and respected by the people of the town and will be greatly missed in the community where she lived her long and useful life.

Mrs. Foskit leaves several nieces and one nephew. The funeral was held from the home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. D. B. MacLane officiating. E. C. Chapman sang three selections; the bearers were Myron Bruer, Herbert Burbank, Frank A. Gurney and Charles C. Beebe; burial was in the Woodland Dell cemetery.

The Brookfield Medical Club met yesterday afternoon at the Monson State Hospital.

HAS TWO BULLETS IN LEG

Unpleasant Discovery Made This Week by Officer Thomas

FROM YOUTHFUL GUNMAN'S REVOLVER

In Fight Feb. 24th. Supposed Only One Bullet Hit, and That It Passed Out

It has been learned this week that Officer Charles B. Thomas, who was shot in the hip on the evening of February 24th while attempting to arrest a 19-year-old boy in a passenger car at the railroad station after the latter had shot an officer in Springfield, is carrying two bullets in his body as a result of the fracas. Officer Thomas received the first bullet fired by the young desperado, Potter, in his right hip, paralyzing the nerve and rendering him unable to walk. An examination at the hospital disclosed two punctures in the hip, one at the front and another in the rear, almost directly in line, and it was naturally supposed that the bullet had passed through, making only a flesh wound, as the perforations were outside the bone. Mr. Thomas recovered rapidly and was able to be out on the streets last week. A bunch on his leg which failed to disappear set him wondering however, and an X-ray of the locality disclosed the fact that there are two bullets in the flesh. One is close to the outside and the other more than an inch deep.

It is evident that after receiving the first shot in the back of the hip while turning sideways to get his gun, Officer Thomas was hit a second time by a later bullet, but the numbness resulting from the first bullet prevented him from feeling it.

It will be remembered that in the fight, when Officer Thomas, who was in the lead, was shot, Deputy Sheriff Bills was shot and killed while pushing forward to get Potter, and that after Sheriff Bills had been hit Officer Thomas, although unable to move, steadied himself against a seat and got Potter with a deliberate aim.

Boy of 11 Years Sets Fire

Storehouse Burned, and Flames Spread to Barn Close at Hand

Ware had a general alarm fire about 7 o'clock Sunday night, for a blaze in the basement of a storage warehouse in the rear of Guild's block, owned by Max Cohen, and which spread to a large stable in the rear of Water street owned by J. J. Medrik. Both buildings were practically destroyed, and the loss was about \$5800. When discovered the flames had a good start and the warehouse was soon ablaze from cellar to roof. The warehouse was filled with new and second-hand furniture, the property of Max Kumin, which has however been under attachment for several months. The stable was occupied by John F. Connor, expressman, but his horses and wagons were saved. The fire was in one of the most congested sections of the town, and the danger of a serious conflagration was great until the blaze was under control.

As the result of a little sleuthing on the part of Chief Buckley of Ware and State Detective Maurice G. Nelson of Amherst, an 11-year-old youngster has been arrested who has admitted that he set the fire, piling a large quantity of waste paper and other material against one of the basement partitions and touching a match to it, after which he fled.

Nearly Suffocated in Room

Miss Julia Dziak of Thorndike had a narrow escape from suffocation in her home last Saturday from fumes from an oil heater which she had left burning in her room. Miss Dziak lighted the heater and went down stairs, forgetting it. Returning later she found that the lamp had "drawn up" and that the room was filled with heavy black soot. She attempted to reach the heater, and was very nearly overcome by the smoke. However, she managed to persist until she had reached the window of the room, which she opened. The only damage was to the room and Miss Dziak's clothing by the smoke.

No further trace has been found of the big truck which struck the Ford car of the McGuire brothers of Monson at North Wilbraham on Monday night of last week, pushing it and its occupants into the river.

Golden Wedding at Ware

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Sibley Celebrate 50 Years of Married Life

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Sibley of West Main street in Ware celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage Monday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Sibley of Cottage street, a reception being held in their honor from 2 to 6 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Sibley were married March 17, 1869, in Belchertown, by Rev. Mr. Woodward; their home at the time was in Warren.

Mrs. Sibley was born in Warren, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund C. Willis of Warren, her maiden name being Emma Willis. Mr. Sibley is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Sumner E. Sibley of Hardwick; he was born in Furnace Village, Hardwick, and moved with his parents to Warren when two years of age. When a young man he engaged in the tinware and hardware business in Warren and 35 years ago went to Ware and opened a tin and hardware store. After being in business there one year he moved to Grey's block in Nenamesek Square, where he remained five years and when the Hitchcock block in Main street was built he took the store in the south end of the block, where he has been for the past 29 years. During the past 27 years his son, Herbert, has been associated with him in business and they have built up one of the largest and most successful hardware trades in Western Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Sibley have but one child, Herbert W. Sibley, who is president of the New England Hardware Dealers' Association, president of Ware Board of Trade and one of the most prominent men in fraternal, financial and business circles in this section.

Mr. and Mrs. Sibley attend the East Congregational church and Mrs. Sibley is prominent in temperance movements and takes an active interest in the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The only fraternal organization Mr. Sibley ever joined is Ware lodge of Odd Fellows. He is a well-known poultry fancier and takes great pride in raising fine stock.

BELCHERTOWN.

Hurlburt-Giles

Miss Ethel E. Hurlburt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jason W. Hurlburt of the Turkey Hill district, and Harold A. Giles of Springfield were married Wednesday of last week in the home of Rev. E. R. Thayer of Springfield. The couple were attended by Miss Blanche Hurlburt, a sister of the bride, and Everett Giles, brother of the groom. Mrs. Giles is a graduate of the Belchertown high school in the class of 1908, and has been employed in Springfield. They will make their home in that city.

Third Brother Dies

Mrs. John J. Garvey of the Ware road received word last week of the death of her nephew, John McDonough, of the Irish Guards. He was wounded and gassed and died soon after returning to Ireland. This is the third death among four brothers in the service.

Resigns Chairmanship

Edward R. Peeso, who has been chairman of the board of selectmen for the past four years, has resigned that position because of a press of his own business affairs. John J. Garvey has been elected to the position for the remainder of the year.

New Town Farm Warden

The selectmen have appointed Mr. and Mrs. E. Clifton Witt Jr. warden and matron of the town farm for the coming year, to take effect April 1st. Lewis A. Shumway, who has been warden for several years, retires because of the death of his wife last fall.

A meeting for the purpose of organizing a fire department will be held in the engine house hall this evening.

Lewis A. Shumway has leased the Winslow S. Piper farm on Maple street and will move there April 1st.

WILBRAHAM.

F. A. Bodurtha has been spending a part of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Bodurtha in Blandford. Ralph Metcalf has purchased a place in Ludlow and has moved his family there from North Main street.

The Dea. A. A. Phelps place on the Tinkham road has been sold to Mr. Denis of Ludlow who has taken possession.

HOSPITAL TO MAKE DRIVE

Vigorous Campaign For Association Memberships

ALL EASTERN HAMPDEN IS INCLUDED

Team Captains Appointed. Canvass to be Made of Every House in the Territory

The finance committee of the Wing Memorial Hospital Association will inaugurate a drive next week to obtain members of the association. The membership fee is one dollar yearly, and there has been no drive for members for several years.

The Wing Hospital is controlled by the members of the association, and every person who contributes one dollar or more is a member of the association and entitled to vote in its meetings, due notice of which are given. The members of the association elect the trustees, who in turn elect the managers and the financial committee. The hospital is open to all, and the physicians of the nearby towns make up the medical staff of the institution. A patient going to the hospital may have any physician desired, without interference from any member of the staff.

The need of a hospital for this section is shown by the fact that the Wing Hospital cared for 457 cases last year, including in that number 199 surgical cases and 67 obstetrical. Of these 95 came from the village of Palmer, 36 from Three Rivers, 32 from Thorndike and 25 from Bondsville; Monson contributed 42, Brimfield 18, Warren 10, Wales 9 and Wilbraham 4. The expenses of the institution were nearly \$11,000, and the receipts were only slightly—a few dollars—larger. Of this amount about \$8500 was received from patients and \$2500 from donations.

Some changes and additional apparatus are imperative at the institution if it is to do its best work for those who come to it for treatment, and about \$5000 is needed at once. Believing that every person in this vicinity should have an interest in the hospital, the finance committee is to conduct its campaign next week along the lines of the War Chest and other similar moves, and plan to make an "Every resident" canvass. Accordingly captains have been selected as follows: Palmer, W. J. Gillis, Clifton H. Hobson, John E. Hurley, Theodore Norman, James Rathbone; Thorndike, M. W. Holden; Bondsville, J. J. Conway; Three Rivers, E. J. Barry. The opportunity for becoming members of the association will not be confined to Palmer, but will be extended to Brimfield, where Charles S. Tarbell will have the campaign in charge; Miss E. Lanphear will make the solicitation in Wales, and others in Monson, North Wilbraham and Ludlow Center.

Tickets of membership have been prepared, and one will be given by the solicitors to each person paying one dollar or over. The good work of the hospital has convinced the finance committee that there will be little difficulty in enlisting the aid of a large number of persons.

Hampden County Towns' Share

Of Expense of Tuberculosis Hospital in Hampshire County

Twenty towns of Hampden county have been notified by County Treasurer Bearer of the amounts they are required to pay Hampshire county for the maintenance of the tuberculosis hospital at Leeds. Under an act of the Legislature permitting it, the County of Hampden made a contract with the County of Hampshire by which tuberculosis patients from this county other than from the cities of Springfield, Holyoke and Chicopee, could be cared for at the Hampshire institution. These amounts are as follows: Agawam, \$192.23; Blandford, \$40.04; Brimfield, \$45.38; Chester, \$56.06; East Longmeadow, \$82.76; Granville, \$34.70; Hampden, \$29.36; Holland, \$8; Longmeadow, \$186.90; Ludlow, \$301.70; Monson, \$152.12; Montgomery, \$10.67; Palmer, \$344.41; Russell, \$128.15; Southwick, \$56.06; Tolland, \$16.01; Wales, \$18.68; West Springfield, \$590.06; Westfield, \$774.30; Wilbraham, \$120.14; total, \$3187.79.

H. M. Parsons, manager of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company, has been in Canton, Mo., for several days on a business trip.

BRIMFIELD.

Sergeant Nichols Tells Interestingly of Trip to Battlefields

Hospital Sergeant Roscoe Nichols of East Brimfield, a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1912, has written to his mother, Mrs. Homer G. Nichols, an interesting letter describing some of the many places he visited while on a furlough recently in France. Sergeant Nichols during his furlough visited places of interest in Paris, afterward taking a trip to Chateau Thierry, the most famous battlefield of the war as far as the United States is concerned. The letter is in part as follows:—

"Dear Mother:—
"Since the last time I wrote you I have spent a week seeing parts of France; parts most important to me. From here I went to Paris and arrived there at the right hour to be given a whole day to see the city. At 5 in the morning I left the Lyons station for the Red Cross station, where we got a light breakfast; from there to the Young Men's Christian Association hotel, where we made arrangements to take the morning automobile ride around the city. I saw several of the most beautiful churches, including the Notre Dame cathedral. I visited the Eiffel tower, Alexander bridge, Obelisk, Louvre art galleries and the Luxembourg palace, where the peace conference is being held. Most wonderful of all was the panoramic painting of the battlefields with individual paintings of all the men who have been of account during the war. It was a living picture by 19 different painters, and was started shortly after the war began. It is almost impossible to describe; one is dumbfounded with its wonder.

"We left Paris the same evening and arrived in Chateau Thierry about 9 at night, where we found a room in the first hotel near the station. We were tired and went to sleep in a short time, the bed being one that encourages sleep. The first thing I noticed in the morning was that I was in the country where the great battle had been fought. While I lay in bed I could put my hand through the big holes that had been made in the wall by the shells. After breakfast I went into the ruined town, and it was then I saw the real results of war. Hardly a home stood but what had at least one big shell hole in it. Crossed the Marne river on a bridge that the American engineers had put up after the retreat of the Boche. I did not go to Belleau Wood, as it was a bit too far to walk and our journey had scarcely begun.

"The next morning I went to Soissons in an ambulance, as there are no trains running in or out of that place. All along the road were piles of ammunition, trenches, entanglements of barbed wire, guns, and here and there lone graves of French and German soldiers who had fallen in the fight. Also saw a large American cemetery, well kept with about 250 or 300 crosses marking the graves. Struck Soissons about noon, and it was then we saw real ruins—nothing was left standing—it being simply a pile of rocks. Outside of Soissons visited more trenches and also an old salvage dump of guns and ammunition. In the afternoon a French truck took us to a little town half way to Rheims. That, too, was a mass of ruins. As there were no hotels in the place we spent the night with some French soldiers, who treated us like kings.

"In the morning we walked about 10 kilometers to Bazoches, the country that marked hard fighting for the Americans. We visited the best of the German trenches and dugouts, saw the camouflaged roads and big piles of unused ammunition and hand grenades. It was here that I felt what the war meant to America, as I saw American graves, and all sorts of American infantry equipment strewn all about. From Bazoches I went to Rheims, where we saw more ruins, including the famous cathedral. I expected to find that wholly destroyed, but found that it had only six big holes in it. From Rheims I went back to Paris, where we spent the night and saw the gay city in its night glory. The next morning I started for Dijon, where I spent the day and night, and the next day arrived back in Beaune, all tired out, after six days of travel under adverse conditions. The whole trip cost me 250 francs, but it was certainly worth it."

Mrs. Russell Skinner has recently heard from her husband, Sergeant-Major Skinner, in France, who wrote that he soon expected to go to Bordeaux en route for home.

Miss Rosetta Estabrook has been at Northfield Seminary for several days as substitute teacher in the Latin department, the regular teacher being ill. Miss Estabrook graduated from the seminary last year.

Orus E. Parker is spending several days in Amherst attending the sessions of farmers' week at Massachusetts Agricultural College. John G. Glavin, agricultural instructor at the Hitchcock Free Academy, attended sessions on Monday.

Sergeant Hicks Writes Home

First-Class Sergeant Stanley C. Hicks of Co. D, 307th Engineer Regiment in France, has written to his parents of a trip which he took to Nice and other places in Southern France during a furlough of two weeks. The letter was written February 22 and he then expected that his regiment would start for home the latter part of this month. He had met Hospital Sergeant Roscoe Nichols of East Brimfield, a former schoolmate in the Hitchcock Free Academy, on his trip, and had also recently seen Elward Rood of Battery E, of the 320th F. A., and Charles Clark of Battery F of the same regiment. Sergeant Hicks was sent to an officers' training school for several months the middle of October, and received a certificate showing that he was entitled to a commission if he had chosen to remain in the army in the reserves.

A son, George Louis, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Stanton last Friday.

Mrs. George M. Hitchcock and Miss Lydia Hitchcock have returned from a visit with friends in Waterbury, Conn.

Word has been received from Mrs. Clara Fisk, who went last November to France for service under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., that she had recently received an appointment as one of a party of 17 women to do work in Chamouni.

The annual Senior class play of the Hitchcock Free Academy will be given in the town hall Saturday evening. The play is a drama of the Civil war and is entitled "The Thread of Destiny." Tickets are on sale by chart and are in charge of William Estabrook, business manager.

A "Parents' Day" was held in the Center grammar school last Friday by the teacher, Miss Wiggins. Hawthorne's "The Gorgon's Head," dramatized by Miss Wiggins, was presented by members of the school. Games were played during the latter part of the afternoon.

The regular meeting of the Grange was held Tuesday evening. The program was in charge of Mrs. Clarence Brown, Mrs. H. A. Fogg, Miss Hester Landen, Harry Norcross and Roy Norcross, and consisted of an excellent minstrel performance with songs, dancing, recitations and clever local hits. Performers—besides members of the committee—were Miss Wiggins, Miss Marjorie King, Clarence King, Munroe Tarbell and Donald Coolbroth.

The body of Alfred Almeron Stebbins of North Adams, formerly of Brimfield, was brought to Brimfield Sunday for burial in the Stebbins family lot. Mr. Stebbins was born in 1833 and was the son of Alfred Stebbins. He was a carpenter by trade and lived in West Brimfield, on what was known as the Joseph Dunham place. Mrs. Stebbins died a good many years ago. His son, George Stebbins, was married to Miss Nellie Stebbins, daughter of Josiah Stebbins of Brimfield, the couple representing families that were not related.

WALES.

Play Pleasantly Presented

The play, "Not a Man in the House," given in the Baptist church last Friday evening, although somewhat short proved a very pleasing performance. It was given under the direction of Miss Corabelle Needham and Mrs. H. B. Weaver, with the following cast: "Mrs. Timothy Bings," a bereaved (?) widow with very pronounced adverse views on the genus homo, Mrs. Guy Weller; "Aunt Lucy Rider" and "Aunt Belinda Rider," maiden ladies, sisters of Mrs. Bings and not quite so strong for the opposition, Mrs. John Lyons and Miss Ruby Halloran; "Jessie Ray," a charming young niece with no desire whatsoever for a manless manse, Miss Mary E. Hynes; "Katie," a buxom servant with a Gaelic tongue and a penchant for "sicond cousins on the foorce," Miss Corabelle Needham. There were songs by Miss Anna Leland, instrumental music by Misses Hazel and Helen Royce, and readings by Miss Hazel Royce and Miss Lulu Sizer.

Mr. and Mrs. King have recently moved from New York into the house formerly owned by C. W. Elkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Weaver spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer J. Knowles of Worcester.

The many Wales friends of Miss Dora L. Green will be glad to know that she is steadily gaining in strength at her home in Stafford Springs, Conn.

Walter P. and Frank M. Baker attended the Duroc-Jersey hog sale in Springfield last week, and the latter bought the 400-lb thoroughbred registered sow, "Arion's Fairy Maiden."

Mrs. Arthur Tams and daughter Harriet of Trenton, N. J., and Lieut. Donald P. Bryant of Danbury, Conn., recently returned from overseas, motored from Danbury to spend the week-end with Misses Anna and Mary Hynes.

WARE.

Married Twenty-Eight Years

Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Eldredge of East street celebrated the 28th anniversary of their marriage in their home Sunday with a gathering of children and several friends. The couple have ten children, all of whom are living. They have lived in Ware for 26 years, and Mr. Eldredge has been a sign painter, with newspaper correspondent as a side line. His wife was Miss Minnie Carto of Warren; they met first at a New Year's party Jan. 1, 1891, and their marriage took place six weeks later.

Death of Mrs. Remi Bartlett

Mrs. Mary Bartlett, 74, wife of Remi Bartlett, died last Friday of cerebral hemorrhage in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hormidas Girouard of Vigneant street. She was born in Canada, but had lived in Ware 31 years. She leaves, besides her husband and daughter with whom she lived, two sons, Jeremiah of Spencer and George of Worcester; a daughter, Miss Josephine of Ware; four brothers and a sister.

To Have Hourly Electrics

Dr. D. L. Washburn, chairman of the Board of Trade transportation committee, who has been in conference with the street railway officials regarding better service between Ware and Palmer, has been assured that about April 1st cars will be run on hour time, instead of hour and a half, as at present.

Miss Eva Coulombe was surprised at her home on West Main street Monday evening by a number of her young friends, who presented her with several birthday gifts.

Miss Ruth Barber, daughter of Mrs. Blanche Barber of Pleasant street, was given a surprise visit by young friends Monday evening and presented with gold prayer beads, a purse of money, and other gifts.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The E. W. C. met Monday evening with Mrs. Herbert Nash to rehearse the comedy to be given soon in Grace Union church.

Lieut. E. Tupper, who has been stationed at Camp Wadsworth, S. C., has received his discharge and has returned to his home on the Mountain road.

Private Ray Butler, who has been overseas 14 months, has written home that he is with the Army of Occupation in Germany, but expected at the time he wrote—Feb. 7—to return soon to France.

HAMPDEN.

Fell Down Stairs in Home

Mrs. Birnie W. Kibbe sustained severe injuries in a fall down a flight of stairs in her home Saturday evening. Her right elbow was dislocated and she received severe body bruises.

Thursday evening prayer meetings will be resumed this evening by the Federated church.

There will be a dance in the town hall to-morrow evening under the management of Ralph Haradine.

Removing Old Putty.

A great deal of scraping can be saved, when putty is to be removed, by brushing over it some nitric or hydrochloric acid and leaving it for an hour or two. A brush that is of no further use should be employed, as the acid runs it. The putty at the end of the time will be found softened to such an extent that little more than a wipe is needed.

Evidently Hers.

Alice is interested in the sayings printed each day. A few days ago she read one that was signed with initials the same as her own. The small miss was excited and, bringing the paper to her mother might see also, she joyfully explained: "Mamma, here's a saying that must be mine, 'cause it's got my initials 'broidered right on the paper."

Strange Plant.

A little plant called the adoxa or meschatel is often found in Welsh hedgerows, and is (writes a naturalist) the only species of its genera in that country. The leaves have this peculiarity that whilst they emit a delightful musk-like odor, when handled or crushed they become absolutely scentless.

Sunny Dispositions.

I think it was Carlyle who said: "The man who can laugh way down deep in his diaphragm can never commit murder." And he should have added that the man with a whistling disposition can never be mean, abuse a child, betray a friend or refuse to pay his rent.—Fern Howard, in Milwaukee Sentinel.

Coral Beads.

Coral beads are apt to lose their fresh appearance. To clean them put a piece of soda about the size of a pea into a bowl of water hot enough to dissolve the soda. Rub some ordinary soap on the fingers, then rub on to the beads between the hands. Rinse them in clean cold water.—

A Pig Under the Fence

By F. H. SWEET

(Copyright, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Cal looked down at his wheelbarrow. "Saves me the cost of hiring a horse and wagon," he said, "and I'm trying to save all I can, as I told you. I've worked hard at something every vacation."

"I know. And I've been ashamed of you every vacation," she retorted. "I vowed again and again I'd stop speaking to you. But you did so much better than the other boys in the high school, and looked so gentlemanly on the platform that I always overlooked your lapses. I was really proud of the way you represented our class when we graduated. Why don't you try and get a gentlemanly position like Arthur Bray and Andy Seales?"

"Because I feel just as gentlemanly between the barrow handles, and I'm making twice what Arthur does at the bank or Andy in the real estate office," he answered. "In fact, I was offered Arthur's job before he took it. I feel my time, with the future beyond, is worth more than \$7 a week to me."

"But it's so—so common and undignified," she argued. "And it's sure to cut you from society. I'd rather go into the drug store for a soda with Arthur or Andy on their salary, than with you on twice as much, even though I—I might like you better, and you could make a better appearance if you would. Why, I'm beginning to hear you spoken of as 'Cal Cabbages.' It's horrid!"

Cal shook his head with a smile. "I like it," he declared. "It tells I'm doing something. I hire a big field that seems exactly suited to cabbages."



Sped Down the Road.

They've been yielding great for me the past three years. Maybe I've earned the name of 'Cal Cabbages.' I'd like to think so. But the next work will be even worse, from your point of view. I've told you about Mr. Hatch, the coal dealer, who wants a strong young fellow to go into the business with him, to shoulder some of the heavier work and responsibility. He was talking with me the other day—in fact, made a definite offer, which I've accepted. I'm to own a fourth of the business, and my crop of cabbages that I'm delivering will make my savings enough to pay for it. But I shall look after the harder outside part while Mr. Hatch, who's getting old, will stay in the office. I want to understand the whole business, so for a while will drive one of the delivery wagons, and probably be as black and dirty as any of the colored men. People may get to calling me 'Soft-Coal Cal,' or 'Anthracite,' or 'Bituminous Cal.' I hope so. And I hope the next thing beyond coal that I enter will stick to me the same way. I'd a thousand times rather have some such working name than be a mere mister this, that or the other. You wouldn't like it, though, I'm afraid, Louise."

The girl had stepped back, her face cold and scornful.

"'Cal Cabbages'—'Soft-Coal Cal'—wheelbarrow—smooched face—one never could guess what next, with your horrid taste. No; I wouldn't like it, and whatever we may have talked of is off, utterly."

But somehow, even for Louise's friendship Calvin could not wish himself other than he was. He liked hard places that must be climbed over or pushed aside. The very zest of achieving almost paid for the hardship of it. He would far rather struggle for success in a cabbage field or coal yard, wrestling for every foot gained, than to sit at a desk in good clothes and trust to luck or diplomacy. But he did not whistle any as he trundled the barrow along.

Out near the edge of the town was a second-rate boarding house, kept by a woman who couldn't afford a better one or one nearer the center. She was an energetic, kind-hearted person, and though her boarders were all common day laborers who couldn't pay much, they were her good friends and acted as sort of house policemen, watching newcomers and transients frankly and seeing they paid their board promptly when due.

She stifled a low "Oh, Philip!" upon her lips.

He paused at the door, held out his hand a bit huskily. "My dear, my dear—" Then he turned away abruptly.

Hardly had he passed from view when up the walk came another figure; and weak with the strain of Philip's parting, she fairly swayed with faintness as she found herself greeting Elmer.

It was with difficulty that she managed to light the lamp in the room, while his cheery voice with its old-time merriness went on.

"Don't wonder you are surprised, Edna, for I wanted to surprise you. Well, you haven't changed—and I haven't, I guess, but those two years, you know—queer to have two blanks in your memory. However—" his face shadowed—"what counts now is the future."

"They chatted for a little while of this and that, old friends and old days, and suddenly he leaned forward.

"Edna, I have come all these miles to find out—" Then, as he sought for words, she said quietly:

"I am ready to marry you, Elmer, whenever you are ready."

He jumped up, came to her and put his arms around her, his voice shaking. "Little girl, have you been faithful to me all through this?"

She did not hesitate. "I came very near to loving some one else, but I have been true, because I thought—you might—come back some time."

He kissed her gently. "You guessed right."

Then they talked of plans, but with the glow of her sense of sacrifice for him gone, her heart was lead within her. He was restless—and she remembered of old that he had been. Her thoughts went to Philip—to the soothing, strengthening presence so welcome at the sick beds of the village; and she heard again with a sense of pain his last broken, "My dear! My dear—" But she was committed, for her there was no turning back.

After reaching some conclusions concerning marriage plans, Elmer rose in his quick way. "Now I'm going to the hotel and telegraph the folks. Then I'll come back. So long, honey. Be back in a jiffy."

After he had gone she sank back into one of the big chairs, smiling as she remembered ways of his that the years had made her forget. Then shadows that were not those of twilight came about her—back again to New England and with Elmer—was it real or just a dream? Good-by to Philip, to—

Checking her thought, she rose and went outside. The great western sky unbroken by hills arched above her to far horizons. The night had a calmness and a peace she did not feel; the step before her meant happiness or neglect. How oddly Elmer had acted—yet he had always been swift in action and thought.

In the midst of her thinking there was a scampering on the walk, and a tow-headed youngster appeared. He thrust out his hand. "Here's a note, Miss Duncan. A fellow at the hotel gave me a quarter for bringin' it up."

Wondering, she took it and went inside. The note was in Elmer's handwriting:

"Dear Old Chum—Just forgive me for this. I came out here because I thought you would be waiting for me. I knew how true-blue you used to be. But I simply can't go through with it. Someway, you've changed; and I have a sneaking feeling that you like somebody here. One of the gossips put me wise in the hotel. And to tell the truth, I fell in love with one of the girls at the hospital; and I feel as if I ought to marry her. So, being as it is, I'm going back tonight. Don't feel hard against me. I didn't realize until I got here. As ever, 'ELMER.'"

She crumpled the note and laughed, a bit tearfully. "How near to regret we were! I thought and he thought—but God knew!"

She stepped to the phone, and when a deep, pleasant voice answered, she

said: "Philip, it is—it is you, after all!"

It seemed to her that she had no more than turned from the telephone, although actually she had lingered there, when she heard the sound of quick, firm steps whose meaning almost frightened her. The door opened and she was lifted bodily, pinioned in arms so strong they made her cry a bit with pain.

"My dear, was that your voice? Was I dreaming?" Philip said, hoarsely. She quieted him in the old immortal way—with her lips.

"It's not a dream, dear heart, but the beginning of a beautiful one for you and me," she whispered.

Unslightly Garments.

Ours is the only age in which a man is obliged to wear ugly and unsuitable clothes—a civilized man, that is, for whoever has once seen an Arab in his incomparably graceful burnous and white folds about the head will realize that dignity and beauty of costume have not yet gone wholly out of the world. There we have a natural beauty which no civilized garb has ever allowed us. Yet in what age but ours were there not possibilities of personal decoration? In losing the lesson of the dandy we have lost much.

Not Romantic.

"Tried to get Flubdub to take a walk in the country."

"What for?"

"Just to see the frost on the pumpkin and all that sort of thing."

"He's not that sort. The only thing about a pumpkin that would interest him is the price."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A BUSINESS BASIS

You say the Victory Loan must be put on a business basis. You are right. Put it there. The best thing that will ever happen to business will be the fundamental knowledge that once again the burden of Treasury Certificates has been shifted from the banks to the public in the form of the Victory loan.

THREE DEGREES

If a man buys a Liberty Bond at the market, he engages in a simple business transaction.

If he buys it below the market because the seller is ignorant of its value his act is legal but his morals are rotten.

If he misrepresents the value and thus buys under the market, he is a criminal and the place for him is in a cell.

Who Will Buy The "Victory" Loan.

To whom are we going to sell the Fifth Loan? Are we going to the same people who subscribed to the previous loans?

Yes, we are.

Will they subscribe to this loan? Yes, unquestionably.

But how about those people who, being conscientiously opposed to war, would not subscribe to war loans?

They will be as conscientiously opposed to peace loans.

Go after the same old subscribers, then?

Yes, they are the dependables?

Is there, then, no patriotic appeal? Certainly; but this kind of person is probably as patriotic as any of the rest of us. Such a person is apt to be as proud of Uncle Sam's good name as of his own.

Is there anything I can do now, before the next loan starts?

Yes, tell everybody you see that you will give them a tip on one of the best investments ever offered—glit-edged and guaranteed by the Government, and that they are to be let in on it. Tell them that if it required influence or political pull to get these investments every man would be bombarding his congressman or senator.

And you will be telling the truth!

The Same Delicious Satisfying Drink

Used for years instead of coffee by families who value health.

The Original POSTUM CEREAL

Boiled just like coffee—15 minutes after boiling begins.

Rich in aroma. Pleasing in flavor. Economical. No table drink has ever taken the place of Postum.

"There's a Reason"

Get it at grocers. Two sizes 15c & 25c.

PALMER, MASS.

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Applications For Licenses

The Board of License Commissioners announce that all applications for liquor licenses, also innholders', common victualers' and Sunday licenses, must be in the hands of the board by 6 o'clock on the evening of March 29th—a week from Saturday. Under a new law lodging houses accommodating five or more persons must also have a license, and these applications must be in at the same time as the others. Under a new law liquor licenses of the first and fourth classes may be granted monthly at one-twelfth of the annual fee, which the Board announces will be the same as last year.

Street Turned—Driver Didn't

A Cadillac runabout bearing the Massachusetts number 376,676 was badly damaged Monday night at the junction of Park and Thorndike streets. The car was traveling west through Park street, and when it reached the junction of Thorndike, which is like the top of a T, the driver, supposing that Park street crossed the other, kept on until the car had climbed the curbing, when he made a quick stop. No one was injured.

Abner Podrat has returned from a visit with his brother in Arizona.

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will hold a regular meeting tomorrow evening.

John G. Butts of Park street has gone for a short visit to his home in Kingfield, Maine.

Mrs. L. M. Webster, who has been spending the winter in Longmeadow, has returned to Palmer for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Cornish of Worcester spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Heenehan of Central street.

Fred Brouillette, who has been overseas with the 104th Infantry, arrived home "for good" Monday night from Camp Devens.

The illustrated lecture at St. Paul's church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock will be on "The Cradle of Liberty," with 60 colored slides.

Mrs. Almenia Hastings has sold her two-tenement house on Central street to D. E. O'Connor, who will occupy one side April 1st.

Division 15, A. O. H., has arranged for a lecture in Holbrook Hall on the evening of Sunday, the 30th, on the Irish question. Admission will be free, but a collection will be taken.

The Monson Grammar School and the Boy Scouts of Palmer played basketball in the Congregational church yesterday afternoon, Monson winning, 39 to 32. Moriarty starred for Monson.

The Electric Service Co., Inc., which recently opened quarters in the Caryl block, has leased the other vacant store in the block, the room formerly occupied by the post office, and will open it Saturday with a very complete line of automobile accessories.

Mrs. Lizzie G. Hellyar has returned from New Britain to her home on Squier street. Her daughter, Miss Marian Hellyar, a teacher in New York, is with her, recovering from a severe attack of influenza.

J. K. Moulton has begun the manufacture of his famous ice cream at the store of the Palmer Drug Company, and all the ice cream now served at the soda fountain or in the store is of his make.

Miss Eunice Avery of Springfield will speak on "Current Events" before the Palmer Woman's Club in Masonic Hall tomorrow afternoon. An important meeting of the executive board of the Club will be held at 2.15.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey H. Chilson have taken an apartment at 87 James street, Springfield, as Mr. Chilson has accepted a position as Employment Secretary for Soldiers and Sailors in the Y. M. C. A., where he was formerly on the staff as Social Secretary. Mrs. Chilson has made her home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert H. Hall of Park street, during the absence of her husband in France with the A. E. F.

Electric Car Hits Auto

Dr. S. R. Carsley Has Narrow Escape on Main Street Monday

An electric car coming into town from Springfield collided with an automobile owned and driven by Dr. S. R. Carsley opposite the residence of the latter on North Main street about 7 o'clock Monday morning. The forward part of the auto was badly damaged, but fortunately no one was hurt.

Dr. Carsley had come up from the garage in the rear of his home onto Main street, intending to cross to the north side and go west on the street. As he came into the street he saw the car approaching at a rapid rate and realized—as he was driving on low speed—that he would not have time to clear the track, and he was already partly on it. He accordingly turned as far to the left as possible so that the car would strike him obliquely. This it did and turned his machine half around, facing it the other way. The electric slid past and did not come to a stop for some distance. One front wheel, the axle and the radiator of the auto were badly damaged, but Dr. Carsley was not hurt in the least.

Automobile Club Formed

About Forty Motor Owners Gather in Rooms of Business Club

The Palmer Auto Club was formed last Thursday evening at a meeting of about 40 automobile owners, held in the rooms of the Palmer Business Club. All owners of automobiles are eligible for membership. The initiation fee is \$2, and the annual dues are \$4. Membership in the Palmer Auto Club will include membership in the A. A. A. It is the plan of the new organization to have monthly meetings, and outings at different places. The club will give attention to proper signs along the highways, and keep posted as to proposed legislation which may be of interest to members. These officers were elected: President, C. S. Arms; vice president, T. J. Moran; secretary, R. J. Wilder; treasurer, F. S. Gordon; executive committee, the above officers and J. J. Conway, M. W. Holden and D. V. Fogarty.

Arcanumites Hear War Tales

At the regular meeting of Quaboag council, Royal Arcanum, Tuesday evening there was a large attendance of members and friends who had come to listen to the experiences of Frederick Thompson Jr. of this town, who has returned from overseas duty with the 104th Infantry. All who were present were well repaid, for the episodes which Mr. Thompson related were very interesting and were explained very thoroughly, from the time the men were in Camp Bartlett at Westfield to the time he was sent back to America. After the meeting the pitch tournament which has been started by the council was begun, and an interesting evening was spent to the greatest satisfaction to all.

Former Palmer Boy Visits School-mates

A few members of the class of 1903 of the Palmer grammar school were surprised yesterday with a visit of a former schoolmate, Thomas Turner, now of Pittsburg, Pa. Mr. Turner has not been in Palmer for over 16 years, and his many friends were more than glad to see him. Since his departure from town he has been in the theatrical business, for which he proved an aptness when he was here. He wishes to be remembered to all his friends.

Metropolitan Opera House Orchestra For Music Festival

The Festival Association management has decided that there is nothing better in orchestra music for the 1919 Music Festival, which is to be held at the Springfield Auditorium May 16 and 17, than that supplied by the body of half hundred skilled artists who play for New York's grand opera productions, so they have again secured them. Their work in the 1918 Festival was flawless, and with Richard Hageman again directing, festival patrons are assured of as choice a musical feast. The May Festival program embraces three concerts, Friday evening and Saturday afternoon and evening, and two public rehearsals, Friday afternoon and Saturday morning. The chorus of 400 voices has begun rehearsals under Conductor John J. Bishop, who now enters upon the direction of his seventeenth consecutive Springfield festival.

Mrs. Nancy N. Moore

Mrs. Nancy N. Moore, 74 years of age, died about 10.30 last Thursday night in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Yale Brown, 53 Pleasant street. Mrs. Moore was a native of Williamstown and had been a resident of Palmer but a short time. There was prayer in the home Saturday morning, and the body was taken to North Adams for burial Sunday.

Movement For Playground

Woman's Club and Business Club to Hold Public Meeting Soon

Never has the general public recognized the important place which recreation holds in the development—physical and moral—of the youth of our land as in the last few years. Our colleges for a long time have recognized its value by the important place given to politics in their curriculum; child psychologists and most mothers have long realized that the pent-up energies of youth must have a safe and sane outlet else they will be turned into other and more unwholesome channels; but it was necessary, though the movement had been gaining in recent years, for some great crisis to show the public that recreation, abundant and wholesome, is not only the greatest safety valve of youth, but is a very important factor in the development of a fit and efficient young manhood and womanhood. The place and importance given to recreation during the last few years have made of it almost a war measure.

There has been a growing interest in Palmer for some time in the subject of a recreation center, and the opportunity is at hand for the crystallizing of this interest into some definite action in this direction. At a joint meeting of the Village Improvement Committee of the Men's Business Club and the Civics Committee of the Woman's Club last evening, plans were formulated looking toward the organization of a Playground Association for the Village of Palmer in the near future.

On Sunday evening, April 6th, a meeting of all the citizens of Palmer will be held in the interest of this association. Mr. Cyrus Stimson, associated with the National Recreation and Playground Association of America, will be the speaker. Mr. Stimson has been in this work for some time and is an authority on recreation centers. He is a native of Palmer, and is especially interested in the promotion of this project in this town. Everyone is asked to hold this night free and to come to this meeting prepared to express his views and his willingness to co-operate in this work. One citizen of Palmer has shown his interest by offering the use of a vacant lot for an experimental playground for the smaller children for this summer, and something will be planned for the older ones. Everyone can help in some way. At the close of the address by Mr. Stimson, steps will be taken toward the formation of an organization. The place and hour of meeting will be announced later.

Clothing For Refugees

Local Red Cross Will Make Deferred Collection Next Week

The drive for used clothing for the refugees of the devastated countries of Europe, which was deferred some time ago on account of the influenza epidemic, will be handled next week by the local Red Cross Chapter. The drive will be in charge of Mrs. W. H. Laird of North Main street and Mrs. H. H. Richards of Holbrook street, and they will call for articles which cannot be conveniently delivered if they are notified. The things needed are everything in the line of garments for men, women, boys, girls and infants; bed clothing, etc. Things not wanted are ball dresses, high hats, straw hats, toys, crockery, feathers, collars, and similar articles.

Next Week at the Empire

A strong bill is offered for next week at the Empire. "Old Wives For New" will be shown Monday, also "Sheriff Nell's Tussle." There will be two performances in the evening, at 6.15 and 8.15. Jane and Katherine Lee will make a stabbing blow at the Kaiser Tuesday in "Swat the Spy," and Houdini in the "Master Mystery" will also be shown. Wednesday Geraldine Farrar will be seen in "The Woman God Forgot," with Pathe News and a pleasing comedy. Thursday's patrons will see Francis Ford in "The Craving," a film full of magic photography and artistic screen mystery. In "The Lightning Raider" Pearl White will again try her skill against the clever Chinaman, Wu Fang. Friday's offering will be an Arctcraft picture, "Selfish Yates," featuring William S. Hart. Outing Chester scenics and a Sennett comedy, "His Hidden Purpose," will complete the bill. "The Knife," starring Alice Brady, will be shown Saturday, with Pathe News and a Lloyd comedy.

Text of League of Nations

Because of the large interest just at this time in the proposed League of Nations, and the arguments which are being put forth pro and con, The Journal prints on the third page the full text of the proposed agreement, believing that it will be of much interest to those who have not yet read it in its entirety.

That Sixty Dollar Bonus

Applications For It Will be Received by Clifton H. Hobson

Discharged soldiers and sailors may obtain blanks of application for the \$60 bonus given by the government at the office of Clifton H. Hobson Superintendent of Schools, high school building. No printed forms are furnished by the government for this purpose. Mr. Hobson, who is the local representative of the After-Care Department, American Red Cross, has had the necessary forms typewritten and will gladly furnish them to those that call at his office; he also will furnish further information if desired.

In brief, the main facts relative to this bonus are:—Every person in the military or naval service who has resigned or has been discharged or released from active duty under honorable conditions after April 6, 1917, or who hereafter resigns or is discharged from active duty, is entitled to a gratuity of \$60 with a certain few exceptions.

Those entitled are:—Officers and enlisted men of the Army, including field clerks and nurses; Navy, and Marine Corps, Naval Reservists; male and female persons in the service of the Coast Guard, Coast and Geodetic Survey, and Lighthouse Service who performed active duty with the Navy during the present war.

The exceptions are:—(1) Any person who did not report for active duty until after November 11, 1918; any person who has already received one month's pay on discharge from the army under the Act of May 18, 1917; any person who is entitled to retired pay. (2) The heirs or legal representatives of a person who is entitled to this gratuity. (It is provided as an aid to discharged men until they can obtain employment, and bears no relation to pensions, insurance, or compensation.)

This gratuity will be paid to the persons who are entitled to receive it on resignation, discharge, or release from active duty by the supply officer who makes the final settlement of their account. If already separated from the service, members of the Army will make application to the Zone Finance Officer, Lemon Building, Washington, D. C.; members of the Navy or Naval Reserve Force will make claim to the Disbursing Division, Bureau of Supplies and Account, Navy Department, Washington, D. C.

All claims will be accompanied by a statement of service and the original certificate of discharge, or discharge or orders are lost, it will be necessary to obtain not only a duplicate but a statement from the officer by whom final settlement of account was made that no gratuity was paid at discharge. This will take time, but is reasonable and necessary in order to avoid duplication of payments.

Quaboag Council Loses

The first of the series of pitch games between Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, of Palmer, and Equity Council of Springfield was held in Springfield last evening, the home aggregation winning by a narrow margin. Quaboag teams 1 and 3 tied their opponents with a score of 5 each, but team No. 2 lost, 4 to 6, giving Equity a lead of two points. The next game will be in Palmer April 1st, and the Quaboag players are by no means discouraged.

Automobile Turns Over

An automobile employed in the delivery of Dexter bread left the highway near the Overlook Farm west of the village yesterday morning about 7 o'clock, smashed through the fence and turned over on its side in the meadow. One wheel was broken, but neither the driver nor a passenger who was with him was hurt.

The women of the Congregational church are planning a supper for the evening of April 2d.

Mrs. Harriet Newton of Central street has gone to visit her son in West Upton.

Postmaster O'Connor has received a small allotment of the Victory three-cent stamps, which have been much sought by collectors and others as souvenirs. They are nearly square and a pretty purple in color.

PALMER
SAVINGS
BANK.

PALMER,
MASS.

Money deposited on or before Friday, Apr. 4, 1919, will commence interest from Apr. 1st.

BANKING HOURS:

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9

OHAS. L. WAID,
Treasurer.

Bicycle Repairing

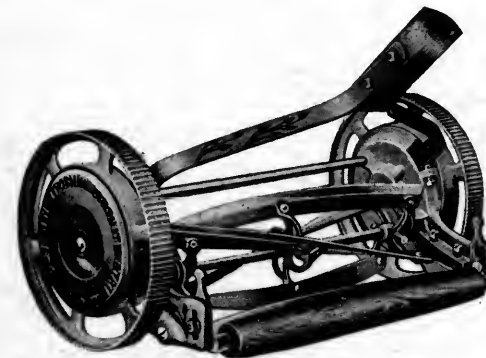


work. Our customers are assured of prompt service and satisfactory results.

Hereafter Bicycle Repairing and small mechanical jobbing will receive a large measure of our attention. We have secured the services of a competent repair man to have charge of this

Bicycles Overhauled—Baby Carriage Wheels Re-Tired—Keys Fitted—Old Screen Doors covered with good screen cloth will be as good as new. We do it.

Lawn
Mowers
Sharpened
Called For
AND
Delivered



Welding and Brazing
The Acetylene Gas Process

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE



Hats of distinction
Lamson - Hubbard

Sold By C. K. GAMWELL
Palmer

These Sunny Mornings

when you realize how good it is to be alive and well, think of the wife's comfort and make her feel as happy indoors as you do outdoors. Get her a **GAS RANGE** that will make her work easier and very much less than any other means.

No dirt, ashes or smoke—all heat

Worcester County Gas Co.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Plumbing and Heating
Repair work of any sort solicited.
Sheet metal work of all kinds

Personal attention given to all jobs, however small, and all work guaranteed.

Bring in your plans and specifications and let us estimate on your work. Estimates freely given and we are glad to help you with your problems in any of our lines.

We are well equipped to do your work in the Heating, Plumbing or Sheet Metal lines, and solicit your patronage. Let us estimate your next job.

E. Brown Co.
Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD.—We wish to sincerely thank our many friends and neighbors for their words of sympathy and acts of kindness during our recent bereavement.

Lemuel Mason and Family.
Mrs. Sarah E. Doane.
Monson, March 18th, 1919.

HEN HOUSE and hens for sale, 73 Central St.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets.

FRED THOMPSON.
FOR SALE—Farm about 100 acres, new house, barn and silo and best of land. Booth Bros., Palmer, Mass.

POTATOES—Will deliver to house-holders in bushel lots, Green Mountain potatoes grown on my farm. Drop me a postal, or phone 7623. Harry A. Gold.

BOYS WANTED to sell vanilla after school hours; send \$1 for eight bottles that retail for 25c each; send for free sample bottle. WAKEFIELD EXTRACT CO., Sanbornville, N. H.

WANTED—Man and wife (middle age); man to work in bottling shop, wife to keep house and cook for four; good wages, free house rent, free wood, nice garden; permanent job year round. R. P. Niles, Three Rivers, Mass. Tel. Palmer 12-J.

WANTED—Men or women to take orders among friends and neighbors for the genuine guaranteed hosiery, full line for men, women and children. Eliminates darning. We pay 50c an hour for spare time or \$24 a week for full time. Experience unnecessary. Write, International Stocking Mill, Norristown, Pa.

TOWN OF PALMER.

Board of License Commissioners
The Board of License Commissioners announce that under a recently enacted law liquor licenses of the first and fourth classes may be granted monthly for a fee one-twelfth of the annual fee, which will be the same as last year. This does not apply to sixth-class licenses.

All applications for Liquor, Inn-holders', Common Victuallers' and Sunday licenses, and for lodging houses that accommodate five or more persons, (which under a new law now require a license), must be in the hands of the Board not later than 6 p. m. of March 29th.

William Burdick, Chairman.
John Welsh, Clerk.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees

H. E. W. Clark C. F. Smith
R. C. Newell J. O. Hamilton
Geo. S. Holden C. L. Waid
M. J. Dillon E. B. Taylor
W. E. Stone C. A. LeGro
C. D. Moore E. E. Hobson
L. R. Holden C. A. Tabor
C. E. Fuller J. F. Foley

Treasurer

C. L. Waid

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith

Officers

R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking Hours

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Friday Evening, 7:30 to 9.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Hampden, ss.

PROBATE COURT

To the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Dora Gaffney, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased, intestate: Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Mary Conway, of said Palmer, without giving a surety on her bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the second day of April A. D. 1919, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen.

Frank G. Hodskins, Register.

H. Cohen Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses
Made to Order

Cleaning Pressing
Repairing
Ladies' and Gents' Garments

5 Central St. Palmer

At the Cross Roads

By A. W. PEACH

(Copyright, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Edna Duncan read the note swiftly, and reread it again and again with a growing sense of dismay and shock. It was a brief note, written in a wavering hand, and it read:

"Dear Edna—As the result of an operation a year ago Elmer's mind was fully restored. Since then he has been planning to see you, and is now on his way. I felt that I should tell you. Any great shock might be harmful. With love,
BESS."

The note drifted to the floor from numb fingers, and Edna stared with unseeing eyes through the twilight of the room. That note from the far-off New England village turned her world upside down. She was engaged to Elmer Kerney there three years ago. His head had been hurt in a brave attempt to halt a runaway horse dragging a carriage in which a baby had been left by some careless parent.

For two years his mind had been a blank, yet she had been true to him, until it seemed that never again would he be himself; and now the wonder fingers of some surgeon had brought him to life and understanding, and he, waiting to be sure of himself, was coming to claim her, while she, in the past year, had about given her whole heart to a young doctor of the western village, Philip Wenton.

Her mind traveled over and over the situation. Her thoughts had often been with Elmer, for he had been worth her love, and he was now, she added in thought. His gay and cheery ways—



"Philip, it is—It is—You, After All!"

how they came back to her! And he was coming to her because he thought she was still true to him as she had once said she would always be. "Any great shock might be harmful"—if he came with high hopes, far across the continent, to meet a refusal—what would happen? Yet, she told herself, she must not consider that; the question was—did she love him?

With a low moan of inner anguish she walked to the bed and lay down upon it, trying to find, hoping and praying that she could find a way out. Her thoughts went over the old and happy days with him in the faraway home town; his cheery voice sounded again, and his big-hearted ways freshened in her memory.

Yet, even as she thought, her mind pictured Philip, grave and kind, beloved in the village, always gentle, tender and patient. What should she do? What was right for her to do? Elmer was coming—that warning note from his sister told her that; Philip had been patiently waiting, and she had been about to answer, "Yes" to the question hesitating on his lips.

Yet—
The faint, silvery chimes of the clock in the hall had echoed through the house the strokes of eight o'clock before she reached her decision; and calmly, like one who had found peace through a decision touched by the immortal beauty of sacrifice, she arose to pause with freshly beating heart.

She heard outside the even, measured steps of Doctor Wenton, and a moment later the ring of the bell. For a wild moment she felt that she could not face him; then, setting her will, she went quietly down the stairs to meet him.

His hand held hers without releasing it, as his grave, blue eyes looked into her face with a glance that touched her with a caress that was both adoration and homage.

After the familiar greetings she drew him aside and breathlessly she told him what her decision was. He did not stir; only the slow, tense clenching of his left hand told her his mental stress. When she had finished, it seemed to her that the room was throbbing with the pulsations of her heart.

His voice was vibrant with effort as he said: "If you love him, and I can understand how you might, now that you know he is himself again, there is nothing else for you to do. I wish—well, I wish you happiness, lots of it, all the years."
He rose and stepped to the door.

startling news in the evening paper. Rosetta thought she had gone crazy. SOCIETY MAN, WM. WRIGHT, JR., SWINDLES LOCAL JEWELER; FLEES FROM POLICE.

was the bending, and then the story told of Billy's purchasing an expensive necklace of pearls from a leading jeweler and returning it a few days later. After his money had been refunded the jeweler opened the box to find that a string of cheap beads had been substituted for the pearls and the young society man had decamped. Detectives were then on his trail.

Poor Rosetta; she did not know how much she loved Billy until that story came out. It had all been her fault. She had allowed him to spend money on her because she thought he could afford to do so, but apparently he could not, and had had to steal as a result. Why had he sent those worthless pearls to her? She was too excited to dwell on that.

How he must hate her, she thought. She would go to him, share his dishonor, for she had been to blame for it. She realized that she did not know where to find him, but love would find him, she was sure. Where the detectives had failed she would be successful. It was late at night when she came to this resolve, but she hastily packed a few things in a club bag and started out. On the stairway she hesitated.

Perhaps she would never come back. She had not said good-by to any one—not even to baby sister Ruth. Oh, she could not go away without doing that.

Stealthily she crept into the nursery, where the little sister was sound asleep. She risked the light, for she could not go away without a last sight of the dimpled face and golden curls. She knelt down and kissed the little mouth. The child turned restlessly, as a tear dropped on her cheek—displaying the doll clasped in her chubby arms. Rosetta cried out in surprise and slipped the doll from under the child's arms. A string of pearls was around its neck—it was the genuine necklace.

It dawned upon her instantly. Billy had sent her the real necklace. In her brief absence the child had innocently exchanged it for her doll's. Billy was wrongfully accused. He had not intended to swindle the jeweler—he was not a thief.

Rosetta was on her way to the nearest police station, the necklace clasped in her hand, before she realized it. She was out of breath when she arrived, but managed to gasp out an explanation. It all seemed a dream to her until the officer had sent for some one, and then she saw who that some one was.

"Billy!" she cried, as she flung herself into his arms. "Billy!" She sobbed out the story bit by bit.

It was not difficult to arrange for bail after that. The jeweler was communicated with, and when the facts were laid before him withdrew the charge and promised to exonerate Billy through the press.

The next day Billy found Rosetta in the nursery with baby Ruth.

"She has cried herself to sleep because her doll's necklace was lost," Ruth smiled. "Poor little pet does not know what unhappiness she has caused me, but she did show me that I really loved you, dear."

"That is all that matters," he said, as he took a necklace from his pocket. "Here's another one for Ruth's doll and here is one for you."

"I would much rather have my ring," she whispered.
"It was just like being engaged all over again. He took the ring from his pocket, held out his hand to take hers, and when the ring was on her finger kissed her just as tenderly as if it were for the first time."

Learning the Law.

It is noted that attendance at law schools is not as great as it used to be. This may be accounted for in two ways, observes the Columbus (Ohio) State Journal. First, because so many young men have thought it is their greater duty to go to war and save the world for law and civilization, and, second, because the world is going to change much when the war is past and a great deal that is learned now of law and its practice is going to undergo a great change. The reign of precedent will not be so prevalent nor will the judicial system depend so much upon shrewdness and money. The war will stir up our social, commercial and industrial relations to their depths and among the fundamentals that will be aroused from their long repose will be that of a righteous law procedure, so that much we learn now will be ancient wisdom in the grand time that is coming when democracy gets a solid foundation, which it hasn't now.

The Verger's Attitude.

A clergyman was grieved to find his services for men were poorly attended. He expressed his regret to the verger one evening when, as usual, they were the only two at the meeting. "I really think they ought to come," he said sadly.
"That's just what I've said to 'em over an' over again," said the verger, consolingly. "I sez to 'em: 'Look at me, I sez; 'look at me. I goes to all them services, I sez, 'an' wot 'arm does they do me?'—Presbyterian Advance."

His Standing.

"So that distinguished looking gentleman over there is one of your leading citizens? Has he received many degrees from the college?"
"Has he? Why, he has received so many degrees we call him the 'human thermometer.'"

Pride and Roses

By JACK LAWTON

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mary Louise was going to marry the gardener; and being unacquainted with the family of Mary Louise, it would be impossible for you to conceive the consternation this news occasioned. In their eyes the queen had abdicated her throne, the proud old southern name for the first time was being unequally yoked with that of a commoner.

And with all her new and startling views Mary Louise seemed to retain but one characteristic of the old Lindleys—their immovable stubbornness. "I will marry my Harry," she said, "though every one of you turn against me."

Harry has been engaged as gardener by the father of Mary Louise, while that gentleman played golf near the club house. The young man, whistling cheerily, had been busying himself with a trowel among the rare plants bordering the club house veranda when Lindley, senior approached.

Being in urgent need of a gardener, he besought the busy one for information and perhaps assistance.

"Did he know where a capable and experienced man could be found?"

The club house gardener, after a few abrupt questions, most surprisingly offered his own services.

Mr. Lindley, realizing the ravage neglect was making among his costly, uncareful for plants, was only too glad to agree, "but," he added uneasily, "what will they say to me here for taking away their help?"

Henry had laughed away his compunction, "I was going to leave in a few days anyway," he said, "more work here than I bargained for."

The garden had been a fancied fairy land to Mary Louise, and in later years she found many of her dreams still lingering there.

Very unprincipally he had looked when Mary Louise, pausing before a wonderful folded rose, noticed him for the first time kneeling in the dirt almost at her feet.

"You are a new gardener, are you not?" asked Mary Louise. "What is your name?"

He had glanced up at the sound of her voice, as though realizing for the first time her presence, then the gardener smiled.

"Henry," he answered her, and rising with a bow, presented the wonderful rose.

So that was the coming of the prince! Mary Louise did not know at the time, she only knew that the gaze of his dark eyes, had a strangely sweet power to stir her heart. But later, Mary Louise learned the truth, as she came again and again to the garden, lingering unnecessarily, while Henry talked in his musical voice.

At first, the blood of the Lindleys within her rebelled at the interest her father's servant had awakened. Then love's magic joyfully brushed aside the barrier.

It was a soft scented moonlit night when Henry confessed his love for Mary Louise. She stood by the white sun dial, and the old light of dreams shone in her eyes.

"You will marry me, sweet?" asked the voice of her prince, and unhesitatingly she had given her promise.

In the impressive old library, with these frowning faces about her, that promise seemed to be a more serious thing; but firmly Mary Louise repeated:

"I will marry Harry, though you all turn against me."

Then all at once her father buried his old face in his arms.

"Oh, Mary Louise," he moaned, "is it not enough that I must lose this beloved old place of our family, without also losing you? Long have I endeavored to keep up family customs. That is now no longer possible. Our money is gone—poor speculation or unwise expenditure—how, I do not know—but our money is gone."

"If you would but follow the women of your kind in suitable marriage, and surely you have about you eager cavaliers—the pride of the old name might still be saved, if not the financial standing."

"The pride of the name!" cried Mary Louise, "why! father among all the men you know there is not one as clever—or noble or fine, as my Harry."

Her lover, appearing just then in the doorway, gazed back adoringly over the heads of the family council.

"It will make no difference with Mary Louise," said Harry proudly, "but it may alter conditions with yourself, Mr. Lindley, to learn that I have been employing your fertile garden as a means of furthering certain floral experiments which I have for some time been carrying toward successful completion."

"It was a club house friend who first suggested my trial there. New discoveries in growth and color is my hobby; more than that, my life purpose. Tomorrow, with your permission, I will show to you the Mary Louise rose, for which I have an offer of—"

Harry paused, "well—a great deal of money; and it is a satisfaction to know that all my study and research have not been wasted."

With a little laugh Mary Louise ran into her lover's arms.
"You never told me," she triumphed. "You just kept plodding along out there with your funny trowels. But oh! I knew all the time that you were clever as well as I knew—that you were you."

CARPET WEAVERS OF INDIA

Hard to Imagine Work More Monotonous Than That in Which They Pass Their Lives.

Carpet weavers of India work in a long, narrow shed, straw-thatched, without any walls, open to sunshine and the fitful breeze that stirs the swaying plumelike leaves of the slender palm and coconut trees rearing their tall, proud heads above it. Four or five or even more boys sit on wooden boards on the mud floor in front of the old-fashioned loom, their feet resting in a shallow pit underneath it, dug especially to receive them. In one corner squats a man, his back probably turned to the weavers, his eyes dreamily gazing into space or quite shut, droning: "Three magent, two green, five blue, one orange," and so on. His sleepy sing-song sounds, to one unfamiliar with his language, like the babbling of one talking in his sleep, or like muttered prayers. But he is neither dreaming nor performing his devotions. He is dictating to the boys at the loom the colors of the thread that each respective worker is to twist about the particular strand on which he is working. The lads obey his commands as mechanically as if they were automatons. None of them knows aught of the scheme of the carpet, nor is any of them conscious of the progress that is being worked out on the other side of the carpet from that on which the weavers gaze.

Why Navy Blue.

The blue color so prominent in the uniforms of almost all marines is of hoary origin. Vegetius, in his fifth book on the military affairs of the Romans, traces the origin of this color to the Veneti, an ancient people dwelling near the coast of Biscay and well versed in seamanship. It was customary among them to paint their outgoing ships as well as the masts and sails with a blue color; also their soldiers and sailors wore blue uniforms. According to our author, the Latin word "Venetus," which was both the name of the color and that of the people, points to its origin. From the Veneti the custom was adopted by the Romans. Thus the son of Pompeius, after defeating Caesar's fleet in a naval battle, wore the navy blue, although entitled to the purple. The Veneti were subdued by Caesar after a severe maritime war in 56 B. C.

Keeping a Diary.

Every once in a while we read of men who have kept diaries for years and years—since babyhood or longer. What a weird idea to be locked up in that relentless manner with the past! Only of course they don't really. They say they did, but they lie about it.

We saw one of these diaries once. Six months of it were filled with two entries repeated over and over: "Saw May;" "Did not see May." The last entry was, "Married May."

That was the only sensible diary we ever saw, and we haven't a doubt in the world that it was all faked up afterward to jolly along May.—Los Angeles Times.

Food control made sufficiency from shortage, kept the rein on food prices, gave the nation's full strength exercise.

Starvation by Germany challenged all the world; food conservation in America answered the challenge.

Food conservation in America has been the triumph of individual devotion to the national cause.

Congoleum Rugs

In best sizes.
You know them by "ads" in magazines.

Rug Borders

Imitation of oak floor.

Cocoa Mats

For the Springtime muddy shoes.

Window Shades

Brass Extension Rods

Curtain Stretchers

Floor Brushes and Brooms

Many other articles for the Spring work.

W. E. Stone & Son
370 Main St., Palmer

Spring House Cleaning

can be made easy this year by using an

Electric Vacuum Cleaner Only \$7.50

to obtain the most up-to-the-minute type of Electric Cleaner. Try it out in your own home; then complete payment in five small monthly amounts.

CALL AT OFFICE OR PHONE 180

Central Massachusetts Electric Co.

EMPIRE

Monday, Mar. 24

ARTCRAFT PICTURES
Cecil B. DeMille's Latest Super Attraction
"Old Wives For New"
With an All Star Cast
SENNET COMEDY
"Sheriff Nell's Tussle"
Matinee 2.30—20c
Evening 6.15 and 8.15—25c

Tuesday, Mar. 25

A Snappy Hit on the Kaiser
Jane and Katherine Lee in
"Swat the Spy"
HOUDINI in The Master Mystery
Shows at 7.15 and 8.45

Wednesday, Mar. 26

ARTCRAFT PICTURES
Geraldine Farrar in
"The Woman God Forgot"
Also the World's motion in pictures
PATHE NEWS and a Good Comedy
Mat., 2.30—15c. Eve, 7.15, 8.45—20c

Thursday, Mar. 27

The most magic photography yet shown on any screen
Francis Ford in
"The Craving"
"Lightning Raider"
Latest Chapter. And EDUCATIONAL
Performances at 7.15 and 8.45

Friday, Mar. 28

Greatest Western Character in World
William S. Hart in
"Selfish Yates"
OUTING CHESTER SCENICS
SENNET COMEDY
"His Hidden Purpose"
Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

Saturday, Mar. 29

SELECT PICTURES present
Alice Brady in
"The Knife"
Latest News in Motion PATHE NEWS
and LLOYD COMEDY

Coming Monday, March 31
NAZIMOVA in "EYE FOR EYE"

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings
Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street

PALMER, - - - MASS.

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Men's Oxfords

Men's Tan Oxfords with leather or Neolin soles.
Men's Black Calf Oxfords with leather or Neolin soles.
Men's Black Kid Oxfords, wide and medium toes.
Men's Ground Gripper Oxfords, very easy for tender feet.

MEN'S HOSIERY

Morse & Haynes Co

376 Main Street, Springfield

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THORNDIKE. Bowling Notes

The bowling match between the No. 1 and No. 2 teams Thursday evening resulted in a victory for the No. 2 team.

The Three Rivers team defeated a team from this place Monday evening in a match which was close and interesting, by 21 pinfall.

There is much interest manifest in the match which is to take place this evening between the Decorators and Mechanics. The losing team is to pay for a roast pig supper.

The Thorndikes will go to Three Rivers this evening to play a return game with the Pickering Hall team.

Red Cross Quota Finished

The Thorndike Auxiliary of the Red Cross held a special meeting on Monday of this week with an attendance of 18, and was able to report on Wednesday morning to the headquarters in Springfield that its quota was finished. The Thorndike Auxiliary is the sixth to be registered on the Hampden County Honor Roll of those who are on a peace basis.

Mrs. K. T. Loftus and son Bernard J. passed the week-end with relatives in Holyoke.

Charles Fountain has taken a position as driver of the Gulf Refining Co.'s auto oil truck.

An addition to the Holbrook cottage at Forest Lake is being built. John Brainerd is doing the work.

George D. Mooers, one of the oldest and best-known residents of this place, is confined to his home by illness.

Mrs. E. J. Kelley of Mount Vernon, N. Y., a former resident, has been visiting relatives here during the past week.

Miss Ella Brosnan of Chicopee Falls was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Brosnan of Main street.

Mrs. Frank McCuska and daughter Grace of Springfield and Miss Katherine Dailey have been recent guests of Thorndike friends.

Mrs. Katherine Smith of Main street, who has been passing the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Tellis Come, is to return to her home about April 1st.

Mrs. Anna Tobin of Warren and Michael Moran of Spencer have been guests for a few days at the home of the Misses Moran on Commercial street.

First-Class Private John Dziak, who has been attached to the Heavy Coast Artillery at Fort Banks, has been honorably discharged and is expected home soon.

John Sullivan, a student at Clark College in Worcester, has been spending the week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Sullivan of High street.

Division 15, A. O. H., held a meeting in Temperance Hall on Sunday afternoon. County President Fitzgerald of Springfield was present and addressed the meeting.

Charles Adshead, who has been employed as an architect by the Thorndike Company, has finished work here and left Saturday for his former home in New Bedford.

John Murphy and Mr. Tobin of New York City have been visiting for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Murphy, who reside on the Olney farm in the Forest Lake District.

A herd of five deer were seen a few days ago in the birches on the side hill in the rear of the new residence of Rep. John O. Hamilton.

Sergeant Frank J. Loftus is visiting friends in Bridgeport, Conn.

Rev. John E. Griffin of Holy Rosary church in Holyoke, a former Belchertown boy, was the preacher on Wednesday evening at the Lenten

A PALMER MAN'S EXPERIENCE

Can you doubt the evidence of this Palmer citizen?

You can verify Palmer endorsement.

Read this:

J. Winer, 64 School St., says: "I think the jarring and jolting of the wagon is what weakened my kidneys and caused backache six months ago. I could hardly get on or off the wagon at times, because of the sharp pains which caught me in the small of my back. I had to pass the kidney secretions too frequently and I had headaches and dizzy spells. Six boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, however, cured me of the attack and I have never felt better."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Winer had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

To Form English Classes

Pickering Hall was well filled Monday evening at the illustrated lecture on Poland by Mr. Bochner and the community sing, both given under the direction of the Palmer Mill. Preceding the lecture, at 7.30 community singing was held under the direction of E. J. Barry, which was greatly enjoyed by those present. Victory song books furnished by the Palmer Mill were given to each, so that all could join in the singing of the popular songs. Following the community singing Mr. Bochner gave a short talk on the national anthems of various nations, and under his direction the Polish national anthem was sung by the Polish citizens present. Following the singing Mr. Bochner gave a stereopticon lecture on Poland. Scenes were shown in the different villages, showing the thatched roof homes of the peasantry in the mountains and the tiled-roofed dwellings of the wealthier class in the cities and villages. Hemp gathering and its preparation was explained and views shown. Scenes at social functions among the Polish people were cast on the screen, showing the various costumes worn by the different classes. Then came pictures of the great American, French and Polish statesmen and war leaders. Mr. Bochner then disclosed his principal reason for coming to this village: To create an interest in night schools among the Polish men and women of the village who cannot speak English. A movement is being made by the Palmer Mill to enroll all non-English speaking men and women. Classes in English are to be held each week. The course will be beneficial to both the men and women, as it will enable them to talk with their fellow citizens without the aid of an interpreter. It will prepare the men for the questions put up to them should they wish to take out citizenship papers. Following the lecture Miss Nutting

announced that a community sing would be held in Pickering Hall every Monday evening from 7 until 8 for men and boys, and from 8 until 9 for girls and women.

Schoolroom Moved

The sixth grade of the grammar school has been moved from the upper hall in the Pickering Association building into the reading room. This was done so that the hall would be ready at any time for entertainments or dances without the trouble of shifting the chairs and desks of the schoolroom. The club is now without a reading room. The only section of the building now at the disposal of the club members is the basement, where all indoor sports and games are to be enjoyed. It is hoped however, that some time in the future some appropriation will be made for school purposes which will help the situation. There are now thirteen teachers employed in teaching the various grades of the grammar school. Eight of these occupy the main school building, another has charge of the portable schoolhouse in the yard, and the remaining four are in Pickering Hall. When the schoolhouse was first built in 1907, but six teachers were necessary. On the upper floor was an assembly hall extending the whole length of the building on the southeast side. Only a few years later it became necessary to split up the hall into two school rooms in order to accommodate the increased number of school children. Later the partitions and halls were finished off like the rest of the building and the rooms were made permanent. As the number of school children increased it became necessary to place two grades in Pickering Hall. Later two more were moved into that building, and last of all one in the portable schoolhouse bought last year by the town.

A. Magoni has taken a position in the yard of the Palmer Mills.

Mrs. Mabel Whitaker of East Longmeadow was a guest the last of the week of Mrs. Nettie Haynes of East Main street.

Girls Join Club

Registrations were held in Pickering Hall Monday night for the girls who are to join the Pickering Hall Association. Classes in physical culture and gymnastics are to be held each week under the direction of Miss Evans of the Y. W. C. A. of Springfield, among the girl members of the club. The dance hall in the club is to be used solely for the benefit of the club members. On April 27 the opening dance for the club members is to be held with music furnished by the association. Dances are then to be held every week. The new hardwood floor which was recently laid has been shellacked and polished and is ready for use.

John Chambers of the U. S. Navy, stationed at Cambridge, spent a few days the last of the week with his mother, Mrs. Robert Chambers of the Belchertown road.

(Continued on Eighth page)

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

Spring Goods To See
At Johnson's Bookstore

Garden and farm books of all kinds, beautiful artificial flowers, new china and cut glass, cameras, new novels, pretty things for your social affairs, stationery and office supplies. Three floors

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

True Bros. Jewelers The Jewel Store of Springfield

Buy Some Pearls
As Part of Your
Spring Costume

We shall enjoy showing you both the genuine pearls and the wonderful La Tausca reproduction pearls, which are so beautiful and so durable. Then we would like to show you the many exquisite combinations which we have of pearls and jewels, particularly the wonderfully delicate Aqua Marine, and similar stones in the lighter tints.

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pyncheon St.



**BUCK'S
POWER-OILS**
Trade Mark—Registered
100% EFFICIENCY

The best
lubricating
friend
delicate
machinery
ever had.

Neighborhood
dealers sell
BUCK'S OILS.
Patronize them
**E. A. Buck
Co., Inc.**
Palmer and
Worcester, Mass.

Chesterfield CIGARETTES

of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC tobaccos—Blended

MILD? Sure!
—and yet they
"SATISFY"



"Yea Bo!
Some Smoke"

You're right—they "Satisfy"!

Chesterfields reach the smoke-spot; that is, they let you know you are smoking—they "Satisfy"! But they're mild, too.

It's the "just-right" blend of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—that's the idea. And the blend can't be copied. You'll be glad you tried Chesterfields.

Ligarette Company, Inc.

The extra wrapper of glassine paper keeps 'em Fresh.

Victim of Auto Accident

Mrs. Patrick Shea of Belchertown street was called to Springfield Sunday on account of the death of her brother, James Kelley, 68, a Civil war veteran, who died at the Mercy Hospital as the result of injuries received in an automobile accident near Main and Worthington streets in Springfield, Sunday morning. Mr. Kelley was crossing the street when an automobile driven by Morris Lassar, who is part owner of the Progressive Bakery, knocked him down. The right front wheel passed over his body, causing internal injuries, and his skull was also fractured at the base. Mr. Kelley was born in Ireland, coming to this country when he was nine years old. He lived with his parents for several years in Albany, N. Y., but when about 16 years of age ran away from home and joined the army, and during the Civil war he served as a drummer boy. He was a member of E. H. Wilcox Post, G. A. R., of Springfield. He leaves one son, John Kelley of Wisconsin; two sisters, Mrs. Patrick Shea of this village and Mrs. Hugh Linnehan of Meriden, Conn., and two grandchildren, Christina and Alice B. Kelley of Springfield. The funeral was held Tuesday morning with a high mass of requiem in the Cathedral, with burial in St. Michael's cemetery.

Grammar School Baseball

The schedule of baseball games of the town grammar school league in which the Three Rivers team participates is as follows:

May 6, Palmer vs Three Rivers at Three Rivers.

May 9, Three Rivers vs Bondsville at Bondsville.

May 13, Three Rivers vs Thorndike at Thorndike.

May 16, Three Rivers vs Palmer at Palmer.

May 20, Bondsville vs Three Rivers at Three Rivers.

May 26, Thorndike vs Three Rivers at Three Rivers.

May 27, Palmer vs Three Rivers at Thorndike.

June 3, Bondsville vs Three Rivers at Thorndike.

June 6, Three Rivers vs Thorndike at Palmer.

The Junior Christian Endeavor Society of the Union church held a social in the vestry of the church Tuesday night. Games were played and refreshments were served by the young ladies.

Several of the grammar school boys of this village went to Palmer Monday to represent the Three Rivers grammar school at the meeting held in the high school for the grammar school baseball league. Charles Spillane of this village was elected secretary of the league.

Monson News.

Was In Thick of Fighting

Arthur Norcross, son of Mrs. Augusta V. Norcross of Main street, who has seen much active service overseas with the Fifth Division, writes most interestingly of his present work at Esch in Luxemburg with the Army of Occupation. The 5th Division was almost continuously engaged from June 14, 1918, until the armistice was signed, and suffered casualties of 63 officers and 1222 men killed, 278 officers and 6126 men wounded. Norcross escaped without a scratch, although he says he knows not how. His division captured 2357 prisoners, 98 artillery pieces, 802 machine guns, and advanced against the enemy over 29 kilometers.

New Books in Public Library

The following books have been added to the library in March:

Common cause,	Adams
Tin soldier,	Bailey
What every woman knows,	Barrie
Roll-call,	Bennett
Yashka,	Botchkareva
Stories of woods and fields,	Brown
Will Shakespeare's little lad,	Clark
Baby's opera,	Crane
Edge of the quicksands,	Curtin
Birth,	Gale
American labor and the war,	Gompers
Lone star ranger,	Grey
Cat tails and other tales,	Howliston
Eyes of Asia,	Kipling
Betrothal,	Maeterlinck
Ford motor car and truck	
and tractor attachments,	Manly
Rupert Brooke: a memoir,	Marsh
Valley of democracy,	Nicholson
Jingleman Jack,	O'Dea
Wild youth and another,	Parker
Home-made electrical apparatus,	Powell
American girl and her	
community,	Slattery
Jolly Polly,	Smith
Little Miss Grasshopper,	Spyri

Death of Miss Elsie Chedell

Miss Elsie Chedell, 75, died Sunday at the home of the homeless on East Hill. The funeral was held Monday afternoon and the burial was in Hillside cemetery. Rev. George W. Penniman conducted the services. Miss Chedell was born at Granville, Vt., and came to Monson about 30 years ago. "Never in robust health, she did whatever she could to earn a living. She had considerable natural ability as an artist and sketched many clever designs for menu cards, post cards and book covers. Later, as privation and increasing age had made further inroads upon her health, she was obliged to give up her home. She was almost totally deaf, and in the past few weeks her eyesight failed rapidly. She was confined to her bed about two weeks. Death was due to chronic bronchitis.

Lieut. Rand Is Home

Lieut. Carl W. Rand, surgeon, of Los Angeles, Cal., formerly of Monson, has returned from France and is now visiting his aunt, Miss Hattie Rand, in New Hampshire. On reaching Newport News, he received the news of the arrival of a little daughter, Sarah Ellen, on the day he sailed from France. He will come to Monson before going to his home. Dr. and Mrs. Perlin W. Soule met him at Worcester yesterday at the home of his uncle, Dr. John P. Rand. The latter was recently called to New Hampshire to see Miss Hattie Rand, who was ill. She is improving, and expects to return to her Monson home later.

Mrs. George Ingraham

Mrs. Harriet Traphagen Ingraham, 67, wife of Dr. George H. Ingraham of Palmer road, died in the Springfield Hospital Monday evening after several weeks' illness with heart trouble. Mrs. Ingraham was a native of Catskill, N. Y., but spent most of her life after her marriage in Amsterdam, N. Y. Dr. and Mrs. Ingraham came to Monson 15 years ago, buying the Foskit farm on the Palmer road. This they sold to E. K. Allen two years ago and have since occupied the J. H. Tufts property. Mrs. Ingraham was a member of St. Mary's Episcopal Mission at Palmer, and of the Monson Circle of King's Daughters. She was of a most pleasant, cheery disposition and had many friends. She leaves, besides her husband, one son, Theodore R. Ingraham of Belmont avenue. The funeral was held this afternoon, Rev. A. S. Winslow of Palmer officiating.

John Shelley arrived home Saturday from overseas.

Hillary Murray of Minneapolis, Minn., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Carlos M. Gage.

Ellis Mills Nos. 1 and 3, and the Ricketts & Shaw mill have gone onto a 54-hour per week schedule. The mills close at 5 o'clock in the afternoon and at 11:45 Saturday.

Johnson-Ball Wedding

Daughter of Mrs. Martha Palmer Johnson Married to Monson Attorney

The marriage of Miss Lucy Palmer Johnson to Freelon Quincy Ball took place at noon Saturday at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Martha Palmer Johnson, on the Hampden road. Only members of the two families and a few close friends were present. The house was prettily decorated with evergreen and palms.

Rev. George W. Penniman, pastor of the Universalist church, performed the ceremony, using the double ring service. The bride's ring is the one with which her great-grandmother Burr of Hartford was wedded and which has been used these five generations, descending from mother to daughter. The wedding march from Wagner's "Lohengrin" was played by Mr. Ball's little daughter Carolyn. The bride was attended by Miss Mabel R. Watson of Springfield, and the groom by his brother, Quincy Harden Ball of East Orange, N. J.

The bride wore a gown of white georgette crepe, with veil, and carried white roses. She also wore a necklace set with diamonds and sapphires, the gift of the groom. The maid of honor wore a gown of white georgette crepe and carried white sweet peas. After the ceremony a luncheon was served and the couple left on a trip. On their return they will live in Mr. Ball's home on Main street. The bride's gift to the groom was a gold watch chain.

Among the out-of-town guests were Miss Quincy and Miss Hilda Ball of East Orange, Mr. and Mrs. John Howland and Miss Helen Howland of Springfield, and David Lavigne, Mr. Ball's law partner, of Springfield. Mrs. Ball is the daughter of the late Charles A. Johnson and Mrs. Johnson, and came to Monson about four years ago. She is a graduate of the Springfield high school, Westfield Normal School and Simmons College. Mr. Ball is the senior member of the law firm of Ball & Lavigne of Springfield, is prominent in town and state politics and public affairs, having served in the Legislature and on public commissions. He is president of the Monson Board of Trade, is town clerk, a member of the board of assessors and a member of the State Republican Committee.

Old Clothes Drive

Monson Red Cross is asked to conduct another old clothes drive for the destitute peoples of Europe, beginning next Monday, and ending Saturday night of the same week. Articles of clothing may be brought to the vacant store in the post office block, where a committee, Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman chairman, will be in charge to receive them each day from 9 to 11 a. m., 3 to 5 p. m., and 7 to 7:30 in the evening. It is hoped that Monson will continue her good record by again going over the top in her response to this appeal.

Monson people are invited by the Hampden County Red Cross to attend the big County Red Cross meeting at the Auditorium Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock. At this meeting, which is open to the public, the National peace program of Red Cross will be discussed by prominent speakers, and the greater need for relief work will be presented.

A flock of wild geese went over Monson early Tuesday morning headed north.

Mrs. Frank Latimer of Springfield, who has been a guest of Rev. and Mrs. Charles N. Lovell of High street, has returned to her home.

John Guinan, who was left at Brest on account of illness when his company came home, has reached Camp Merritt and expects to be at home soon.

The Dorcas Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 with Miss Hattie Cushman of Main street. It is hoped that each member will bring her bank to this meeting, as the captains will call for them.

Lack of Training

Katherine's parents are trying to teach her politeness, although she is only four years old. As a result she watches opportunities to use "Excuse me" and "Please." The other day she watched mother as she rocked her year-old brother. Finally little brother hiccupped. Katherine waited expectantly but in vain. Finally she could stand it no longer. "Mudder," she said, indignantly, "Bub ought to be sense enough to say 'Excuse me'."

Pilgrims' Hours of Relaxation

Sober, rather than dour, the Pilgrims knew the rudiments of social relaxation. The upper ranks or gentlemen delighted in evenings of conversation on suitable themes, enlivened with moderate portions of wine, beer or ale, and one reason why they did not indulge this taste often was the expensiveness of candles and the long hours of work.

Only One Kind of Right Action

Rightness expresses of actions what straightness does of lines; and there can no more be two kinds of right action than there can be two kinds of straight lines.—Herbert Spencer.

The Substitute

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

At the window of the great show mansion of Rushville stood Honora Trescott, a queen of beauty and fashion, gazing out rather wearily at the street. A token of interest came into her eyes as she saw a lovely girl with a sweet, childlike face pause to pat a lame dog on the head one moment, and the next lift up a crying child who had stumbled and fallen on the pavement. She raised the little one in her arms, caressed and consoled her and sent her on her way with her tears all kissed away. Miss Trescott turned to her maid, who was unpacking a trunk.

"Who is that girl, Martha?" she asked, and the maid hurried to her side.

"Oh, please, Miss Honora, that is Nellie Druett, the new schoolteacher. 'Hurry after her, Martha, and ask her if she will kindly come into the house for a moment.'"

Impetuous as Miss Trescott usually was, her tone had softened and her eyes were tender and sympathetic. She was a creature of impulse, generally followed out her whims and was used to having them gratified.

It was not often that Rushville saw the queenly heiress of the great Trescott estate. She passed most of her time in the city social circles. For three or four weeks in the spring, however, the country home was opened up and the family there received numerous friends. Such guests, to quite a number, were to motor to Rushville and attend a grand party to be given by Honora on her birthday. But there had come a break in the arrangements. Her close friend, a Miss Clarice Burdett, had fallen ill. It broke the pairing of her guests. Miss Trescott felt that she needed support as the hostess, and the necessity of a substitute was urgent.

Wondering vaguely, Nellie Druett was overtaken by the maid. She bowed assent to the request made. She had heard of Miss Trescott and her elaborate entertainments. She gazed about her, lost in admiration of the elegant furnishings as she was shown into a choice boudoir and Miss Trescott advanced with outstretched hand, a welcoming smile on her lips.

"You sweet child!" she said, and kissed Nellie on the cheek. "I hope you forgive me, and do not misunderstand why I sent for you. I am a comparative stranger in Rushville, although this is supposed to be my home." Then the stately lady frankly and clearly explained the situation.

"I shall feel honored to introduce you to my friends," she said, "and you can help me out, oh, so much. Won't you try and fancy we are old, dear friends?"

Nellie was completely won by the pleasant manner of her hostess. It was with infinite delicacy that Miss Trescott made her understand that she was conferring a distinct favor, and that Nellie should be provided with a party dress and accepted as a guest, and in no wise as a stranger.

Nellie had dreamed of just such an occasion as that which eventuated two evenings later. Amid all her longings, however, never had she hoped to attain the elegance of attire with which she was provided. The guests treated her as if one of their select number. She found herself apportioned to a Mr. Torrens, and before the evening was over lost all self-consciousness amid his rare enjoyments. Mr. Torrens was a true chevalier and seemed immensely attracted. Nellie heard his name mentioned in connection with that of Miss Trescott, and understood that they were engaged. It was after midnight when Miss Trescott bade her good-by and placed her in charge of Mr. Torrens. She had presented Nellie with a pretty diamond sunburst.

Nellie felt like some modern Cinderella as she at length stood alone in the humble room of the home of Mrs. Alcott, a widow lady with whom she boarded. It fairly dazzled her to think over the events of the evening. It caused her breath to quicken as she recalled the courteous, almost tender attention of Mr. Willard Torrens. She had been greatly surprised as he bade her adieu with a request that he might call upon her later.

Nellie experienced a vague sense of treachery when Mr. Torrens spent a full hour in the parlor of the widow's humble home two evenings later. She could not resist an invitation to a motor drive the following Saturday afternoon. She wondered what the exacting Miss Trescott would think of these attentions on the part of her fiancé. Still she forgot all save enthusiastic enjoyment as they drove across hills and dells and stowed up at the borders of a pretty, placid lake.

"Miss Druett, Nellie," spoke Willard Torrens earnestly. "I have halted here purposely, to tell you what I have been longing to tell you since the first evening we met—I love you."

"Oh, Mr. Torrens!" faltered Nellie, bewildered and embarrassed. "I must not listen to you; indeed I must not! As the fiancé of Miss Trescott—"

Willard Torrens burst forth into a merry peal of laughter. He drew closer to Nellie, then, and his former earnestness of tone and manner returned.

"You are confusing me with my brother Rolfe," he said simply, "and that being so, dare I venture to repeat what I have just said?"

And the blushing face and bent head told him that Nellie was waiting and willing to hear more of the sweetest story ever told.

VARIED "VOICES" OF FROGS

Man Who Has Studied Subject Asserts He Can Tell Different Species by the Notes.

The first vertebrate creatures to succeed in producing vocal sounds were the amphibians, and, although there has been little variety in their individual repertoires through the ages, they have diligently cultivated their powers. Dr. Frank Overton, in an account of the frogs and the toads of Long Island, describes their distinctive calls and songs. The common toad of Long Island has "a combination of a low whistle and a moan"; the common toad of the mainland utters "a sweet, thrilling whistle"; the spadefoot makes a squawk "like the groan of a deep-voiced man who is having his tooth pulled"; the chorus of the cricket frog "heard at a distance sounds like jingling of small sleigh bells," and close by "like the rattle of small pebbles poured upon a cement pavement." The common tree frog utters a loud, musical trill, and now and then a note "exactly like the sound made by a hen turkey that is calling to her mates." The spring "peeper" whistles shrilly; the leopard frog says "croak" very slowly, "in an extremely low-pitched bass voice"; the pickerel frog makes a soft sound like "a gentle musical snore"; the wood frogs heard at a distance "sound like a flock of barnyard ducks clucking, not quacking"; the note of the green frog "resembles that made by plucking a string on a harp or a bass violin." The bullfrog has a voice that in volume corresponds to the size of his body, which is more than eight inches long. "The sound resembles the bellowing of a bull," Doctor Overton can pick out the species by their voices and the notes.—Youth's Companion.

Why Navy Blue.

The blue color so prominent in the uniforms of almost all marines is of hoary origin. Vegetius, in his fifth book on the military affairs of the Romans, traces the origin of this color to the Veneti, an ancient people dwelling near the coast of Biscay and well versed in seamanship. It was customary among them to paint their outgoing ships as well as the masts and sails with a blue color; also their soldiers and sailors wore blue uniforms. According to our author, the Latin word "Venetus," which was both the name of the color and that of the people, points to its origin. From the Veneti the custom was adopted by the Romans. Thus the son of Pompeius, after defeating Caesar's fleet in a naval battle, wore the navy blue, although entitled to the purple. The Veneti were subdued by Caesar after a severe maritime war in 56 B. C.

LIBERTY LOAN LEVITY.
Said the Yank to his brother, the Gob:
"We've put Hun where he no more can rub
And pillage and kill—
I wonder now will
The folks at home finish the job."

SAVE 16,000,000 BUSHELS OF WHEAT THAT FORMERLY WAS LOST IN THRESHING

Farmers, Urged by Food Administration, Provide Seven Extra Loaves of Bread for Every American.

By adopting cleaner threshing methods and by literally combing harvest fields to gather grain formerly wasted, threshermen and farmers of the United States this year saved fully 16,000,000 bushels of wheat, estimated as equivalent to about seven one-pound loaves of bread for every person in the country. This result, accompanied by corresponding savings of barley, oats, rye and other grains, is shown by reports from 33 grain states to the U. S. Food Administration. Other states, although not prepared to furnish definite figures of conservation in the grain fields, report greatly reduced harvest losses.

This rural food saving achievement, accomplished in scarcely six months' time, was in direct response to requests by the Food Administration, which asked farmers and threshermen to reduce harvest losses from about 3 1/2 per cent.—the estimated average in normal times—to the lowest possible minimum. Country grain threshing committees carried into every grain growing community the official recommendations for accomplishing the results desired.

In numerous instances drivers of racks with leaky bottoms were sent from the fields to repair their equipment and frequently had order threshing machines were stopped until the cause of waste was removed. But in proportion to the number of persons engaged in gathering the nation's grain crop, cases of compulsion were comparatively rare. The Food Administration freely attributes the success of the grain threshing campaign to patriotic service by farmers, threshermen and their crews. Incidentally grain growers of the United States are many millions of dollars "in pocket" as a result of the grain saved.



EARLY TRIALS.

So that ple tastes like the pie your mother used to make?
Yes Mum, before me foder bought her a cook book.

"Gude Tidins o' Muckle Joy."

The Scottish American reprints the story of the first Christmas in dialect from "The New Testament in Bral Scots," a translation by the Rev. William Wye Smith. Here are sample verses (Luke 1: 10-12):

And the angel said, "Be na gliff'd; for I bring ye gude tidins o' muckle joy to the hail world! For thar is born t' ye this day, in David's town, a Saviour, wha is the Anointit Lord. And here is the token for ye; ye'se fin' the balrn row't in a barriecoot, lyin' in a manger."—The Outlook.



A Dash - of Chocolate



"Your Nose Knows"

All foods are flavored to make them palatable. All smoking tobaccos are treated with some flavoring for the same reason. But there is a big difference in the Quality and kind of tobacco flavorings. Tuxedo, the finest of properly aged burley tobacco, uses the purest, most wholesome and delicious of all flavorings—chocolate! That is why "Your Nose Knows" Tuxedo from all other tobaccos—by its delicious pure fragrance.

Try This Test: Rub a little Tuxedo briskly in the palm of your hand to bring out its full aroma. Then smell it deep—its delicious, pure fragrance will convince you. Try this test with any other tobacco and we will let Tuxedo stand or fall on your judgment.

"Your Nose Knows"

Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co. INCORPORATED



\$2.29 **\$2.29**

\$2.50 **\$2.50**

\$2.50 **\$2.50**

Slater's

370 MAIN STREET,
SPRINGFIELD

SCHOOL PRESENTS PLAY

Seniors of Brimfield Academy Show Dramatic Ability

PRESENT "THE THREAD OF DESTINY"

In Very Creditable Manner to Large Audience, Many Former Students Attending

The annual senior class play of the Hitchcock Free Academy, which is a leading event of the year for people of Brimfield and vicinity, was given with excellent success in the town hall Saturday evening. There was a very large attendance. As the pupils who took part are from Holland, Wales, Fiskdale and Sturbridge, as well as Brimfield, all of those towns were represented in the attendance by parents, alumni and other friends of the Academy. Former pupils from more distant places were also present, and there were many alumni who have returned from military service in the audience.

Dramatics have been prominent in the school's activities during most of its history, and under Principal Kenney the standard of the productions has been of a high order, Shakespearean plays and those of other great dramatists having been given. This year a patriotic drama was considered suitable for the times, and the one selected, entitled, "The Thread of Destiny," had for its theme the conflict between sectional loyalty and national patriotism as illustrated in Virginia at the outbreak of the Civil war.

The historical motive, the local color, and the expression of patriotism which characterized the play were well brought out in all the scenes, and the parts were given in a spirited manner, with good interpretation and well-rendered lines.

The old Virginia aristocracy, the devotion of faithful darkies, the brightness of gay Southern girlhood, and the division between the young soldiers in their choice of allegiance to the Union or to the South, all vividly represented life in Virginia when war was declared between the states; while the final uniting under one flag was typified by the coming together at the last of the hero who had enlisted in the Northern army and his sweetheart, who had become estranged from him on account of her intense devotion to the traditions of her family and state. The play of humor which relieved the underlying seriousness of the drama was exceedingly well carried out in the capital acting of the dark characters and the lighter passages between the young people.

The large number of characters required by the drama necessitated the assigning of several parts to members of lower classes. The cast was as follows:

Fanny, A devoted Slave of the Montgomerys, 19
George Washington Johnson, A Slave in love with Fanny but afraid, 19
Betsey Montgomery, The "Little Colonel" wants a lover, 19
Edith Sherman, The Northern Cousin—loves Beverly, 19
Mrs. Montgomery, A True Virginian, 19
Colonel Montgomery, A Gentleman of the Old School, William Estabrook, 19
Virginia Montgomery, The Toast of the County, 19
Beverly Montgomery, A Confederate Scout, 19
Sally Ann, Laura Lee, As alike as two peas, 19
The Fairfax Twins—Constance A. Elder, 19
Hazel C. Royce, 19
Tom Randolph, A Southern Gentleman, 19
Martha, Susan and Jane, Southern Girls, 19
John Merivale Morton, Of the North—loves with Sally Ann, 19
Marcella and Marion, Southern Girls, 19
Mammy Dinah, A Faithful Servitor, 19
Peyton Bailey, Of the Union Army, 19
Uncle Billy, The Colonel's Body-servant, 19
Louise Lawton, Spy in Federal Employ, 19
Ralph Francis, Slacker, wished to marry Virginia, 19
Madge Young, A "Thoroughbred"—saves a Union Scout, Who is Detained, 19
Miss Melissa, Of an Inquisitive Nature, 19
Helen M. Shippey, 19

Preliminary to the play, in order to add to the historical atmosphere, there were thrown upon a screen Southern views, while the Academy glee club sang plantation melodies, "Old Black Joe," "Swing Low," and "Steal Away."

For the uniforms of the Union soldiers those of former Brimfield veterans were drawn upon through the kindness of their families.

A very effective drop landscape curtain was painted by the advanced class in drawing in the Academy, under direction of the drawing teacher, Miss Hazard.

Belchertown Physician Dead

Dr. Calvin King, Oldest Medical Practitioner in the County

Dr. Calvin B. King, 97 years of age the oldest practicing physician in Hampshire county, died at his home in Belchertown last Friday after an illness of several weeks. Dr. King had been for many years interested in everything pertaining to the welfare of the town, and had served as town physician, school committee, and auditor for several terms.

Dr. King was born in Ware, June 5, 1840, and after graduating from Ware high school studied medicine in the office of Dr. Worthington W. Miner, Sr., in Ware. He entered the medical school of New York University and was graduated in 1863. He began his practice in Belchertown after graduation, but later moved to Otis, remaining there until his health broke down. He purchased the practice of Dr. Robinson in this town 35 years ago and has lived here since.

He was twice married, his first wife being Martha Lewis of Ware, to whom three children were born and all of whom are now dead. In 1893 he married Jennie D. Hoag of Belchertown. Besides his wife he leaves an adopted daughter, Mrs. Winslow Piper of Belchertown; two nephews, Robert Dwight and Lewis Blair of Springfield, and one niece, Mrs. Alice Smith of Ware.

54 Years of Married Life

Mr. and Mrs. John Whiting, Married in England, Celebrate in Ware

An unusual celebration was that held by Mr. and Mrs. John Whiting of Ware at their home Tuesday, when they observed the 54th anniversary of their marriage with a gathering of their six children and 13 grandchildren. A dinner was served by the younger members of the family.

Mr. Whiting was born in Hemington, Leicestershire County, Eng., June 10, 1846, and before coming to America was a railroad employee. He has been employed by the Otis Company for 32 years, and is still active and at his work in spite of his 73 years. Mrs. Whiting is a native of Sheephead, Leicestershire, being born Nov. 14, 1848. They were married at Sharnlow, Devonshire, and came to this country a few years later.

The children living and present Tuesday are: John E. Whiting of Adams, Mrs. Timothy Bailey, Jr., of Ware, Joseph P. Whiting of Newark, N. J., Freeman and Benjamin Whiting of Springfield, and Mrs. Robert E. Perry of Worcester. The grandchildren: Elsie and Loretta Whiting of Springfield, May, Ruth and Dorothy Whiting of Newark, N. J., Vera Amy and Dorothy Whiting of Adams, Grace, Elvira, Eleanor, Albert and Enid Bailey of Ware.

Belchertown-Enfield Road Closed

Notices were posted on the Enfield road out of Belchertown last Saturday morning by Supt. of Streets William Orlando of Belchertown, warning traffic that the road is in a dangerous condition and that those using it do so at their own risk. When the frost was leaving the ground several weeks ago the road was badly ploughed up by large lumber trucks plying between Springfield and Greenwich, and the rains of last week completed the job of making the road well-nigh impassable. As soon as the mud is settled the road will be put in shape to use of graveling, but it is impossible to draw the material at present. Several automobiles were stuck in the road last Friday.

At the close of the last act the members of the cast, with Old Glory borne in the center of the group, sang "The Star Spangled Banner," in which the audience joined.

The members of the Academy glee club assisting were: Soprano, Kathryn Brown, Kathryn Kirby, Nellie Phillips, Elizabeth Wright; contralto, Gertrude Brown, Hester Landen, Anna Leland; tenor, William Estabrook, William Spooner; bass, John Foote, Roy Norcross, Edward Spooner.

The cast was coached by Principal George F. Kenney, assisted by Miss Bailey and Miss Tripp of the faculty. Mrs. Munroe Tarbell of the faculty acted as prompter. John G. Glavin of the faculty assisted in the arrangements. The business manager was William Estabrook; the stage managers were Donald Coolbroth, Robert St. Clair.

SUNDAY EVENING FIRE

Upper Part of Grove Street House Badly Damaged

LOSS OF \$1200; PROPERTY INSURED

Owned by Antonio Santucci, All Ablaze When Discovered; Hot Fire the Cause

The house of Antonio Santucci on Maple street was badly damaged by fire which was discovered about 7.30 Sunday evening. That it was not totally destroyed was due to the good work of the firemen, who were on hand in a very few moments and did exceptionally good work considering the conditions.

A heavy fire of wood had been built in a stove in one of the upper rooms and all members of the family had gone down stairs and left it. The stovepipe entered the chimney only a few inches below the ceiling, which was of wood, and the pipe became disconnected from the chimney. The flames were roaring up the chimney from the stove and communicated to the ceiling, through which they quickly burned and spread into the blind attic overhead. When a neighbor's little girl discovered the fire the whole upper part of the house was a mass of flames and the family was blissfully ignorant of the menace over their heads.

The firemen managed to confine the fire to the upper portion of the house, but the lower was pretty well wet down before the flames were extinguished. The loss on the house was about \$700, covered by insurance; and there was \$500 insurance on the furniture.

WARE.

Miss Lilla G. Slate entertained a party of friends at bridge at her home on Cottage street Tuesday evening for Mrs. Paul S. Bassett of Syracuse, N. Y., and during the evening announced her engagement to Joseph Mortimer Nickerson of Whitman.

A fire which started from a defective chimney in the house owned by Joseph N. Cote at 4 Eddy street Saturday morning did damage estimated at \$1000 to the building and \$500 to the furniture and household goods of Darius Demers upstairs, and \$300 to Cote's goods in the lower apartment.

Patrick Moynahan, 72, died Sunday at the home of Patrick Riley on Otis avenue after an illness of two years. He had lived in Ware for half a century and had been employed by the Otis Company for many years. He leaves a sister, Miss Ellen Moynahan of Church street.

In the District Court last Thursday the cases of Joseph Philip and Peter Jeczyk, charged with the larceny of 15 Belgian hares two months ago from Adam Wocznak of Water street, were disposed of by placing the boys on probation for a year, they having made good the value of the hares and paid the cost incurred in the matter.

Elbridge S. Dunbar died at his home on South Street early Monday morning at the age of 70, having been ill for two years. He was born in Monson, the son of Simeon and Amanda (Colton) Dunbar. For 45 years he was employed as caretaker of the grounds around the Gilbert home. He leaves a widow and four sons and three daughters, and two sisters.

Mrs. Rosalie (Bousquet), widow of Louis Laperle, died at her home on Bank street Sunday morning of heart trouble after an illness of a month. Mrs. Laperle's husband died Feb. 22. Mrs. Laperle's loss is supposed to have been responsible for her death. She was born in Canada, but had lived in West Brookfield and Ware for 35 years. She leaves two brothers and two sisters, and a granddaughter, Miss Rose Laperle, who lived with her.

Miss Blanche Richard was given a surprise party at her home on Aspen street last Thursday night by 20 of her girl friends and presented her with a gold chain and pendant.

There is a strong probability that the town will soon have another moving picture house, as a firm in Cambridge, interested in theaters, is negotiating for the use of St. Jean hall for movies and vaudeville. They offer to take a lease for a year, with the privilege of renewal for ten years.

FINED FOR GUN TOTING

Worcester Man Assessed \$50 in Local District Court

PINCHED FOR STEALING TRAIN RIDE

Started to Flit, But Stopped When Shot Was Fired; Didn't Stop to Use Gun

For having a revolver on his person when arrested in Palmer early last Saturday morning, but being minus a permit to carry the same, William R. Green of Worcester is vacationizing for 100 days in the House of Correction in Springfield. He was fined \$50 and lacked the funds, and so was sent up. He is credited with 50 cents for each day's incarceration. If he behaves himself he'll be released just in time to get the benefit of the inauguration of the bone-dry law, and to celebrate the National Holiday a couple of days later. Only he won't be given an opportunity to celebrate. He is wanted by the police of Worcester, and will be arrested by them when he is discharged from the Springfield jail.

The police were notified early in the morning that men were riding on the blind baggage of the east-bound express passing through Palmer at 4.20 a. m. Officer John Mansfield, who is on duty during Officer Thomas' enforced layoff, met the train at the station, and with several railroad men to assist started to round up the "gang." Green was the only man on the train and he started on a run. After him went Henry Dane, employed in the office of the American Express Company. Dane shouted, "Stop, or I'll shoot!" Green was evidently "From Missouri," and kept on going. He had a gun himself, but was too busy apparently to stop and use it. When he failed to stop Dane fired in the air. Green came back from Missouri and stopped so quick that Dane nearly fell over him. Then he was taken to the police station, and on being searched the revolver was found. He also carried a bag and a camera. In the bag were a variety of articles the ownership of which the police were skeptical about.

Belchertown Will Celebrate

The town of Belchertown is planning to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the birth of Josiah Gilbert Holland, the author, July 25th. The celebration will not be in charge of any society, but will be distinctly a town affair, in which every citizen will be expected to take an interest. It is quite likely that the observance will be in the nature of an "Old Home" day, and a committee consisting of Merrick A. Morse, Mrs. Mary Spencer and Arthur F. Bardwell has been appointed to make the arrangements.

WALES.

Mrs. Edwin Whitney of Ware was a week-end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Royce.

Robert Steele, elder son of the late Charles H. Steele of Springfield, was in town recently, and returned to Milburn, N. J., last Monday.

Constable A. C. Needham has been re-appointed attendance officer, and Dr. E. W. Capen school physician.

George A. Needham and chauffeur, Louis Madru, were in town Friday. Mr. Needham plans to open his home on Wednesday.

Schools closed Friday for a week's vacation, and will open one week earlier to make up for part of the time lost during the influenza epidemic.

Miss Anna Leland and the Misses Hazel and Helen Royce each had a part in the play, "The Thread of Destiny," presented at the Hitchcock Free Academy in Brimfield last week.

HAMPDEN.

Walker B. Holmes of Boston, who has been honorably discharged from the army, visited his aunt, Mrs. Susan Burleigh, Monday.

The committee chosen at the town meeting to arrange for a community celebration on Patriot's Day and a welcome to returning soldiers and sailors met Friday and organized with P. E. Wall as chairman and Miss Elizabeth Sessions secretary.

The United Workers of the Federal church will give a supper and entertainment in the Methodist church Saturday evening.

Wounded by German Prisoner

Priv. Theodore St. Peter of Three Rivers Is Home Once More

Priv. Theodore St. Peter, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert St. Peter of Three Rivers, has returned from Camp Devens, honorably discharged after 18 months' service overseas.

Priv. St. Peter was wounded at Chateau Thierry by a German prisoner in a peculiar manner. He had gone "Over the top" after the front line had surprised the Germans and taken a considerable number of prisoners, who threw up their hands with the usual "Kamerad!" As many prisoners had been taken previously who had offered no resistance, but little attention was paid to them after they had passed the first line. When the second line, in which St. Peter was stationed, went over, one of the prisoners seized a rifle which was lying near and fired a shot into the advancing line. The bullet grazed St. Peter's left hand and inflicted a dangerous wound in his breast. He was taken to a hospital in the rear of the lines, and after his release from there was given a position as ward master in one of the field hospitals, where he remained until he was sent back to the States.

Priv. St. Peter was a member of the 23d Co., 2d Division. He enlisted in Lawrence, and after three weeks at Syracuse was sent overseas on a former German boat. Arriving in France the troops were sent to a rest camp for a short stay and were then sent to the rear lines, where for six months they built railroads to be used in transporting troops and supplies to the front. When this work was finished the division was sent to the front lines at Verdun. While there they were credited with the capture of 28 machine guns and over 700 prisoners. Priv. St. Peter was also in action in the Toul sector and at Soissons, where they relieved the 26th. He was also in the fighting at Belleau Wood.

BELCHERTOWN.

Death of W. T. Gage

Wilby T. Gage, 60, died Wednesday night of last week in his home. He was born in Canton, Ohio, and came four years ago from Florence and bought the farm now owned and occupied by the Foos Family. Two years ago he left Belchertown, but returned, and has lived on North Main street. He recently bought and renovated the Baptist parsonage, and it was nearly ready for occupancy when he died. Besides his widow he leaves two daughters.

Congregational Church Ready to Federate

At a meeting of the Congregational church last week it was the unanimous opinion of those present that Rev. H. P. Rankin should be retained as pastor of the Congregational and Methodist churches for another year. A committee composed of Rev. C. G. Burnham, Dea. A. H. Bartlett, Dea. Lewis H. Blackmer, E. A. Randall and Harold F. Peck was appointed to confer with a Methodist committee regarding the future relations of the two churches, with power to proceed with plans for federating the two churches if it is deemed advisable.

Fire Department Organizes

The fire department was reorganized at a meeting in the engine house last Thursday evening, with John J. Fairchild as chief. These deputies for the Center have been appointed: Roy G. Shaw, Harry Sessions and John Hawes. Plans for a benefit dance on Easter Monday night are being made.

Mrs. Clara Dwight of the Enfield road went last week to a Springfield hospital for treatment.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Community League will be held to-morrow evening.

The drama which was to have been presented in the Community House last evening was postponed on account of the illness of Donald Sherman.

The body of Mrs. J. V. Thompson, a former resident, was brought to town Monday for burial in the family lot.

Harlan, the eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Davis, entertained a party of young friends Saturday afternoon in honor of his eighth birthday.

State Engineer Hayward of Boston was at the site of the State School for Feeble Minded last week, making plans for the dormitories which it is expected will be started as soon as the weather will permit.

SAVED FROM DROWNING

Reginald Fox Dives in River After Unconscious Man

TAKES SUDDEN BATH IN ICY WATER

Rescues William Fabian, Who Had Fallen From Bridge and Hit Head on Rock

William Fabian, an employee at the Monson State Hospital, had a narrow escape from death in the waters of the Quaboag river near the Central Vermont railroad bridge last Saturday afternoon, and for his being alive he is indebted to Reginald Fox, a clerk in the railroad freight office.

Fabian, on his way back to the hospital about 4.15 in the afternoon, started across the bridge over the river, lost his balance and fell into the water, which is deep at that point, which has been known as a "swimming hole" for many years. In falling he struck his head on a rock and was rendered unconscious, and was being carried down stream.

Fox, who was at work checking freight cars in the railroad yard near the bridge, happened to see the man fall and ran to see if help was needed. He quickly grasped the situation and without hesitation dove into the water, made his way to Fabian, and succeeded in getting him ashore. He then telephoned Dr. S. R. Carsley, who attended Fabian, closed the cut in his head and took him to the State Hospital.

Were Married 44 Years Ago

Warren Couple Celebrate Event With Family Gathering Tuesday

Mr. and Mrs. Orren T. McCrillis of Warren celebrated the 44th anniversary of their marriage Tuesday at their home in No. 4 village, 18 friends and relatives being present.

Mr. McCrillis and Miss Clara Copp of West Brookfield were married in that town March 25, 1875, and lived on a farm there for several years. Mr. McCrillis, in addition to farming, taking work from the shoe shops in Brookfield to his home and finishing it there, as was customary in those days. Later they moved to Sturbridge and still later back to West Brookfield. They came to Warren 14 years ago and conducted the "James White" farm on Coy's Hill. Two years ago Mr. McCrillis bought the large Burroughs farm at No. 4 village, one of the largest dairy farms in the town. Mr. McCrillis devotes much of his time to the farm, and is recognized as Warren's leading farmer.

Mr. McCrillis is 70 years old and his wife is 61. They have six children and five grandchildren. The children presented them with a rocking chair as an anniversary present.

WARREN.

Death of Mrs. Lelia Lincoln

The body of Mrs. Lelia Emily Lincoln, widow of Frank L. Lincoln, was brought here Tuesday afternoon from Watertown, where she had been living recently with her son, George H. Lincoln, and family. Mrs. Lincoln died Monday morning of acute bronchitis. She had made her home in Warren for many years. She leaves two sons, Elmer A. of Rochester, N. Y., and George H. Lincoln of Watertown, and three grandchildren. The funeral services were held at the house on Curtis avenue yesterday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Olney I. Darling; burial was in the family lot in Pine Grove cemetery.

Packages of clothing for the Belgians may be left at the town hall at any time this week.

Rev. A. W. L. Nelson entertained the Bay Path Club at his home on Elm street Monday evening. The principal speakers were Rev. O. I. Darling and Principal Genthner of the high school.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The Collins Athletic Association team will play basketball Saturday evening with the Belchertown team in that village.

The headquarters for the old clothes drive this week are at the home of Miss Cutler on Maple street. Bundles may be left there, or if they are too bulky, will be called for if requested by telephone.

BRIMFIELD.

Brimfield Boys Win Honors

John G. Glavin, agricultural instructor in the Hitchcock Free Academy, has received word of the notable success achieved by members of his department in the sheep-judging contest held at the Massachusetts Agricultural College during Farmers' Week. The Academy Team that contested consisted of James Hyland and Orville Pratt, whose major projects this year are sheep-raising, in the small animal study course. The team took the second award in the contest of secondary schools, and Orville Pratt stood first in the competition which included agricultural pupils in secondary schools and colleges. These boys have about 20 sheep apiece on their respective home farms, and under direction of their instructor are aiming to raise the grade as well as to increase the size of their flock.

Social and Entertainment

A social and entertainment, under the auspices of the pupils and teachers—Miss Wiggin, Miss Hitchcock and Mrs. Gray—was held in the town hall last Thursday evening. The exercises were of a patriotic nature and consisted of songs, recitations, and the play, "The Birth of the Star Spangled Banner." School songs, and the newly-adopted school yell completed the program. The proceeds of a candy sale netted about \$9, and will be used for girls' camp fire outfits. A collection of \$7 will be used for equipment for sports and athletics.

The Christian Endeavor Society will hold a poverty social in the church vestry to-morrow evening.

Articles for the old clothes campaign this week may be left at the home of Mrs. Martha Streeter, chairman of the Red Cross branch.

The family of L. A. Anderson, manager of the Lexington Mills in Wales, who have been spending the winter here, have gone to their summer home in Newport, N. H.

Miss Margaret Dunsmore was called to Westfield Saturday on account of the death, at the Noble Hospital, of her nephew, James Justin, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Justin of Blandford. The little boy was fatally injured while coasting about three weeks previous to his death. His mother was Miss Helena Dunsmore of Brimfield.

Among the alumni from a distance who attended the senior class play of the Hitchcock Free Academy were Robert W. Sayin from Storrs, Conn., Miss Florence Cook from Westfield Normal School, Mrs. Charles Pierce from Springfield, Frederick Knight, who is in the United States Navy, George Chester Lane of Springfield, who has recently returned from overseas service, Mrs. Dorothy Coolbroth Wilkinson from Farmington, Conn., Miss Lincoln came from Newtonville, where she has been visiting at the home of her nephew, F. Lincoln Pierce.

WILBRAHAM.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Peck, who have been spending the winter in Florida, have returned home.

Mrs. B. Y. Merriam and daughter of North Adams are visiting her mother, Mrs. L. G. Pease.

Mrs. Edwin Rayan has been called to East Northfield by the death of her brother-in-law.

William Decorie of Mittenague, who recently bought a farm on North Main street, has moved there with his family.

Mrs. Chester Smith and daughter of Wethersfield, Conn., are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse L. Rice of South Main street.

Bundles of clothing for the Red Cross drive may be left at the home of Mrs. Frank A. Gurney on Main street.

Mrs. E. V. Barnes and two children, who have been spending the winter in Maryland, have returned to their home on South Main street.

Hardly an Ideal Citizen.

There is a story told of an ancient dandy in London who, taking, one sunny afternoon, his accustomed stroll down Bond street, met an acquaintance hurrying in the direction of Westminster. "Whither away so fast this hot day?" murmured the dandy. "To the house of commons," cried his strenuous friend, brushing past him. "What?" said the dandy, with a yawn, "does that go on still?"—Exchange.

Gun Barrels.

A rather interesting side light on the question of gun barrel life is a determination of the actual length of time to which a good shotgun barrel is subjected to the force and burning effect of the powder charge during its lifetime. If 100,000 shots are fired from a shotgun the inside of the barrel is actually exposed to the flame of the powder charge for about four minutes.

Optimistic Thought.

It is honorable to be accused by those who deserve to be accused.

VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN WILL BE NEEDED TO REBUILD GALLANT AMERICAN SOLDIERS



Copyright Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

ARTIFICIAL LEGS FOR SOLDIERS MAILED, TO ENABLE THEM TO EARN A LIVING.

The soldier who lost a leg "over there" need not worry about being able to work, for the government fits him out with an artificial leg. And soon he is walking about as before. The above shows a man being fitted for an artificial leg.

Reconstruction is one of the great items for which the country is spending money now. Spending it gladly and with the aid of the best surgeons. It is not the reconstruction for which devastated France plans.

It is reconstruction, rehabilitation, so far as it can be wrought out of the gallant American soldiers returning early wounded and broken from doing their share in the great war.

One feels, after a tour of one of the military hospitals, that he has been permitted a visit to a divine workshop where men are fashioned in parts, put together, and taught to function. It is done with safest skill.

When it is accomplished out of this

hospital walks a man who was a machinist before his legs were blown off at Chateau Thierry.

Now he is a draughtsman on his way to a job, confident, happy, independent. He is walking on legs of iron and wood. You would have to see him take them off before you would believe it.

Operating this great workshop of the military surgeons is expensive. But it is one of the items in the debt of honor owed to the American soldier which every real American is glad to pay.

It is something to keep well in mind when the Victory Liberty Loan comes next month. It gives every citizen his chance to lend to the government to make the soldiers whole.

17 LIBERTY SHIPS IN NEW ENGLAND

Cities and Towns that Made the Records of the Fourth Loan Each Name a Boat.

Seventeen of the ships to be launched by the United States Shipping Board in the next three months will bear the names of New England cities or towns and the authorities of these towns and cities have named fifteen sponsors to christen the ships.

The municipalities won this privilege by their remarkable record in the Fourth Liberty Loan, either by securing, each in its class, the largest percentage of subscribers in proportion to population, or the largest number of subscriptions per capita.

The cities which won the prizes of the first class with the names of the sponsors are: Portsmouth, N. H., 98% of population subscribers, Mrs. Christina A. Hislop, sponsor; Watertown, Mass., 84%, Miss Mary Louise Robinson; Quincy, Mass., 80.4%, Mrs. Geo. F. Hall; New Britain, Conn., 42.4%, Mrs. Marjorie G. Parsons; Hartford, Conn., 95%, Waterbury, Conn., 72.4%, Helen S. Chase; New Haven, Conn., 47.9%, Mrs. Isaac M. Ullman; Worcester, Mass., 43.1%, Mrs. Pehr G. Holmes; Boston, Mass., 36%, Miss Mary B. Halliwell.

The cities or towns winning the prizes in the second class—the largest number of subscriptions per capita—with their sponsors, are: Hopedale, Mass., \$749 per capita, Mrs. B. H. Bristow Draper, sponsor; Weston, Mass., \$536, Mrs. Alice H. Remick; Brookline, Mass., \$286, Miss Grace Parker; Newton, Mass., \$221, Miss Marguerite Waller Jones; Springfield, Mass., \$181; Pawtucket, R. I., \$151; Providence, R. I., \$169.

The exact name of the winning city or town will be given to the different ships in all but three cases. There the Indian names will be used. Hopedale calls its ship "Nipmuc;" Providence, "Moosehausic;" and New Haven, "Quinneback."

100,000 WAR MEDALS FOR NEW ENGLAND LOAN WORKERS.

At least one hundred thousand special war medals will be awarded to residents of New England during the next sixty days, the Liberty Loan Committee of New England announces upon authority from the Treasury Department.

These medals are to be made from captured German cannons and one is to go to each worker serving the Liberty Loan Committee during the coming Victory Loan, which begins April 21, and lasting three weeks.

The medals will be the size of the present silver half dollar and will have on one side a reproduction of the Treasury Building in Washington, and on the other the certification that the owner has taken part in the Victory Liberty Loan campaign. Space is left for engraving on each medal the name of the recipient.

LAST BIG LOAN IN FIVE-YEAR NOTES

Secretary Glass Calls for Widest Distribution by Intensive Campaign in Victory Liberty Drive from April 21-May 10.

The Liberty Loan organization of New England, following the instructions of Carter Glass, Secretary of the Treasury, is completing arrangements and strengthening lines in every city and town in the six states for the Victory Liberty Loan which opens Monday, April 21 and ends May 10.

Secretary Glass announces that this will be the last loan campaign undertaken by the Government and that the same kind of intensive campaign for the widest possible distribution is the aim and need of the Government.

The Secretary says: "The new issue will be one of short term notes running not over five years, which will serve the interests of the United States at this time better than by the issuance of longer term bonds which would have to bear the limited rate of interest of 4%." The exact interest rate will be made known April 10.

The notes will be, as were the Liberty Loan bonds, a direct promise to pay of the United States and will have interest coupons attached covering the entire life of the note. Secretary Glass expects the engraved notes will be ready for delivery April 21.

He says: "I am led to adopt the plan issuing short term notes rather than long-term bonds mainly because I believe a short term issue will maintain a price at about par after the campaign is over, more readily than would a longer term issue."

"The Treasury Department will carry on the same intensive campaign distribution as heretofore. It will be unfortunate if the people fail to take these notes, placing the burden of subscription on the banks. The business of the country looks to the banks for credit to carry on its operations, and if that credit is absorbed largely by buying Government securities, there will be many limitations in supplying credit for business purposes."

"I therefore ask the American people to give their support again to the Government that this loan may be made an overwhelming success by the widest possible distribution."

YANKS IN ACTION IN VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN FILM.

The greatest war film ever produced, "The Price of Peace," is to be distributed throughout the United States in aid of the Victory Liberty Loan. In this great film will be shown every activity of the U. S. army and navy in the war, including 3,000 feet of the hardest fighting by the Yanks.

The five reels of 5,000 feet will be shown as a feature of special Liberty Loan mass meetings and it is planned that no admission charge will be made.

SQUABBLE OVER CITY WALLS

People of Canton, China, Divided Over Question Which the Progressives Have Put Forward.

There's a "tempest in a teapot," and a China teapot at that, over the proposal in Canton, China, to take down the ancient city walls. "Shades of our ancestors," say some of the Cantonese, "it is a sacrilege. It is an evil plan inspired by foreign devils. Never has it been done. Never shall it be. If our forefathers got along with city walls, so should we."

Such feeling against removal of the walls is expressed in the form of a protest by some of the members of the Merchants' guild to the civil governor, according to the Canton Times, which is for the removal of the walls "on account of the congestion of population and of facilitating communications in the city," and because "public health demands wider roads and more air for the people."

After admitting that the protest is based on the "grounds that demolition of homes along the walls would deprive hundreds of thousands of their livelihood," the Times, with true Oriental indifference as to the effect of such treatment on said gentry, says: "If the gentry think otherwise they should be dumped into the river."

The Mansfield Collection.

Mrs. Richard Mansfield has given to the National museum at Washington, and it has been arranged in eight cases for exhibition, the costumes, armor, jewels, and other articles of dress that her husband wore upon the stage in his many parts. Mansfield was exacting about the historical accuracy of his costumes, where it was possible, as well as about the quality of the stuffs and the fashions in which they were made. Hence the collection has a certain value apart from associations with him and with the American theater. It includes, for example, all his dresses for Brutus in "Julius Caesar," for Shakespeare's Henry V, Richard III and Shylock, for Rostand's Cyrano, for Czar Ivan of Russia, for Don Carlos of Spain in Schiller's like named tragedy, for Bonaparte, for Beau Brummel.

COLLAPSED



"Yes, sir, ten years ago all this land under here sold for a dollar and a quarter an acre."

"And what does it sell for now?"

"Taxes."

Meekins, Packard & Wheat, Inc.
Springfield, Mass.

THE 11TH

of these greatest one-day bargain successes, the

CASH & CARRY SALE

OCCURS SATURDAY

with phenomenal opportunities for the purchase of New Spring Wearables — Dress Accessories — Fabrics and Furnishings. There will be among hundreds of bargains

A CUT-PRICE SENSATION IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

Which **COME** As Early as Means **COME** You Can

Fast Travel in Air.

By merely modifying wing curvature, airplanes of today could be made to fly at a speed of 250 miles an hour, according to a British captain who is considered an aeronautical authority. The obstacle that this would present, however, would be a minimum landing speed of about 150 miles an hour. Greater speed in the air is much to be desired, but no pilot is particularly anxious to bring his machine to earth at a rate such as that indicated.

Frank Comment.

Robert was a great admirer of soldiers and, having attended a military wedding, he was loud in praise. Soon after he was taken to see another wedding where all were in civilian clothes. At the wedding dinner he received a dish of ice cream full of fruit, raisins, etc. He especially disliked raisins, so he said in loud tones, "I sink this wedding and this ice cream is rotten—no soldiers or nothing!"

Great Truth.

If we knew half as much at forty as we thought we knew at twenty, we could be drawing princely salaries as prophets, instead of grubbing along at plain work.—Exchange.

Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings

Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street

PALMER, - - - MASS.

H. Cohen

Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats

Skirts Dresses

Made to Order

Cleaning Pressing

Repairing

Ladies' and Gents' Garments

5 Central St. Palmer

"This is the Time for America to Correct Her Unpardonable Fault of Wastefulness and Extravagance."

—Woodrow Wilson

THE COLLECTION of telephone bills that remain unpaid after the reasonable specified date is ---

WASTEFUL -- Because it consumes in work that should be unnecessary, time, effort and expense that might be better devoted to necessary work.

EXTRAVAGANT -- Because it lavishes upon work that should be unnecessary, the time, the effort, the expense, that might otherwise be concentrated on the important business of keeping telephone service up to standards.

TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS can make a large part of this collection work unnecessary, just by paying their telephone bills within a reasonable time.



NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

CHAS. W. CHAMBERLIN, Manager

A Big Brother for Bobbie

By BERTHA R. McDONALD

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"There is nothing fundamentally wrong with the boy—just a bit delicate, which he will outgrow under favorable conditions. If you will pardon me saying so, his sensible little mother is a point very much in his favor."

"I'm only his sister, Doctor Jamison, but I'm all the mother he has."

"In his favor, just the same, and I hope you're going to use the same good judgment right through to—well—to the time when you have to hand him over to some other boy's sister."

Helen Forsythe flushed under the doctor's kindly words and arising proffered him a ten-dollar bill in payment of his fee.

"Now, my dear Miss Forsythe," he protested, refusing the bill, "please don't ask me to take that money. To begin with, I haven't done anything for the child yet, and to end with, I'm only an old bachelor who can't spend his income, anyway."

The tears began to flow unbidden down the girl's face, and the good doctor, to cover her embarrassment as well as his own, almost shoved the pair out of the room, saying as he slipped a paper upon which he had been writing into the boy's hand:

"I wish very much that you would bring Bobbie in again—just that I can



Preparing a Dainty Supper.

keep an eye on him, don't you know, and above all follow the directions I've given him—especially the last one."

When they arrived home Helen read the directions, the last one of which admonished: "Take good care of Bobbie's sister."

The next morning's parcel post brought Bobbie two books, and in the afternoon a messenger left them a big basket of fruit. There was no card in either package, but no written or printed word was necessary to determine the giver. Again tears filled Helen's eyes, but they were happy tears.

Not since her father had died, leaving them almost penniless, had anyone been so kind and thoughtful, and delightful little thrills warmed her heart as the doctor's kindly face visioned before her. Thoughts of his bachelorhood and its possibilities came unbidden into her mind, but she banished them instantly.

"Helen Forsythe!" was her self-inflicted criticism. "What an unmaidenly thought! He's undoubtedly just as nice to old married women!"

But in spite of her resolve to be truly sensible about the doctor's kindness, she found herself looking forward very eagerly to taking Bobbie to see him again.

In a few days he telephoned that he would be in the vicinity about 4:30 and would drop in to see them. The wildest excitement prevailed in the little rooms where Miss Forsythe made fancy blouses. Without knowing exactly why, Helen set about preparing a dainty supper, and when Doctor Jamison arrived about five o'clock the air was filled with the delicious odor of freshly made coffee.

"What a cheerful little home!" exclaimed the doctor. "And how good that coffee smells!"

"Will you stay and have a bite of something with us?"

"Aw, please do!" pleaded Bobbie, and Floyd Jamison stayed.

After supper he read to the boy and played games with him and, when he left, announced that as he had a chronic invalid in the neighborhood, whom he was obliged to visit every few days, he would look in on Bobbie at the same time.

The day that Helen Forsythe came to a realization that she was looking forward to these visits—not for Bobbie's sake, but for her own—she resolved to save her conscience by insisting on paying for them. The note asking for Doctor Jamison's bill brought a very decided reproof by return mail.

"My dear little girl," he wrote, "if you could only realize how it cheers my loneliness to do these small things occasionally for you and Bobbie you wouldn't hurt me by asking for a bill."

But Helen was not satisfied. She still believed he was actuated wholly by pity, and she had resented being pitied all her life. The thought preyed upon her mind, until she could bear it no longer, so she decided to leave the neighborhood without letting the doctor know of her whereabouts.

Then one day the astonished little brother with all their belongings was literally torn up by the roots and transplanted to another street. When several days had passed with no visit from his doctor friend, Bobbie began to droop and pine.

"I wonder why he doesn't come, sister?" he said tearfully.

"You must remember, dear heart, that the big doctor man has loads of patients besides us. He's probably too busy to come."

"But the last time he came he said he wished he had a little brother like me, and I told him I'd be his little brother, and he said all right, and most likely he'd never be too busy to see his brother, would he?"

The poor little blouse maker was torn with conflicting emotions. Her brother was all she had in this world, and trying to give him everything he wanted had long been a mania with her; but she could not bring herself to be continually facing Jamison, realizing that it was the man and not the physician for whom her heart beat so wildly.

She plunged deeper into her work, working late into the night again and again doing extra blouses, that Bobbie might not miss the delicacies with which the doctor had kept him supplied. One afternoon while attending to the needs of two customers the world suddenly grew black before her and she fell upon the floor in a swoon.

"Call the doctor—Dr. Floyd Jamison!" commanded one woman of the other.

An hour later, when Bobbie came in from play, Helen was lying on the couch, pale but smiling, and his doctor friend was holding her hand.

"Oh, goody—goody!" exclaimed the delighted child; "I told sister you wouldn't be too busy to come and see your little brother!"

"Never in this world, old chap! And sister's never going to run away from me again. Are you, Helen?"

"Not if you really think you want me."

"I want you both more than anything else in the world."

"Hip hurrah!" screamed Bobbie. "Then you can be my big brother every day, can't you?"

"That's going to be my life's job from now on," answered the happy doctor.

"Not if you really think you want me."

"I want you both more than anything else in the world."

"Hip hurrah!" screamed Bobbie. "Then you can be my big brother every day, can't you?"

"That's going to be my life's job from now on," answered the happy doctor.

"Not if you really think you want me."

"I want you both more than anything else in the world."

"Hip hurrah!" screamed Bobbie. "Then you can be my big brother every day, can't you?"

"That's going to be my life's job from now on," answered the happy doctor.

"Not if you really think you want me."

"I want you both more than anything else in the world."

"Hip hurrah!" screamed Bobbie. "Then you can be my big brother every day, can't you?"

"That's going to be my life's job from now on," answered the happy doctor.

"Not if you really think you want me."

"I want you both more than anything else in the world."

"Hip hurrah!" screamed Bobbie. "Then you can be my big brother every day, can't you?"

"That's going to be my life's job from now on," answered the happy doctor.

"Not if you really think you want me."

"I want you both more than anything else in the world."

"Hip hurrah!" screamed Bobbie. "Then you can be my big brother every day, can't you?"

"That's going to be my life's job from now on," answered the happy doctor.

"Not if you really think you want me."

"I want you both more than anything else in the world."

"Hip hurrah!" screamed Bobbie. "Then you can be my big brother every day, can't you?"

"That's going to be my life's job from now on," answered the happy doctor.

"Not if you really think you want me."

"I want you both more than anything else in the world."

"Hip hurrah!" screamed Bobbie. "Then you can be my big brother every day, can't you?"

"That's going to be my life's job from now on," answered the happy doctor.

"Not if you really think you want me."

"I want you both more than anything else in the world."

"Hip hurrah!" screamed Bobbie. "Then you can be my big brother every day, can't you?"

"That's going to be my life's job from now on," answered the happy doctor.

"Not if you really think you want me."

"I want you both more than anything else in the world."

"Hip hurrah!" screamed Bobbie. "Then you can be my big brother every day, can't you?"

"That's going to be my life's job from now on," answered the happy doctor.

"Not if you really think you want me."

"I want you both more than anything else in the world."

"Hip hurrah!" screamed Bobbie. "Then you can be my big brother every day, can't you?"

"That's going to be my life's job from now on," answered the happy doctor.

"Not if you really think you want me."

"I want you both more than anything else in the world."

"Hip hurrah!" screamed Bobbie. "Then you can be my big brother every day, can't you?"

"That's going to be my life's job from now on," answered the happy doctor.

"Not if you really think you want me."

"I want you both more than anything else in the world."

"Hip hurrah!" screamed Bobbie. "Then you can be my big brother every day, can't you?"

"That's going to be my life's job from now on," answered the happy doctor.

"Not if you really think you want me."

"I want you both more than anything else in the world."

"Hip hurrah!" screamed Bobbie. "Then you can be my big brother every day, can't you?"

"That's going to be my life's job from now on," answered the happy doctor.

The Shining Way

By S. B. HACKLEY

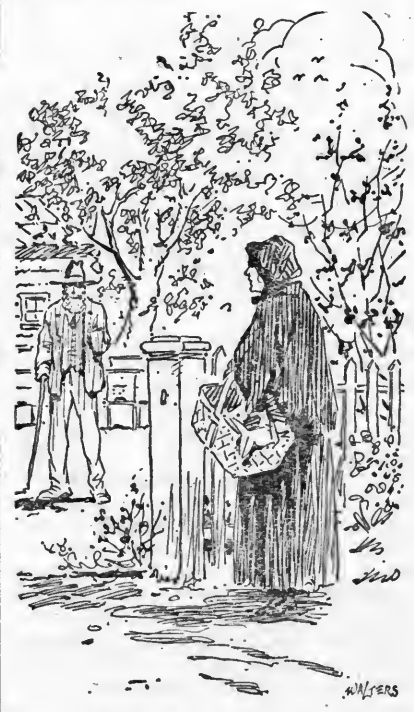
(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Roxana Cullom, an alert little gray-haired woman, paused when she came to the "big road" at the foot of the mountain, and set down the little basket of fried chicken and biscuits she was taking to a sick neighbor. Though it was a long way she had come from the hidden Cullom stronghold at the top of the mountain, she had not stopped to rest, but to think over things.

Today was Wednesday, and Monday she had let the children set as the day when she would be married the second time—and without love—without love!

She untied the strings of her black alpaca sunbonnet and threw them back. Things were closing in on her; she felt as if she were smothering.

Back in '65, when young Isaac Cullom brought her to his new home here in the wildest part of the county, he had set out great orchards with an eye to making moonshine. And Isaac had made a success of his venture. No revenue officer—nobody foreign to the neighborhood—would ever have dreamed of fields and orchards lying behind that forest of hemlock and oak, poplar and chestnut.



In Front of a Big Log House.

At Isaac's death, his son, Sheridan, fell heir to his orchards and his calling, but Sheridan could not make the liquor as Isaac had made it, try as he might. A year after Isaac's death, however, Sheridan learned that Simon Cone was an expert distiller and persuaded him to stay with him. Sheridan paid good wages and gave Simon every consideration.

When he chose, he slept late in the mornings and his breakfasts were kept warm for him. Roxana, Sheridan's mother, did most of the cooking, and before many months Simon began to turn admiring eyes on the spry little woman who cooked better than anybody he had ever known.

Sheridan and his wife, Dorcas, were much pleased. If Simon married mother, his stay with them would be certain—permanent. Their persuasion and Simon's urging were too much for Roxana. She promised to marry him.

That morning Dorcas had made her try on the dark blue poplin dress they had bought for her. Roxana had suggested that the color was unsuitable for a woman in her sixty-fifth year.

"Black is all right to mourn a husband in," Dorcas had insisted, "but not to wed another one in, mother!"

To mourn a husband! And she—she had not mourned Isaac.

"I'm bound to you and I'll stay with you and do my duty by you as long as I have to," she told him in the first year of their marriage, "but don't expect love from a woman you married through a lie!"

The year before Herndon Heriot, the young man she loved, had gone away to the war.

"I wish I could read and write, Roxie, darlin'," he told her at parting, "so I could write to you while I'm away; but I can't, and I wouldn't trust nobody to do it for me; but you be waitin' and ready to marry me when I come home—Roxie—you be ready!"

But that winter when Isaac Cullom told her of reading in the papers of Heron's marriage she believed him, and, stung with the insult she believed Heron had put upon her, she married Isaac hastily.

Then, one day in May, when she went out to gather the white azaleas Heron always loved, the boy himself came up behind her.

He was gaunt and pale—the left sleeve of his blue army coat hung limp from the elbow, but he was smiling.

"I've come back to marry you, Roxie!"

"Don't tech me—don't kiss me, Heron!" She pushed him back from her. "I'm another man's wife! Isaac Cullom told me you were married. I believed him, Heron!"

He listened to her story, his face whiter than the azalea blooms she had let fall.

"I never grieved for my arm," he told her. "I just laid there in the hospital and tried to get well quick—I

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

Are You Taking Advantage of Our One Day Mail Order Service?

Whenever you cannot personally come to this great store to do your shopping, you can find our One-Day Mail Order Service thoroughly efficient, convenient and satisfactory in every way.

Over 50 Specialized Stores Under One Roof Cater to Your Needs

A Corps of Trained Experts Shop For You

By shopping by mail at Forbes & Wallace's you have the advantages of the unlimited assortments of seasonable, up-to-date merchandise, and the dependable staple grades for which Forbes & Wallace qualities are always recognized—the same advantages that you would obtain by coming to the store to do your shopping yourself.

One Day Service

Every order is filled and shipped the same day it is received. If goods are not in stock you are immediately advised by letter.

Free Delivery

Anywhere within a hundred miles by parcel post (except groceries.) Information --- samples --- fashion sheets by request.

No Matter Where You Live You Can Do Your Shopping Through Our One-Day Mail Order Service
Satisfaction Guaranteed On Every Transaction

knowned you'd love me just as much with one arm as two—and soon's as they let me, I came to find you. Your arm said you was out here. She never told me—" He turned away and pressed his uninjured right arm across his face. "Oh, Roxie—Roxie!"—slow, desolate sobs shook him—"I can't hardly bear it!"

Then he'd gone, and she had never seen him again. The child, Sheridan, had made life with Isaac endurable; the child she had wanted to call "Herdon," but had not dared.

"I've promised Simon and the children—but I married once without love and I can't bear to do it ag'in!" thought Roxana. "I may be up in years, but my heart—my heart ain't old!"

She rose, her small features working. The emotion of a lifetime pressed upon her.

"Life'd been so fair if I'd loved my man!" she murmured. "I wish somebody would tell me now not to go agin my heart! I wish there was somebody!"

Her faded cheek crimsoned suddenly. There was Heron! Heron lived 20 miles away—alone—and he was not married. She set her lips and deliberately turned her face away from Keturah Placer's. The October air was like honey; Roxana's feet left like wings. For hours she walked before she stopped and ate a lunch from the basket she had started to take to a sick friend.

"I don't want folks asking questions," she told herself cheerfully at dusk as she made for her weary body a couch in a big dry stack of straw some distance off the road; it's clean and I ain't afraid!"

By noon the next day she reached the mining town near which Heriot lived.

"Hern's at home," a friendly mountaineer told her, as he pointed the way to her. "He gits a sizable pension and he's well fixed, but he says he gits mighty lonesome sometimes, livin' by hisself!"

It was mid-afternoon before Roxana stood before the whitewashed picket fence in front of a big log house fringed by a glory of pink and yellow dahlias. A man coming out of the "bee-yard" where were rows on rows of hives, opened the gate hospitably.

"Won't you come in, lady?"

"I don't know as I ought!" she stammered. "I just wanted to—to ask you if you think it's right for a woman to marry when she don't love a man—I mean them that ain't young in years?"

"That ain't never right, ma'am," he answered in polite wonderment, "for any age." Then he knew her. "Why—why, Roxie, who's a-wantin' you to do that foolish thing?"

"I ran off," she confessed later. "I didn't have anybody to side with me when it come to me yesterday morning I couldn't marry Simon, and I—I remembered you always sided with me, Heron! I jest couldn't marry the second time without love!"

Heriot looked into her troubled face and the smoldering fires of youth blazed up in his heart. His eyes kindled, his rugged features lighted.

"Mennin' you been a-lovin' a cripple all them years, Roxie? I've been lonesome a heap, but the rest of the way'd be mighty bright and shinin' if I thought you'd marry a second time fer—fer love!"

Roxana reached out her trembling hands and took his one hand in them. Life was very fair and beautiful!

THOUGHT HE MEANT BUGS



Mr. Billy (an art lover)—My house is really full of Titians.
Mr. Newrich—Great Scott! Ain't there nothin' you can do to kill 'em?

COLONIAL CHILDREN AT WORK

Youngsters Were Taught Early to Earn Their Bread "by the Sweat of Their Brow."

There was plenty of work on a farm even for little children, writes Alice Morse Earle, in her "Child Life in Colonial Days;" they sowed various seeds in early spring; they weeded flax fields, walking barefoot among the tender plants; they hatched flax and combed wool.

All the work on the flax, after the breaking, was done in olden times by women and children. It is said there are in all 20 different occupations in flax manufacture, of which half can be easily done by children. Much of the work in domestic wool spinning and weaving was done by little girls. They could spin on "the great wheel" when they were so small that they had to stand on a footstool to reach up. They skinned the yarn with a clock-reel. They easily filled the "quills" with a woolen yarn, used in weaving bedspreads, and set the quills in the middle of the great pointed wooden shuttles. They wound the white warp on the spools, and set the spools on the scarve. They might, if very deft and attentive, help "set the piece," that is, wind the warp threads on the great yarn-beam, pass them through the eyes of the heddles or harness, and the spans of the reed. Girls of six could spin flax.

Animals at Their Toilet.

Animals, says a French savant, furnish man example in the matter of hygiene. They were the first creatures who made use of the sponge, soap and even of the toothbrush.

From time immemorial they cleaned themselves by using the tongue as a brush, their saliva as soap, their tail as a towel, their claws as a comb. Furthermore, they bathe themselves frequently.

Colonies of monkeys isolate those among them who refuse to observe the rules of cleanliness. It has been remarked that monkeys with well-cared-for heads take the precaution when drinking of never letting them get wet.

Chimpanzees almost invariably rinse out their mouths after eating, and a certain young orang-outang always used a toothpick.

Get our price before you sell

WE PAY
CASH
FOR
LIBERTY BONDS
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS
OR OTHER SECURITIES

We buy partly paid Liberty Bond accounts with firms or banks anywhere.

We invite Correspondence By Mail

STANDARD BOND CO.

ROOM 202 WORTHINGTON BLDG.
289 Main St., Springfield
Open Evenings
Phone Walnut 2326

Get our price before you sell

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Have Done Time Before

Two young men giving the names of John F. Bicknell and Joseph E. Smith requested a night's lodging Sunday of Officer Walter G. Russell, and were accommodated. In making inquiry of them the officer became suspicious, and further interrogation by Chief Crimmins developed the fact that they had both served time in a Connecticut reformatory. They were sent to the House of Correction for 30 days.

Intoxicated Autoist Fined

George E. Burke of Palmer was found guilty in the District Court Monday of operating an automobile Saturday evening while under the influence of intoxicating liquor, and was fined \$100, which he paid.

For Irish Freedom

A meeting in the interests of Irish freedom will be held in the Empire theater Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. The speaker will be ex-Senator David B. Shaw, ex-Penal Commissioner, an orator of repute. There will be an entertainment of vocal and instrumental music. Children will not be admitted unless accompanied by parents. There will be no admission fee, but a collection will be taken.

Good Cheer Rebekah lodge will hold a regular meeting in Masonic Hall this evening.

Samuel H. Backus is to move his family from Central street to Chicopee Falls.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Miss Jennie Rogers, 94 Park street, next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

A dance and basket party will be given in the Swedish club house at North Monson Saturday evening.

A number of the members of L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps visited the Corps in Ware last evening.

The O'Connor house on the corner of Park and Central streets is being enlarged and will be converted into two tenements.

Mrs. J. Viklund of Somerville, who has been spending a few days with Mrs. John Johnson of Central street, has returned to her home.

William Chamberlin is able to be out again after a severe illness with influenza, which finally settled in one eye, necessitating an operation.

The subject of the illustrated lecture at St. Paul's church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock will be, "Historic Cape Ann, the artist's paradise," with 60 colored slides.

An adjourned meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society was held at the Converse House yesterday afternoon, and was again adjourned to the call of the president.

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's Universalist church met with Mrs. H. W. Holbrook on North Main street yesterday afternoon to sew for the Wing Memorial Hospital.

The prudential committee of the fire district announces that all names for the official ballot of the district must be in the hands of some member of the committee not later than 6 o'clock on the evening of Saturday of next week.

Reginald, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Kempton of Knox street, Battery F, 19th Field Artillery, was in town Saturday and Sunday on a short leave. He has been 18 months in the service and recently returned from overseas convalescing from an illness. He was sent to Camp Devens and returned there.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church will serve a supper next Wednesday evening at 6.30. Following the supper the play, "The Ladies of Cranford," which was so successfully given by members of the Woman's Club recently, will be presented.

At the meeting of the Music Students' Club Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. George Ezekiel of North Main street the following program was enjoyed: Vocal solo, "All Through the Night," Mr. Norman; violin solo, "Souspir," Mr. Flynn; vocal solo, "Love's Sorrow," Rev. E. L. Moses; cantata, "Grasshopper," Messrs. Lawton, Whittemore, Rathbone, Norman and Moses.

High School Pupils Entertain

Please Large Audience With Assembly Program Friday

A large number of parents and friends of the pupils of the high school attended the assembly held in Holbrook Hall at noon of last Friday, and were highly pleased with the program given. One feature was a sketch which included fancy dancing in costume, by Miss Rose LeGro, Miss Esther Holbrook, Miss Josephine Wing, Miss Emily Zerbe, Wilfred Fitch, Sidney Richards, Fred Hodson and Kenneth Richards. Songs by the school chorus were also a pleasing feature. Other numbers on the program were: "Recitation," "Thou Shalt Not Pass," Miss Katherine Hinchey; song, "A Mammy's Song," Miss Leone Miner; piano solo, "Novelette," Miss Bernice Faunce; duet, "Whispering Hope," Miss Mary Dawson and Miss Frances Mann; recitation, "The Lonely Honeymoon," Harold Donovan.

There was an address by Judge David F. Dillon, in which he deplored the tendency of high schools and colleges to depart from the classical courses and substitute commercial courses; and expressed the opinion that the present three years' commercial course in the high school should be lengthened to four years and include some of the studies which are now taken in the classical course only.

Foresters' Class Initiation

Court Palmer, Foresters of America, will initiate a class of 28 next Tuesday evening in its rooms in the Dillon block. The Court will be honored with the presence of Grand Chief Ranger Dennis J. Murphy and Grand Financial Secretary W. J. Mitchell, and other prominent members of the order. Every member is urged to be present and assist in making the evening an enjoyable one. A collation will be served after the meeting, and there will be addresses by the Grand Officers and others. The large class is the reward of faithful work on the part of the members of the order and the officers in charge.

Big Features at the Empire

Three big shows are being featured at the Empire. To-morrow evening William S. Hart will be seen in "Selfish Yates," with a Sennett comedy. Saturday there will be a Select photoplay with Alice Brady, also latest news and comedies. On Monday Mme. Nazimova, who is playing this week in Springfield, will be seen in her greatest triumph, "Eye for Eye," an Arbuckle comedy will also be shown. Tuesday George Walsh in "On the Jump" will be the headliner, with Houdini and news as sub features. Wednesday Clara Kimball Young will be seen in "The Marionettes," an exceptional attraction; a Sunshine comedy, "Mongrels," and the latest News pictures are also scheduled. Thursday will bring further daring stunts of Pearl White in "The Lightning Raider," and Ruth Clifford will star in "The Game's Up," a thrilling story of gangsters in New York. A Paramount picture—Jack Pickford in "Jack and Jill"—and a Mack Sennett comedy, "Those Athletic Girls," will be shown Friday. Constance Talmadge in "Scandal" will be the Saturday feature, with Pathe News and a Lloyd comedy. On Monday, April 7th, Charlie Chaplin in "Shoulder Arms" is to be seen.

J. H. Ritchie has taken a position as bookkeeper for the Palmer Trucking Company.

Applications for liquor and other licenses for the coming year must be in the hands of some member of the license board by 6 o'clock on Saturday night of this week.

The street railway will begin hourly time to Ware on Tuesday of next week. The first car will leave at 5.45 a. m., 6.45, then 7.15 and hourly for the rest of the day.

In the District Court yesterday John Bradley, hailing from New York, but bound for any place his fancy selected, was given 30 days in the House of Correction for vagrancy.

The Cutler Grain and Coal Company has begun the removal of the old wooden coal sheds south of the Central Vermont railroad tracks, which have not been used since the construction of the concrete coal pocket on South Main street.

William Millen, formerly of Palmer, while standing on the sidewalk in Cambridge Monday with his wife was struck and injured by an automobile which skidded and hit him. He was rendered unconscious for a time, but how seriously he was hurt has not been determined.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Bondsville Methodist church will serve a supper in the church vestry next Tuesday evening at 6.30. There will be a sale at 3 in the afternoon, and an entertainment will follow the supper. There will be a drill and a farce, "The Burglar's Alarm."

Red Cross Workers Get Medals

Hundreds of Red Cross Workers in Hampden County were given medals for their service last Saturday in the Auditorium in Springfield. The badges are in two classes, to those who have performed less than 800 hours of work but whom the Red Cross wishes to honor for their services; and to those who have performed 800, 1600 and 2400 hours of service. The latter list includes the chairmen of the branch auxiliaries, and those in this vicinity who received medals include: Mrs. L. E. Chandler of Palmer, Mrs. W. B. Cox of Three Rivers, Mrs. M. W. Holden of Thorndike, Mrs. A. D. Ellis of Monson, Mrs. Martha Streeter of Brimfield, Miss Evanore O. Beebe of North Wilbraham, Mrs. E. C. Powell of Wilbraham, Mrs. Richard H. Stacy of Hampden.

Grammar Schools Ball League

The baseball league of the grammar schools of the town has been launched again for the present season, and the schedule of games is as follows:

May 6, Bondsville vs Thorndike at Thorndike, Palmer vs Three Rivers at Three Rivers; May 9, Palmer vs Thorndike at Palmer, Three Rivers vs Bondsville at Bondsville; May 13, Three Rivers vs Thorndike at Thorndike, Palmer vs Bondsville at Palmer; May 20, Palmer vs Thorndike at Thorndike, Bondsville vs Three Rivers at Three Rivers; May 23, Thorndike vs Three Rivers at Three Rivers, Bondsville vs Palmer at Bondsville; May 27, Bondsville vs Thorndike at Palmer, Palmer vs Three Rivers at Thorndike; June 3, Palmer vs Thorndike at Three Rivers, Bondsville vs Three Rivers at Thorndike; June 6, Three Rivers vs Thorndike at Palmer, Palmer vs Bondsville at Thorndike.

The Fire District Warrant

The warrant for the annual meeting of the fire district will be found in another part of this paper. At the annual meeting a year ago a committee consisting of H. M. Howe, F. J. Roche, H. H. Sanborn, H. M. Foley, W. J. Gillis, D. W. Dillon and H. W. Holbrook, was appointed to consider the articles in the warrant calling for appropriations. This committee will meet next Tuesday and Thursday evenings in the assessors' room in the Holbrook building, where they will hear any persons for or against any article.

Turn Your Clock Ahead

The daylight saving plan, which worked so satisfactorily last year, goes into effect again next Sunday, when the clocks are to be set ahead an hour at 2 in the morning. Those who object to being "broke of their sleep" at that time may accomplish the same end by setting their timepieces an hour ahead when they retire Saturday night—and it is safe guessing that the majority will adopt this plan.

Mickey Coming To-morrow

Mickey, the girl of a million moods and expressions, is to be seen at the Opera House to-morrow and Saturday afternoon and evening. Mickey is a harum-scarum, jolly little rascal whom everybody loves and who makes everybody laugh all the time. The film is a Mack Sennett Comedy, which in itself is enough to guarantee a production of merit well worth seeing.

Auto Truck Hits Tree

A large furniture automobile truck owned by the J. P. O'Reilly Company of Somerville, in attempting to make the turn from Pleasant into School street early Saturday morning failed to keep the highway and rammed a large maple tree on the southeast corner. The truck was badly damaged, but no one was hurt.

Rathbone Plant Burglarized

The plant of A. B. & J. Rathbone, at the east end of the village, was entered by burglars some time Sunday night and some shop tools and a quantity of postage stamps taken. The break was not discovered until Monday morning.

Willard S. French, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Scott French of Park street, arrived in Baltimore yesterday from overseas.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK.

BANK.

PALMER, MASS.

Money deposited on or before Friday, Apr. 4, 1919, will commence interest from Apr. 1st.

BANKING HOURS:

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9

OHAS L. WILD,
Treasurer.

High School Baseball

With seven of last year's men and this year's candidates to choose from, Palmer High has an opportunity to put a crack baseball team in the field. Season tickets for the home games may be obtained by sending one dollar and name and address to the principal's office in the high school building. The school has joined the Quaboag Valley league, and the schedule of the season's games is:

April
12 South Hadley at Palmer.
16 Palmer at Warren.
19 Monson Academy at Palmer.
23 Cathedral at Palmer.
26 Barre at Palmer.
30 Open.
May
3 Palmer at Ware.
5 Rosary at Palmer.
7 Open.
10 Open.
15 Palmer at South Hadley.
17 Hardwick at Palmer.
24 Palmer at North Brookfield.
26 Palmer at Cathedral.
29 Palmer at Rosary.
30 North Brookfield at Palmer.
June
4 Palmer at Hardwick.
7 Warren at Palmer.
10 Palmer at Monson.
14 Palmer at Barre.
21 Ware at Palmer.

WAS THERE WITH THE RAZOR

Colored United States Soldier Made Short Work of Hun and His Trench Knife.

How a negro soldier met a stray German prowling about a piece of woods was related by one of the colored troops from New York, on his return to that city. The German had lost his gun and revolver and was armed only with a trench knife. The negro, a resident of Tenth avenue, looked him over, dropped his own gun and bayonet and revolver, and took a long, wicked razor from his boot.

"Now, you'll Hun boy," said the American soldier, "now you and me's a'going to fight fair and square. I see a'going to carve you! Here goes! Wif yo's knife and ma knife we's fightin' even."

The German grasped his knife and waited for the negro, who crept upon him like some savage from the African jungles, his eyeballs gleaming in his black face, his splendid teeth glistening like a tiger's. There was a flash of steel, a grunting, a swish of knives in the air and the German reeled back, his face gashed and gashed again. Again the negro crept up, laughing. Again there was the flash of steel, and again the German reeled, blinded with the blood streaming into his eyes. The third time the negro actually half-severed the Hun's head from his trunk with one wide, glittering sweep of the razor.

Flu Slays Poor Mexicans.

Ravages of Spanish influenza among the poor charcoal burners who live in the mountains surrounding the Mexican capital are said to be responsible for the unprecedented price which that commodity is bringing. In the last month charcoal, which is generally used for cooking purposes, has increased about 300 per cent in cost. The municipality has made arrangements to buy this product in quantities and retail it at reduced figures. One paper in the capital states that almost 90 per cent of the Indians who supplied the City of Mexico with the fuel were victims of the scourge.

GROWING WILD



Mrs. Fondmar—Don't you think I ought to have Edith's voice cultivated? Uncle Dudley—No; but I think it will bear considerable pruning!

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees
H. E. W. Clark C. F. Smith
R. C. Newell J. O. Hamilton
Geo. S. Holden C. L. Waid
M. J. Dillon E. B. Taylor
W. E. Stone C. A. LeGro
G. D. Moores E. C. Hobson
L. R. Holden C. A. Taber
C. E. Fuller J. F. Foley

Treasurer, C. L. Waid
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith

Officers
R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors
W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. C. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking Hours
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

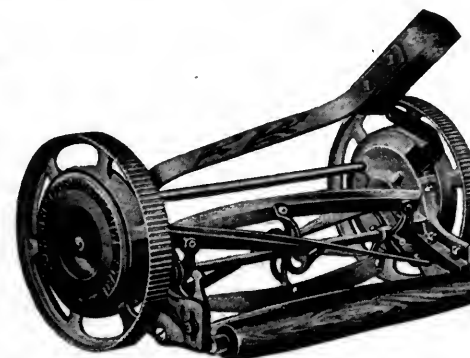
Bicycle Repairing



Hereafter Bicycle Repairing and small mechanical jobbing will receive a large measure of our attention. We have secured the services of a competent repair man to have charge of this work. Our customers are assured of prompt service and satisfactory results.

Bicycles Overhauled—Baby Carriage Wheels Re-Tired—Keys Fitted—Old Screen Doors covered with good screen cloth will be as good as new. We do it.

Lawn Mowers
Sharpened
Called For
AND
Delivered



Welding and Brazing
The Acetylene Gas Process

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE



Hats of distinction
Lamson - Hubbard

Sold By C. K. GAMWELL

Palmer

For a Quick Meal
For a Hot Bath
For a Perfect White Light
Turn on the GAS

And your needs are supplied.

Gas for 1001 uses

Worcester County Gas Co.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Seeds Seeds

Seeds of all kinds for your Spring planting. Buy your seeds early and make sure of getting what you want. Some varieties are going to be scarce and while we have a full stock at present, we are not certain of being able to buy more.

We have all seeds in package and in bulk.

WHITE and YELLOW ONION SETS—the best lot we have ever had.

LIME SULPHUR for spraying fruit trees.

GRAFTING WAX and PRUNING SHEARS

SPRAY PUMPS

We have a complete line of

BICYCLE SUPPLIES, BICYCLES and TIRES

NORWALK AUTOMOBILE TIRES and TUBES

E. Brown Co.
Old Reliable House, Palmer

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.
HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park
and Central streets.

FRED THOMPSON.

LOST—In Palmer, about 2 weeks
ago, pair of eyeglasses in black case.
Return to Journal Office.

FOR SALE—Farm about 100 acres,
new house, barn and silo and best
of land. Booth Bros., Palmer, Mass.

LOCAL AGENT. Excellent oppor-
tunity offered to someone who could
use a little easy money for part
or all time. Call 38 Thorndike street,
3 to 7.

WANTED—Three or four rooms for
light housekeeping; permanent; man
and wife, no children. Address,
Rooms, Journal Office.

POTATOES—Will deliver to house-
holders in bushel lots, Green Moun-
tain potatoes grown on my farm.
Drop me a postal, or phone 7623.
Harry A. Gold.

BOYS WANTED to sell vanilla after
school hours; send \$1 for eight bot-
tles that retail for 25c each; send for
free sample bottle. WAKEFIELD
EXTRACT CO., Sanbornville, N. H.

WANTED—Man and wife (middle
age); man to work in bottling shop,
wife to keep house and cook
for four; good wages, free house-
rent, free wood, nice garden; per-
manent job year round. R. P. Niles,
Three Rivers, Mass. Tel. Palmer
12-1.

WANTED—Men or women to take
orders among friends and neighbors
for the genuine guaranteed hosiery,
full line for men, women and chil-
dren. Eliminates darning. We pay
50c an hour for spare time or \$24 a
week for full time. Experience un-
necessary. Write, International
Stocking Mill, Norristown, Pa.

TOWN OF PALMER.

Board of License Commissioners
The Board of License Commission-
ers announce that under a recently
enacted law liquor licenses of the
first and fourth classes may be
granted monthly for a fee one-
twelfth of the annual fee, which will
be the same as last year. This does
not apply to sixth-class licenses.

All applications for Liquor, Inn-
holders', Common Victuallers' and
Sunday licenses, and for lodging
houses that accommodate five or
more persons, (which under a new
law now require a license), must be
in the hands of the Board not later
than 6 p. m. of March 29th.
William Burdick, Chairman.
John Welsh, Clerk.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass.
Orders taken for music, violins, violin
strings, etc.

FIRE DISTRICT MEETING.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Hampden, ss.
To the qualified voters of Fire District No.
1 of Palmer: You are hereby notified to
meet in Holbrook Hall on Main Street
in said Palmer on Tuesday, the 8th day of
April next at 7:30 o'clock in the evening, to
act on the following articles:

Art. 1. To choose a moderator to preside
at said meeting.
Art. 2. To elect a Clerk, a Treasurer,
three members of the Prudential Committee,
a Chief Engineer, a First Assistant Engineer,
a Second Assistant Engineer, and an Auditor,
all for the term of one year, all on one ballot.
Art. 3. To choose Committees and give
them instruction.
Art. 4. To hear the reports of the Treas-
urer, Prudential Committee, and other Com-
mittees, Board of Engineers, Auditor, and act
thereon.

Art. 5. To raise and appropriate such
sums of money as may be necessary to de-
fray the incidental expenses of the Fire
Department and annual rental of the Palmer
Water Company for the ensuing year.

Art. 6. To see if the district will instruct
the tax collector to add interest to taxes col-
lected after Oct. 1st of the ensuing year.

Art. 7. To see what action the District
will take in regard to the employment of a
fire patrol, and raise and appropriate money
for the same.

Art. 8. To see if the District will vote to
employ a Superintendent of Fire Alarm and
raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 9. To see if the District will instruct
the Prudential Committee to employ a jan-
itor for the engine house and raise and ap-
propriate money for the same.

Art. 10. To see if the District will raise
and appropriate money to pay the expenses
of practice meetings of the engine company.

Art. 11. To see if the District will vote
to fix the salaries of the members of the de-
partment and raise and appropriate money
for the same, or take any action relative
thereto.

Art. 12. To see if the District will raise
and appropriate the sum of \$60 for repairs of
the fire alarm system, or take any action
relative thereto.

Art. 13. To see if the District will vote
to authorize the Treasurer with the approval
of the Prudential Committee to borrow money
in anticipation of the taxes of the current
year, the same to be paid from said taxes.

Art. 14. To see if the District will raise
and appropriate money to pay interest charges
for money borrowed.

Art. 15. To see if the District will vote
to raise and appropriate the sum of \$35 for
Firemen's Memorial Sunday exercises, or take
any action relative thereto.

Art. 16. To see if the District will raise
and appropriate money for one new fire hy-
drant, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 17. To see if the District will raise
and appropriate the sum of \$500 for the pur-
chase of new fire hose, or take any action
relative thereto.

Art. 18. To see if the District will vote
to purchase an auto fire pump and raise and
appropriate money for the same, or take any
action relative thereto.

Art. 19. To see what action the District
will take relative to acquiring an adequate
water supply for the extinguishment of fires
and for domestic and other purposes.

Art. 20. To see if the District will vote
to purchase the franchise, corporate property,
and all the rights and privileges of the Pal-
mer Water Company, or take any action rel-
ative thereto.

Art. 21. To see if the District will vote
to petition the General Court for authority to
issue bonds, notes or script for the purpose
of providing itself with a system of water
supply for the extinguishment of fires and
for domestic and other purposes.

Art. 22. To see if the District will vote
to raise and appropriate money for the salar-
ies of the Prudential Committee, or take any
action relative thereto.

Given under my hand and seal this twenty-
fifth day of March, 1919.
WILLIAM F. GAFFNEY,
Clerk Palmer Fire District No. 1

Best of Stimulants.

There is only one stimulant that
never fails, and yet never intoxicates—
duty. Duty puts a blue sky over
every man—up in his heart maybe—
into which the skylark, Happiness,
always goes singing.—George D. Prentice.

Daily Thought.

Fame is the perfume of heroic deeds.
—Socrates.

THREE RIVERS

Sergt. Arthur Barber Home

Sergeant Arthur Barber of the
176th Aero Squadron is at the home
of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James
Barber of East Main street, having
been honorably discharged from the
service at Camp Devens. Sergt. Bar-
ber entered the service at Camp
Devens in the fall of 1917, and was
placed in the infantry. Four weeks
after he was sent to Kelly Field, San
Antonio, Texas, and transferred to
the 176th Aero Squadron and ap-
pointed Corporal. He made a study
of the construction of aero motors
and wings. He was transferred to
Gestner Field, Lake Charles, Louisi-
ana, and four months later to Gar-
den City, Long Island. While in
Louisiana he was promoted to a
Sergeancy. In February he was sent
to Halifax and went overseas, from
there, landing on the northern coast
of Ireland and being sent to Gren-
tham, Eng. While there he secured
a few days leave with others and
visited Edinburgh and Gloucester in
Scotland. The 176th remained at
Grentham until Nov. 8th, when they
were sent to Maizent in France, and
while there Barber was promoted to
Sergeant Major of the aero squad,
and at the close of the war was
about to be sent to a flying school,
where he would have been commis-
sioned a Second Lieutenant. He was
sent back to the States the early part
of this month, landing at New York
and being sent to Camp Mills and
from there to Devens.

Death of Earl Rochford

Earl Rochford, son of John Roch-
ford of Springfield, died at his home
in Sixteen Acres Sunday after a
short illness of pneumonia. Mr.
Rochford was a former resident of
this village for several years, moving
to Sixteen Acres about a year ago.
He was well known in this section,
having been employed by his father
in the construction of tar walks in
the town. Mr. Rochford was also a
great lover of sports, and an ardent
hunter and fisherman. He leaves, be-
sides his widow, who was Miss Jen-
nie Harper of this village, two chil-
dren at home. The funeral was held
in Springfield yesterday afternoon,
and burial was in that city.

Lapan Brothers of Holyoke have
purchased of Joseph Wachowski of
Thorndike his fruit and confection-
ery business on Main street.

Ware Boy Judged Delinquent

Harry Mason, the 10-year-old Ware
boy who confessed to setting the fire
in the basement of a building on
Main street in that town Sunday
night, March 16th, was judged a
delinquent in the District Court
Tuesday and was given in charge of
the State Board of Charity, being
taken to Boston in the afternoon by
Chief Buckley. The fire caused a
loss of about \$6000 and endangered
much property, as it was in the thick
of the business section.

Ware Man Loses Toes

George Tetfield, living on the
Greenwich road out of Ware, lost
all of the toes on his right foot Sat-
urday morning while cutting wood,
when the ax he was using slipped. He
was taken in an automobile to En-
field and attended by Dr. W. B. Se-
gur, and was then taken to a hospital
in Springfield.

What Is It?

A small girl was visiting her aunt's
room for the first time. She walked
about and scrutinized everything with
interest. Finally she stopped before
an attractive picture frame which was
standing on the table, but was empty.
After a puzzled moment she said:
"Auntie Ethel, what is it I don't see?"

First United States Currency.

Immediately after the battle of
Bunker Hill \$2,000,000 in American
currency was issued, and by 1779 the
amount had grown to \$241,000,000, and
the various states had issued nearly
as much. In 1792 the mint at Phila-
delphia was established. Thus the use
of American money gradually sup-
planted the foreign.

Are Judges of Own Membership.

The Constitution gives each house
of the national congress the right to
expel a member, and makes each
house the sole judge in the matter.
Any charge would suffice, if two-thirds
of the members deemed it cause for
expulsion. Neither house has anything
to do with expelling a member of the
other house.

Apt Description.

Jimmy's father is a tailor, so he has
his own ideas about outline and de-
sign. A man came along the other
day when Jimmy was out on the front
porch and inquired where a certain
man lived. "Just in the next block,"
said Jimmy, "in that real tailored-
looking stucco house."

The Head of the Family.

An inquisitive scientist states that
the average American family is com-
posed of 4.6 people. Who is the .6?
Why, the old man, of course.

... EMPIRE ...

3 BIG SHOWS At the EMPIRE

Friday, March 28

W. S. Hart -- Artcraft

Evening 7.20 and 8.45 All Seats 15c

Saturday, March 29

Alice Brady -- Select

Matinee 2.30 10c Evening 6.15 Continuous 15c

Monday, March 31

The Great Nazimova

IN

"Eye For Eye"

Matinee 2.30 20c Evening 6.15 Continuous 25c

Tuesday, Apr. 1

George Walsh

IN

"On the Jump"

Houdini, Master Magician

7.20 and 8.45

Wednesday, Apr. 2

Clara Kimball Young

in "The Marionettes"

Sunshine Comedy

World Current Events in motion

Matinee 2.30 -- 15c

Evening 7.20 and 8.45 -- 20c

Thursday, Apr. 3

A BLUEBIRD

"The Game Is Up"

Pearl White

Educational

Evening 7.20 and 8.45 -- 15c

Friday, Apr. 4

PARAMOUNT

Jack Pickford

IN

"Jack and Jill"

Sennett Comedy

Evening 7.20 and 8.45 -- 15c

Saturday, Apr. 5

Constance Talmadge

IN

"Scandal"--Select

Matinee 2.30 -- 10c

Evening 6.15 Continuous -- 15c

COME EARLY

TOO PRECIOUS TO DIVULGE

If Man Ever Really Learns How to
Manage a Wife He Selfishly Keeps
It to Himself.

It has come to be almost a tradition
that men give advice, not take it. A
pleasant novelty appears in Good
Housekeeping in the shape of pungent
philosophy on the marriage question.
written by Dorothy Dix.

"De papers is full of heart-to-heart
talks to wives 'bout how to keep young
an' willowy, so as to retain deir hus-
bands' affection, but dere ain't a word
in 'em, from kiver to kiver, to men
'bout how to keep de hair on dair
hairs an' 'rom gittin' to look lak beer
kegs on skids in order to preserve deir
wives' love.

"An' when a gal is gwine to git mar-
ried, her ma, an' her married sisters,
an' her cousins, an' her aunts takes her
off to one side an' des fills her up wid
useful hints 'bout gittin' off on de right
foot, an' strikin' her husband' for his
pay envelop befo' he gits well enough
acquainted wid her to dast to refuse
her, an' drawin' de line at mo' dan one
evenin' out a week, an' de odder mat-
ters dat helps a woman be de dust
finger in her house.

"But you never heah of a father, nor
a brother, nor a friend whut's passed
through de tribulations of matrimony
hangin' up any red lanterns as danger
signals for any odder man dat's about
to start on de matrimonial 'scursion.
Nawm, ef a man ever finds out how to
manage a wife he keeps de snap to
himsel' an' leaves ev'ry odder man to
work out his own salvation de best he
can."

GROW FAR ABOVE SEA LEVEL

Cedars Flourish in Full Vigor at Altitudes
Surpassing Height of Most
Mountain Peaks.

Eleven thousand one hundred feet al-
titude above sea level is some distance
above the clouds for the habitat of a
species of a great tree which attains a
circumference of 16 and even 18 feet.
The tree is the western mountain ce-
dar, and it is found growing in full
vigor at elevations of from 8,000 to
over 11,000 feet in the southern portion
of the Sierra Nevada and where this
huge mountain chain merges over into
the Sierra Madre, running down into
Mexico. In most of the mountain re-
gions of the United States 11,000 feet
is at or above timber line, but in these
southern Sierras are many general high
valleys and pockets where huge trees
are found at altitudes which surpass
the height of most mountain peaks.
The snow covers the peaks and slopes
for a great portion of the year, but
with the earliest melting the trees
start growing and in the case of the
mountain cedars make an even greater
annual growth than many of the low-

land trees where the want of water
compels a short growing season. These
huge mountain cedars are close cous-
ins to the great cedars of Lebanon
from the timbers of which the temple
at Jerusalem was built. The American
cedars, however, are more upright in
growth than the cedars of the Old
World.

Educational Problems in India.

The Girls' school at Katra, Allaha-
bad, can accommodate but few Hindu
girls in the boarding department be-
cause of the difficulty of caste. One
Brahman girl who was very anxious
to enter the school had to be refused
because she could not do her own
cooking and take the full course, and
she could not because of caste regu-
lations eat at the clubs with the Chris-
tian girls. A woman was found who
would cook for her, but this woman
refused to wash the dishes, because
to do so would make her ceremonially
unclean. A second woman said she
would wash the dishes, but she couldn't
cook for the Brahman girl because she
was of such a low caste that the girl
would not eat her cooking. As it was
impossible to take in two extra wom-
en besides the girl she had to be re-
fused.—The Continent.

Fishing for Dyes.

It is not generally known that there
exists in the Mexican gulf a half-
brother to the cuttlefish of the Indian
ocean, from which formerly the
world's supply of India ink was ob-
tained.

The Indian cuttle, when pursued by
sharks or other birds of prey, exudes
a black, pasty substance, which dis-
colors the water in its wake, blinding
its pursuer and screening itself from
view. Its escape. This exudence
gradually comes to the surface in a
foam and is eagerly gathered by the
natives, who knead it, dry it, press it
into cakes, ready for the market—al-
ways commanding a good price.

Draughtsmen have for two or three
centuries used India ink because of
its deep copy and indelibility.

Three French Republics.

The French were not able to perma-
nently establish a republic until they
had tried three times to do so. The
anarchy of the French revolution pro-
duced Napoleon Bonaparte, as first
consul, and then as emperor. The re-
volution of 1848 resulted in Napoleon
III as hereditary emperor of the
French by an almost unanimous vote
in November, 1852. The third republic
was a result of the Franco-Prussian
war and the 'ding of Prussia was pro-
claimed emperor of the Germans, Sep-
tember 4, 1870, and his coronation took
place at Versailles January 18, 1871.
The third French republic was saved
from destruction by the ability and ac-
tivity of Louis Adolphe Thiers. Like
Cavour he carried his country safely
through a great crisis.

OPERA HOUSE Palmer

TWO DAYS

Friday and Saturday
March 28 & 29

Pathos Comedy Love
Adventure Thrills

Everyone knows her; she is fast becoming a
household word. She is on the lips of the
whole world. You'll be singing, you'll be
dancing, you'll be playing

MICKEY

A Girl of a Million Moods
and Expressions

Mack Sennet Production

WITH A BIG, ALL STAR CAST

Matinee at 4, Children 15c, Adults 25c
Evening at 8, 25c and 35c

Plus War Tax

Orchestra Accompaniment

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THORNDIKE.

To Reorganize St. Mary's Temperance Society

A meeting is to be held in Temperance Hall Sunday afternoon for the purpose of reorganizing St. Mary's Temperance Society, which for the past few years has been rather inactive. Several new members have been secured this week by Daniel Sugrue Jr., who has been soliciting among the young men of the village. Others who are desirous of becoming members are welcome. The initiation fee is \$1, with weekly assessment of ten cents. It is hoped to get enough interested in the movement so that the hall which is owned by the society can be reopened, and that the once flourishing society will again take on a new lease of life. The want of a place for the young men of the village to spend Sundays rather than being hanging around the streets has been sadly wanted in the village, and by the opening of the Temperance Society's rooms again this want will be filled.

Sergeant Frank J. Loftus has returned from a visit with friends in Bridgeport, Conn.

The Thorndike Company has commenced the erection of a dwelling house on Pine avenue. L. Monat is doing the work.

Joseph Chabot and family are soon to move from Main street to one of the Company's tenements on the Ware road.

William Keefe of Worcester "Tech" is passing a vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Keefe of Church street.

William Bishop, the marketman of Main street, cut his left hand badly during the week while in the act of sharpening a knife.

Workmen are engaged making changes in the interior of the hall on the upper floor of the Thorndike Recreation building.

Edward McKelligott of the Springfield Street Railway passed the weekend with his parents, Police Officer and Mrs. McKelligott.

The Thorndike Red Cross Auxiliary will meet in the Recreation Association rooms to-morrow to sew for the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer.

Private John Healey of the Medical Corps, stationed at a camp in New York state, is passing a furlough with his mother, Mrs. C. Healey of Commercial street.

Miss Lucy Studley gave an illustrated lecture on "The fly menace" last night in the rooms of the Thorndike Recreation Association, which was preceded by community singing.

William McKenzie of Tufts College and David McKenzie of the Amherst Agricultural College are passing a vacation at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKenzie of Pine avenue.

Mrs. George Taylor has been appointed chairman of the Red Cross old clothes drive for this village. Donations may be left at the Recreation Association rooms to-morrow up to 6 o'clock.

Smith and Cahill of this place defeated Belisle and Bowler of Bondsville in a close and exciting 10-string bowling match Monday evening on the alleys of the Thorndike Recreation Association.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Keefe, long-time residents of this place, are soon to move to Springfield, where they will make their home. Mr. O'Keefe has been a faithful employee of the Thorndike Company here for many years.

TWICE PROVEN

If you suffer backache, sleepless nights, tired, dull days and distressing urinary disorders, don't experiment. Read this twice-told testimony. It's Palmer evidence—doubly proven.

Mrs. A. Sherman, 24 Park St., says: "It would be hard to describe all I suffered from kidney complaint, for I think I had nearly all the symptoms that go with this ailment. I was never free from a dull, bearing down ache in my back and I had dizzy spells. I was subject to chills and my head ached frequently. I felt languid and my appetite was poor. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and got some at Lynde's Drug Store. The pains ceased and I grew stronger. After continued use, kidney trouble became a complaint of the past." (Statement given August 13, 1908)

RELIES ON DOAN'S

Over eight years later, or in November 7, 1917, Mrs. Sherman said: "I am as firm in my belief in Doan's Kidney Pills now as when I last endorsed them. When I took cold and I was again bothered by backache, I used Doan's and they promptly relieved me."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Horse and Auto Collide

There was a narrow escape from a serious accident Friday night, when an automobile driven by a Polish resident of the village and a horse owned by Albert St. Peter collided. Mr. St. Peter and his son, Priv. Theodore St. Peter, who recently returned from active duty overseas, were returning in a buggy from their farm on Burlingame Hill and were approaching the corner near the post office when they were confronted by the automobile coming from Main street. The driver of the car turned down Palmer street, taking the corner on the right, and the horse ran head on into the side of the car. The animal stopped for a moment, then reared and bolted across the road toward the post office. The firemen had been called out to a brush fire and a large crowd had gathered, the horse making directly for them; the men scattered quickly and no one was hurt. Priv. St. Peter had made a quick catch of the animal's bridle and with the assistance of others brought the animal down at the side of the auto. The harness was stripped off and the horse got up, none the worse for the mixup. The only damage was a pair of broken shafts on the buggy.

Sergt. Dan Hartnett Home

Sergeant Daniel Hartnett has returned home after more than eight months active service on various fronts in France. Sergt. Hartnett belongs to Co. B, 26th Division. He has been "Over the Top" with Co. B at Verdun, St. Mihiel, Picardy, Belleau Woods and Chateau Thierry. He is an enlisted man, having served on the Mexican border, and has seen more active service in the front line trenches than any other enlisted or drafted man from this village. His regiment, the 104th, has the honor of being the only American regiment that was decorated by the French with their colors. Sergt. Hartnett brought home several souvenirs, including his gas mask, a helmet and a leather belt taken from a German.

Edward Langdeau

Edward Langdeau, 76, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Louis Leveillee, Monday morning after a lengthy illness. Mr. Langdeau was born at Chambrey, Canada, and came to this village 32 years ago. He leaves besides a wife, one daughter, Mrs. Louis Leveillee of this village, a brother, Leon Langdeau of Chicopee Falls, and one sister, Mrs. Henry Mongeau of Woonsocket, R. I. The funeral was held Wednesday morning with a requiem high mass in St. Anne's church; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery.

East Side Trims West Side

The East Side of the village defeated the West Side in a close bowling match on the Pickering Hall alleys Tuesday night by 27 pins, 1311 to 1284. The match, judging from the rooting on the side lines, was a "howling" success. George Rogers of the Eastsiders was high man with 297 for the three strings, an average of 99, which is a high record.

Mrs. T. D. Frame, Mrs. M. H. Fosket and Mrs. A. S. Geer were hostesses at the last meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society. Plans were made for a Victory supper to be held on April 23d.

The local fire department was called out Friday night to a brush fire which had been started along the Central Vermont tracks by sparks from the 5.50 train going South. The extinguishers were played on the fire and it was soon put out. The call was rung on box 35, near Cheneyville, where this fire occurred.

On Tuesday evening of last week the Senior Christian Endeavor Society held a social, to which those who have returned from land, naval and air service were invited. Edward Barton of the A. E. F. related some interesting experiences. The vestry was tastefully decorated with flags. Patriotic songs were sung under the leadership of T. H. Cole, Jr. The closing song was "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

BONDSDVILLE. Nurse Leaves Town

Miss Frances Strout, for the past year employed by the Boston Duck Company as industrial nurse, has resigned and has taken a similar position with the Joseph Skinner Company, silk manufacturers, at Holyoke. In her new position she will have assistants. Miss Strout has given general satisfaction while in this village and has been very efficient in her work. She will take up her new work March 31. Miss Minnie Murphy of Allston, who has had several years' experience in nursing, has taken the position at the mill vacated by Miss Strout.

Mrs. F. S. Gordon is a guest of her mother, Mrs. Sarah Bullis, at her former home in Ausable Chasm, N. Y.

Clothing Drive

The members of the local Red Cross unit began their drive this week for clothing for the refugees of devastated Belgium. A goodly assortment of slightly worn clothing has been received by Mrs. William Cox and Mrs. Nettie Haynes, who are at the head of the local unit, and contributions are still coming in. The things needed are numerous, including garments for men, women and children, blankets, pillows, sheets, etc. The people are requested to send no feather or hat trimmings, straw hats, toys, crochery, ball dresses, or the like.

Private Victor Coto has received his honorable discharge from the service at Camp Merritt, Va., and has returned home.

The Palmer Mill Company has purchased the O'Connor property, situated on the upper part of Maple street.

Cottage meetings were held last week at the homes of Joseph Fenton and Mrs. Eliza Magee. This week they will be held at the homes of Rev. O. J. Billings and Thomas H. Cole.

Mr. and Mrs. LaFleur have moved to their former home in Malone, N. Y.

Mrs. A. E. Dunning of Springfield spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Mary Beauregard.

The cottage prayer service will be held this evening with Mr. and Mrs. George Canterbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Erbert Ayer of Springfield were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Collins.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Bronson of Wilimantic, Conn., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin C. Shaw.

Mrs. William Taylor is convalescing from a recent operation at the Springfield Hospital in Springfield.

Wesley Magee of Boston made a brief visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Magee, Sunday.

About \$30 was cleared at the recent food and candy sale held in the store of C. D. Holden. The money will be used for the purpose of purchasing vestments for the choir.

Harold Albro, recently discharged from the service, has taken his former position in the office of T. D. Potter, lumber dealer, in Springfield.

Scarlet fever has again made its appearance in the village. William the four-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Bowler has the disease in a mild form.

The funeral of Mrs. Anna Miga (Chmil), who died Monday after a long illness of asthma, was held yesterday from St. Andrew's church. She was 70 years of age. She leaves one son, Joseph Miga, and her husband. There are also several grandchildren.

Many of the older residents will remember Mrs. Lottie B. Ely, who was for many years a successful teacher in the public schools of the village. Mrs. Ely died this week in Simsbury, Conn., and the body was brought to Holyoke for burial, where funeral services were held yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Ely leaves a daughter, Mrs. Babcock of Hartford, and a sister, Mrs. Julia Day of West Springfield.

Chaplain Ernest Lyman Mills, formerly chaplain at Camp Dix, N. J., who is field representative of Boston area Minutemen, spoke at the Methodist church Friday evening in behalf of the Methodist centenary movement, which plans to raise \$85,000,000 during the next five years for world reconstruction along the lines of home and foreign missions, and war emergency reconstruction work in France, Belgium and Italy. The Minutemen whom Chaplain Mills represents are laymen who carry the message of the centenary by means of five-minute speeches in practically every Methodist church in the country. Rev. Mills plans to visit this church again in May.

Optimistic Thought.
Advice after mischief is like medicine after death

Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"
Springfield, Mass.

Complete Layettes for Babies

In the Little Grey Baby Shop

THIS Little Grey Baby Shop is devoted to the complete outfitting of the baby's first wardrobe. Here mothers will find all the practical and lovely garments necessary for baby's health and comfort.

Babies' First Garments

Swathing Bands, knit and wool flannel, ...	29c to 60c
Shirts, silk and wool, cotton and all silk, ...	50c to \$2.00
Pinning Blankets, flannelette and wool flannel, ...	59c to \$1.50
Gertrude Skirts in flannel and flannelette, ...	79c to \$4.98
Muslin Gertrudes, trimmed with lace and embroidery, ...	79c to \$2.98
Baby Dresses, in yoke and Hubbard models, ...	98c to \$4.98
Knitted Jackets, hand and machine made, ...	59c to \$2.98
Dainty Knitted Booties, ...	29c to \$1.25
Stockings, wool and silk and wool, ...	50c to 75c
Baby Kimonos in flannelette, cashmere and crepe de chine, ...	59c to \$8.50

Babies' Bed and All its Accessories

Lullaby Bassinets, including spring, ...	\$3.98 to \$10.98
Mattresses, cotton and hair filled, ...	\$2.50 to \$4.98
Pillows, filled with moss, down and hair, ...	59c to \$1.50
Pillow Slips, plain and hand embroidered, ...	29c to \$2.00
Quilted and Rubber Pads, ...	50c to \$1.50
Wool Blankets, white with borders of pink and blue, ...	\$2.98 to \$5.98
Beacon Blankets, in all white and pink and blue, ...	79c to \$2.49
Marseilles Spreads, plain, hemstitched and flower designs, ...	98c to \$2.98
Baby Quilts in tufted crepe, embroidered	
Japanese Silks, also crepe de chine, ...	\$2.98 to \$8.50

Furniture for the Nursery

Folding Dressing Tables, canvas top, ...	\$4.98 and \$5.98
Nursery Chairs, collapsible and reed style, natural and white, ...	\$2.98 to \$10.98
Babies' Wardrobe, three and four sections, plain and decorated, ...	\$12.98 to \$16.50
Babies' Toilet Baskets, lined and decorated with pink and blue, ...	\$3.98 to \$6.98
Toilet Baskets, white enamel and plain, ...	98c to \$2.98
Babies' Rubber Bath Tubs, folding standard style, ...	\$6.98 to \$8.50
Babies' Walkers in oak and white with spring saddle, ...	\$2.49 to \$2.98
Baby Walkers in oak and white, with and without counters, ...	\$3.50 to \$6.98
Play Yards in oak and white, with and without counters, ...	\$3.50 to \$6.98
Baby Costumers, plain and hand decorated, ...	\$1.98 to \$4.98

Babies' Out-of-Door Garments

Sleeping Bags of warm eiderdown in white and colors, ...	\$3.98 to \$8.50
Little Hooded Capes of fine cashmere, batiste and silk, ...	
hand embroidered, ...	\$2.98 to \$10.98
Baby Coats in cashmere, silk and crepe de chine, braided and hand embroidered, ...	\$3.98 to \$10.98
Cunning Bonnets in silk, crepe de chine and muslin, ...	59c to \$3.98
Baby Sweaters, hand knitted, slip-over and button models, ...	\$1.50 to \$3.98
Baby Jackets, in cashmere, plain and embroidered, some silk lined, ...	98c to \$4.98

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke



Copyright 1918
by R. J. Reynolds
Tobacco Co.

NEVER was such right-handed-two-fisted smokejoy as you puff out of a jimmy pipe packed with Prince Albert! That's because P. A. has the quality!

You can't fool your taste apparatus any more than you can get five aces out of a family deck! So, when you hit Prince Albert, coming and going, and get up half an hour earlier just to start stoking your pipe or rolling cigarettes, you know you've got the big prize on the end of your line!

Prince Albert's quality alone puts it in a class of its own, but when you figure that P. A. is made by our exclusive patented process that cuts out bite and parch—well—you feel like getting a flock of dictionaries to find enough words to express your happy days sentiments!

Toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidior with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.



Monson News.

Country Club Officers

The Quabog Country Club elected the following officers at the annual meeting Monday evening: President, R. H. Cushman; vice president, L. J. Brainerd; secretary, E. R. Cooke; treasurer, George H. Seymour; governors for three years, E. R. Cooke, H. E. Kendall, L. J. Brainerd; for two years, H. W. Brainerd; auditors, R. H. Cushman, A. R. Brown; greens committee, L. C. Flynn, Rufus Flynn, D. W. Ellis, S. F. Cushman, R. P. Cushman, A. M. Walker, J. G. Lincoln; captain of golf team, H. E. Kendall; assistant, S. F. Cushman.

Mothers' Meetings

A series of Mothers' Meetings is soon to begin under the direction of the Community Welfare Committee of the Improvement Society. A program of interest to mothers and all interested in children will be offered, and the meetings will be open to all. The first of these meetings will be held in the assembly hall of the South Main street schoolhouse on Thursday afternoon of next week at 3 o'clock, and will be a social meeting with a discussion of plans for future meetings. Mothers are especially invited to attend and to bring their small children if they wish, as means will be provided for entertaining them during the meeting.

Twin Sons Die

George Archer and Alva Asa, five-weeks-old twin sons of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Field of South Monson, died last week. They had not been in good health since their birth. George died Friday and the funeral was held Saturday; Alva died Sunday and was buried in Hillside cemetery Monday afternoon.

Mrs. William Lynch of Park avenue is ill with pneumonia.

Monson Academy will close tomorrow for a week's vacation.

Mrs. D. W. Ellis and children have been ill for the past week with the gripe.

Superintendent of Highways J. G. Carew has started work and is now resurfacing Harrison avenue.

Miss Mildred Ellis of Radcliffe and Lawrence Ellis of Harvard are home for the spring vacation.

Miss Esther Emery of Northfield is spending the spring vacation with Mr. and Mrs. George H. Seymour.

Mrs. Rachael Marshall of Cincinnati, O., has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynn.

Homer Squier has resigned his position with the Westinghouse Company and has returned to his farm.

Miss Bessie Hayward of Temple, N. H., has been secured as teacher of the ninth grade for the remainder of the school year.

Miss Sara Sweet, who is taking a nurse's training course at the Newton Hospital, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Sweet.

W. J. Moran has moved from the Moore house at the corner of High street and Flynn avenue into William O'Brien's house on Pleasant street. Miss Nellie Moore and her brother Edward will occupy their house, vacated by Mr. Moran, and Mr. and Mrs. Fiske G. Rogers will move into the superintendent's house on Granite street when Miss Moore vacates it.

Cards for annual, honorary and life memberships in the corporation of the Monson Home for Aged People have been widely distributed and the drive for additional funds is on this week. Miss Adelaide Wingate, Mrs. P. W. Soule and Charles A. Bradley are a committee for the drive. It is planned to open the home for occupancy the latter part of May.

There will be a stereopticon lecture Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in the chapel of the Congregation church. It is entitled, "In Far Shansi," and was prepared by a missionary stationed in North China, and will be delivered by Rev. Charles A. Lovell. The slides are said to be unusually good. This meeting is planned for by the Foreign Missionary committee of the Dorcas Society, of which Mrs. Frederick W. Ellis is chairman.

A meeting in behalf of the Wing Memorial Hospital at Palmer was held in the town hall Monday evening. Prominent Palmer men acquainted the Monson people present with the needs of the hospital, and proposed a drive for members in the hospital corporation and additional funds from Monson. To this end a committee consisting of Charles L. Ricketts, H. E. Kendall, E. K. Allen, E. F. Faulkner and George W. Ellis was appointed. The drive will come in the week of June 1st. The publicity committee appointed were F. A. Wheeler, R. S. Hughes and H. F. Miller.

McMahon Cited For Bravery

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. McMahon of Hampden avenue received Tuesday the following citation of their son, M. Dennis McMahon, for conspicuous bravery:

Sgt. Michael D. McMahon, Co. C, 325th Infantry

In the vicinity of St. Juvin, France, October 14-16, 1918, Sgt. McMahon demonstrated his bravery and devotion to duty by assuming command of his platoon and successfully leading it to its objectives, in spite of heavy enemy fire, after his platoon commander had been killed. By command of Major General Duncan,

Gordon Johnston, Chief of Staff.

OFFICIAL
R. L. Boyd,
Major, A. G. D., Adjutant,
Headquarters 82d Division.

Sergeant McMahon was inducted into service in the fall of 1917, went to Camp Devens, then to Camp Gordon, and sailed for France early in the summer of 1918. He saw much active fighting, and his many friends are much pleased at his excellent showing. Prior to going into the army he was employed as a molder for Heimann & Litchin.

Return to Holland Home

Mrs. Margaret Markus and two daughters, Mary and Janse, left Monson Saturday for New York and sailed for their home in Holland yesterday. Miss Mary Markus came to Monson five years ago, making her home with her brother Herman. She became very well acquainted with Monson people and has many friends here. Two years ago, when living conditions in Holland became bad, Mrs. Markus and her younger daughter Janse came over on the last boat bringing passengers out of Holland. The elder Mrs. Markus was an indefatigable knitter and did much work for the Red Cross. It was not an uncommon sight to see her going to the post office mornings and knitting socks on the way. She liked America and enjoyed seeing her son, but longed to return to her native country, Holland. Miss Janse Markus before coming to this country held a responsible position as bookkeeper for a hardware concern in Lutphen, and returns to her old position.

Lemuel Mason has gone to Baltimore to visit his daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Freelon Q. Ball returned Tuesday from their wedding trip.

Miss Margaret Leonard of Chicopee spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shaw.

The funeral of Mrs. Mark Stillman was held at the home Saturday. Burial was in Rockville, Conn.

Miss Emma McChesney of Northfield Seminary is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Seymour of Main street.

Mrs. Harry H. Wheeler, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Sweet, has gone to East Longmeadow.

The Dorcas Society will hold a food sale in the Bungalow Friday of next week. The committee in charge is Mrs. Loudon, Mrs. Hoag, Miss Starr.

Lieut. Harold E. Shaw of the air service reserve corps, who has been spending several weeks with his parents, has gone to Norwood to resume his former position with the Plympton Press.

Miss Harriet L. Rand has returned from several weeks' stay at Lynbrook, N. H. Dr. and Mrs. John P. Rand of Worcester accompanied her, and Lieut. Carl W. Rand, recently returned from overseas, came with them for a brief stay before leaving for Los Angeles, Cal.

The annual meeting of the Monson War Fund Association will be held at 8 o'clock Monday evening, April 7th, in Memorial Hall. Every contributor to the War Chest is a member of the Association and entitled to a vote. It is very desirable that the members who have not paid up their subscriptions to date should do so, if possible, before the meeting, in order that the treasurer's report may be as complete as possible for the year.

The campaign by the American Red Cross for subscriptions to the Red Cross Magazine, to take place next week, has been organized by the local chapter of Red Cross with F. W. Ellis, Mrs. Charles A. Bradley, Miss Anna Feehan and Mrs. W. L. Ricketts acting as "Colonels." Under their five "Captains" will serve and under each "Captain" five "Lieutenants." To contributors to the War Chest and to members of Red Cross the price of the magazine is one dollar for the year. A canvass of the town will be made, and it is expected the quota of 240 subscriptions will be easily reached.

F. H. Marsden is making extensive repairs and alterations on the Julia Smith property on Green street, which he recently purchased. He expects to occupy his new home about June 1st.

A final appeal for more clothing for European peoples is made by the committee in charge of the drive which closes Saturday night. There has been a good response, but it is hoped that Monson will maintain her reputation for generosity.

REMEDY FOR NUMEROUS ILLS

As You May Remember, an Old Song Says "It's a Very Good Plan to Forget It."

When a piece of American slang shows vitality and effective use for four or five years, it is safe to say that fairly universal human quality lies within it, the Rutland (Vt.) Herald observes. Such is the terse and characteristic Americanism, "forget it!"

When annoyed to the point of exasperation by trivial people—people who gnaw the nerves and scarify the disposition—what a balm and healing lies in the magic philosophy "forget it!"

When it seems borne in upon us like a heaven-directed mission to go attiring windmills, what a solid, common-sense ring there is to the laudatory which whispers, "forget it!"

When bored by a stupid editorial, incensed by an intolerant sermon or swindled by a silly play, how much better to stifle the seething wrath and "forget it!"

When victimized by a petty rascal, the loss not adequate to the necessary energy for redress, "forget it!"

When abused by a drunkard, fool or silly child, "forget it!"

When betrayed by a friend so deeply that the heart changes and the pleasant faces takes on falsity, "forget it!"

When Old Man Bile poisons the disposition and life is saffron instead of blue and fair, take a pill and—"forget it!"

How many wrongs are worth remembering? How many annoyances are worth noticing? How many trivialities are worth attention? The pit of oblivion swallows them, once we can take our philosophy in both hands to "forget it."

And if the reader takes life so seriously that this convenient nifty offense, the remedy lies close at hand—"forget it."

USED BY OLD GREEK SURGEON

Instruments Employed Two Thousand Years Ago Much Like Those of Modern Day.

American surgeons realize now how much a rubbish heap may teach a man. A complete set of surgical instruments was found recently by men digging in a scrap pile in Colophon, an ancient Greek city. In spite of the fact that they were used 2,000 years ago there is not much difference between them and the implements that are poked into the anatomy of a modern man. In the set are small knives with handles of decorated bronze, a metal which the Greeks thought was especially healing. There are also several pairs of forceps, one of them used to extract the heads of arrows and lances from wounded warriors. Another instrument is for drilling holes in the bones of the skull, another for cauterizing the flesh. Besides these are vessels for cupping and bleeding, a small covered bronze box for delicate instruments, a slab of stone for mixing certain drugs, and a pair of scales which still balance perfectly. In addition to these there is the handsome purple glass beaker, probably the drinking cup of the unknown surgeon who made use of all these instruments.

Packing House By-Products.

The by-products in the packing house industry may be divided into two classes—the edible and the inedible. The inedible constitute the external covering (hair, horns, hoofs and hides), some of the offal, and the bones. From these are prepared a great variety of substances, some of which have developed into enormous industries in themselves, such as leather, soap, glue and fertilizer. The last mentioned represents the ultimate utilization of packing house waste. For example, in the manufacture of buttons, combs, knife handles and spatulas from the horns and hoofs of cattle and sheep and the hoofs of hogs the waste resulting from the preparation of these articles was at one time thrown away, but it has been found that by treating such material with sulphuric acid the nitrogen which it contains becomes available as a fertilizer.

As a rule, regimental pets are animals which are more easily domesticated, such as the goat of the Royal Welsh fusiliers, who have long enjoyed the privilege of leading their pet, with a shield on its horns, at the head of the drums.

On St. David's day, after dinner, the drum major, accompanied by Billy, enters the messroom with a dish of leeks. He solemnly makes the round of the table, followed by the goat, and offers the national vegetable to each officer.

Even in the case of such a pet accidents, however, sometimes have happened. Once a drummer's boy, a lightweight, was on the goat's back, when some incident annoyed the animal and the youngster was summarily thrown on the mess table and killed outright.

A Little Journey

By WALTER J. DELANEY

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I shall be home by nine o'clock at the latest, Mildred. This is Marvin's evening, isn't it? So he will keep you company till I come."

"Oh, I shall not be lonesome," spoke Mildred Lane to her mother, who was bound on a day's visit to her sister in a town a few miles distant.

"And don't forget to go over to Russells' and attend to the birds and air out the house well."

The Russells were near neighbors, living in a mansion-like structure just across lots from the humble Lane home. They were absent on a two week pleasure trip and left Mildred and her mother to look after the place while they were away. The service would be well paid for, which meant something to the Lanes, who were restricted in a money way.

Blythe and cheerful, as was usual with her, Mildred tripped across the lawn, singing from sheer happiness as she thought of the young man to whom she was to be married within a year, Marvin Ward. She let herself into the Russell house, opened up the doors to waft the sweet morning breeze through, attended to canaries and then went upstairs, airing the rooms there. Then with a species of awe and admiration always present during these visits, she entered the boudoir of stately Miss Adele Russell, the acknowledged beauty and social queen of the district.

The room was artistically decorated and furnished. Mildred surveyed herself in the great long mirror, wondering admiringly the toilet articles on a dressing table and with a longing eye glanced at a bracelet set with brilliant carelessly left open to view on a pin cushion. Then with a great longing sigh Mildred opened the door of a wardrobe to view half a dozen suits, capes and wraps belonging to the fortunate daughter of the family. She could not resist trying on a pretty jacket, and it was a rare pleasure to survey herself in the mirror in this rich and fashionable attire. Her eyes sparkled and her breath came quick as she fluttered awesomely:

"Oh, if I dared! What a day it would be to see the world and play the grand lady! Dare I. Who would know?" and a tempting spirit sent her hurrying back home where she secured a two-dollar bill, her month's savings. She locked up the house, sped back to the Russell home and within an hour was arrayed in an exquisite suit. She wore the bracelet; she had even delved into powder, rouge, and so down the list of cosmetics, dabbing the pretty face that needed no fairer adornment than the pearly tints nature had given her. Her attire fitted her exquisitely, and she felt like some fairy going forth into a new world to dazzle and win acclaim.

Mildred planned to take the electric car to Alton, a small city ten miles away. She wore a doubled veil for fear she would be recognized while in her home town or its vicinity. When she reached the city, however, she removed the veil. It was like treading on air to promenade the principal street. Naturally her grace and beauty, even with the latter marred by cosmetics, attracted attention, and the adulation enticed her. She refreshed herself with soda water and ice cream, she mingled with ladies of fashion in a leading dry goods store, inspected silks and velvets, looked over the stock of a jewelry store, all the time acting the grand lady and apparently accepted as such.

Mildred followed some seeming ladies of consequence into a stylish restaurant. She dawdled with a bill of fare, made a languid selection and left the table almost frightened. The bill took the balance of her little savings fund except just enough to pay her fare half way home. On her way to the electric car, an insolent, over-dressed young man rudely accosted her, and breathless and affronted Mildred reached the car. Five miles from home she left it with a good long tramp before her.

It was getting on toward dusk as she reached a lonely path fringing a ravine almost a mile from her home

town. At its loneliest part a roughly dressed man stepped directly in her path.

"I want that!" he growled out, made a dash for the bracelet on her wrist and wrenched it loose. It fell to the ground. He stooped over to recover it. Mildred was country bred and strong. She gave him a push that sent him rolling down a fifty-foot incline, seized the bracelet and fled like the wind.

"Oh, never again!" she shuddered, as she restored garb and jewelry to their place in the Russell home.

"And no more of that hideous rouge!" she pledged herself, as back in the home kitchen she washed the disfiguring stains from her face.

How cozy and safe the humble cottage seemed. Her soul was singing as she bustled about and prepared the evening meal and put aside a portion for her mother.

Marvin Ward arrived about eight o'clock. He was wrapped in happiness at his welcome greeting. He was delighted as with new spirit Mildred entered into his modest plans for starting housekeeping. Mildred never explained the reason of her new access of emotion. She had learned her lesson and wished never again to play "the grand lady."

Good will rules the new world as fear governed the old world. Through sharing food America helps make the whole world kin.

"Gude Tidins o' Muckle Joy." The Scottish American reprints the story of the first Christmas in dialect from "The New Testament in Braid Scots," a translation by the Rev. William Wye Smith. Here are sample verses (Luke II: 10-12):

And the angel said, "Be na gliffid: for I bring ye gude tidins o' muckle joy to the hall warld! For thar is born t' ye this day, in Daudid's toun, a Saviour, wha is the Anointit Lord. And here is the token for ye; ye'se fin' the bairn row't in a barriecoat, lyin' in a manger."—The Outlook.

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

Have a Good Garden

Nothing will help you more than the books which we carry. They cover about everything from flowers to gardens of all sizes, farms, orchards, poultry, stock, farm machinery, farm methods, and so on. Special counter. Write and tell us what you want to do. We can help you.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

Spring House Cleaning

can be made easy this year by using an

Electric Vacuum Cleaner

Only \$7.50

to obtain the most up-to-the-minute type of Electric Cleaner. Try it out in your own home; then complete payment in five small monthly amounts.

CALL AT OFFICE OR PHONE 180

Central Massachusetts Electric Co.

No Table Drink Has Ever Taken The Place Of

The Original POSTUM CEREAL

Boil just like coffee—15 minutes after boiling begins. Its delicious flavor, rich seal brown color and fine aroma make it such a satisfying cup that Postum is the ideal drink with meals for both children and grown people.

Used in place of coffee it provides a real health drink. Contains no drugs, no caffeine as does coffee; doesn't make you nervous, sleepless or fretful.

"There's a Reason"

At Grocers—two sizes 15c & 25c.

Buck's OILS

100% LUBRICATION EFFICIENCY

An Oil For Every Need—
Oils YOU Need!

Sold by dealers generally
E A Buck Co., Inc.
Palmer and Worcester, Mass.

Address either office

Larry's Wedding

By Constance D'Arcy Mackay

(Copyright, 1919, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

When Larry Donovan was promoted from footman to coachman and moved from a room over the stables to a trim cottage with a fine view of the Hemstead's lawn, he felt as if the summit of his ambition had been reached. If genius is a capacity for hard work, Larry could well lay claim to it, for he toiled early and late with a pertinacity which set him high in the estimation of his employer, and enabled him to put by a snug sum by the time he had been in America three years.

There was only one thing wanting to make Larry's happiness complete, and that was the presence of Ellen O'Meara, who was already on her way from the old country. A month ago Larry had sent the money for her transportation.

Ellen was the belle of Ballymorean, and his winning her was to be viewed in the light of a great triumph. For a while it had been nip and tuck as to whether she would marry him or Tim Kearney. But Ellen had chosen Larry, and in the letters she wrote him from time to time there was no mention of Tim Kearney.

"Shure, her heart's all mine," said Larry to himself, and as the day of Ellen's landing approached his joy became more apparent.

Indeed, the whole Hemstead household took great interest in Ellen's coming. The servants knew her age to a dot, that her eyes were as blue as the lakes of Killarney, and her hair like burnished copper.

The morning of his wedding dawned clearly and Larry was in jubilant spirits.



So Was Young and Slender.

As he took the Long Island train for New York. How Ellen would delight in their little cottage, and exult in the surprise that her husband was not a groom, but a full-fledged coachman.

Larry boarded the immigrant ferry-boat, and it was not till he had reached the immigrant building on Ellis Island that he found that the Cedric, the steamer on which Ellen was coming, was a day late.

A whole 24 hours to spend without Ellen! Larry wandered disconsolately through the long bare halls of the building, stopping to look at the newly landed immigrants in their cage-like compartments, and thinking of the time when he had been like them. In one of the halls a girl was talking to a blue-coated official, and biting her lips to keep from crying. She was young and slender, with deep gray eyes.

"I'm sorry," the official was saying kindly, "but we haven't been able to get any word of the aunt who was to meet you, and you're too young a girl to work alone in the city. It's against the law. If your aunt doesn't come for you, you'll have to go back to Ireland to your own people."

"But they're all dead," said the girl. "Shure, there's no one belonging to me at all except this aunt in New York whom I've never seen. An' if she doesn't come for me—" the girl broke off with a sudden sob, so childish, so piteous, that Larry, in spite of his happiness, felt his heart ache for her.

"It's a shame, it is," he said to himself. "A poor young bit of a thing like that! Faith, if my Ellen was only here we might think of something to do for the girl." And on his way back to New York Larry determined to speak to Ellen about the matter. Women's wits were much better than men's in such cases.

Next morning he was early at the island, and instead of waiting in the immigrant building tramped up and down outside that he might catch the first glimpse of the boat that was bringing Ellen to him. Presently he descried it and his blood raced at the sight.

He stood as near as he could to the gangplank and anxiously scanned the faces of the immigrants crowded on the deck; but Ellen's was not among them. Larry was filled with an anguish of apprehension. Then his heart leaped. He had seen the glint of Ellen's red-gold hair! For an instant she faced him, their eyes met, and then she turned and spoke to a man beside her. He laughed and pushed back his cap.

As he did so, Larry recognized him. It was Tim Kearney. They were coming down the gangplank now, and Ellen, to steady herself, put a bare red hand on the railing. On her fourth finger gleamed a plain gold wedding ring.

Larry was too stunned to speak. Dazedly he turned toward the immigrant building. He knew not what to do, or where to go. The mockery of it all swept over him—the fruitless years of planning and working; the little house that he had meant to be so happy in. Worse than all, the shame of returning alone smote him to the quick. But as he stumbled on, there flashed through his mind the memory of the gray-eyed girl he had seen the day before. She had been so helpless, yet so lovely in her grief. Somehow, the recollection of her loneliness seemed to draw him toward her as if by an invisible hand.

"Shure, misery loves company," he said to himself, "and if the girl could only learn to care for me, 'tis joy and not sorrow might be in store for us!" He quickened his steps, fumbling in his pocket for the letters with which Mr. Hemstead had invested him in case he had trouble in proving his right to Ellen. They certified as to Larry's character and errand beyond a doubt, and satisfied the middle-aged official who ran his eye across them.

"Well?" he said.

The situation was a difficult one and it took Larry some moments to explain.

Finally, the official threw back his head and laughed. "We've had a good many romances on the island," he cried, "but this beats all! Still, as far as I can see, there's nothing against your marrying the girl if she consents. At present she's expecting to be deported, for we've found that her aunt died some days ago after the girl sailed."

So Nora MacManus was called from the women's detention room, and came with a look of wonder—a wonder which deepened as she saw Larry.

"They're telling me you're from the old sod," said he, "and that your name's Nora MacManus. Is it of the Innishowan MacManuses ye are?"

"Yes," said Nora. Her voice was as soft as the run of a river.

"I was at Innishowan once, myself," said Larry, and he went on to speak of the old people and the old times. "Faith, they're a great bond when people are in a strange land," he said.

Then Larry took both of Nora's hands at the same time.

"Nora, girl," he said, "listen to me." While he was speaking she kept her gray eyes fixed on his honest blue ones. He did not pause until he had told her the whole story. "I've lost faith in one woman," he declared, "but not in all. And the little house back there is lonely and empty, and my heart, shure, it's lonely and empty, too. Will ye come and fill it, Nora, alana? Will ye trust me when I tell ye that the longer I stand here speakin' with ye the more I love ye?"

"It gives me a feelin' o' home to know they have the Barney stone in America," said Nora, a gleam of humor appearing in her eyes.

"I'm no worse than an aunt ye niver had seen," pleaded Larry, "and I may be some better. And the people where we're going—shure they'll niver know but what you're the girl I came here to marry. There's such a thing as love at first sight, Nora, darlint, and that's what's the matter with me this minute. Ah, say ye'll marry me—though I know ye've niver set eyes on me before—"

"Oh, but I have," cried Nora. "Yesterday, in the hall—" she stopped with a quick blush.

"Ah," cried the delighted Larry, "then ye did notice me, my angel! 'Twas hardly a wink I got last night, for your face kept haunting me. I thought of what I'd heard ye say and how lonely and hard it was for ye, a girl in a strange land."

"Did ye, now," said Nora. "There's few would have thought o' that!" A wonderful change passed over her face, her eyes softened. "If ye think—if you're still shure—" she faltered, groping for a word.

"Ah, Nora, is it 'yes' ye mean?" cried the ecstatic Larry.

And Nora nodded.

So Larry and Ellen were married, and the kindly official and the matron of the detention room were witnesses of the simple ceremony. And it chanced that as he and his bride stood on the dock of the immigrant ferry they came face to face with Mr. and Mrs. Tim Kearney, also bound for New York.

"Nora, my dear," said Larry, "this is Mrs. Kearney. Mrs. Kearney, I'd like to make you acquainted with my wife, Mrs. Lawrence Donovan." He shot a sharp look at Tim. "Is it on your wedding trip ye are?" he questioned, and without waiting for an answer drew Nora toward the bow of the boat, so that in going down the gangplank they took precedence of Mr. and Mrs. Tim Kearney, who followed sullenly behind, and were just in time to see Larry call a cab, hand Nora into it, and, jumping after her, close the door with a vicious slam.

"There are times," said Larry, when it pays to be extravagant," and leaning over, he squeezed Nora's hand.

Sugar Production.

Although the average acreage of sugar cane per farm outside of Louisiana is quite small, this crop is so generally grown in some of the Southern states that the total acreage for an entire state may be surprisingly large. In Georgia, for instance, the cane patch per farm is only two-fifths of an acre, according to an estimate by the bureau of crop estimates, and yet the estimated total acreage of the state is 67,300.

The Air Lane

By RALPH HAMILTON

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"I've had too much experience with runaway couples, love sick swains and romantic demoiselles to take any risks with my own daughter, Elida," announced Judge Cyrus Barnes with a cocksure chuckle of confidence and superiority. "Remember, I am known as the marrying justice, and the name fits."

There was some basis to the boastful claims of the father of pretty Elida Barnes. Year in, year out for a full decade he had been elected and re-elected to the office of magistrate. He was not much of a legal luminary, but he was shrewd, had a smattering of court usage and brought revenue to the town. Speeders were his special prey, marriage licenses were easy of acquisition in Rockton, and for that quiet little burg Judge Barnes won the distinction of a veritable modern Gretna Green.

The judge had made money out of his office, and through fortunate investments had come to live at the edge of the village in an old mansion he had bought at a bargain. He was a widower and his sole care was his only child, Elida. Upon her he had lavished money freely. She was a charming young lady of eighteen with a will of her own, but respectful and obedient toward her father on all occasions. The judge had planned out her future and had made Elida aware of its details. He intended when she was twenty-one to give her a fortune and a husband. He had in view Rodney Parker, the son of his oldest friend, a young man, however, whom Elida not only disliked but despised.

With all his prevision and prudence Judge Barnes had committed a capital mistake, it had been necessary to have witnesses to the marriages he performed, and Elida and the old housekeeper were often called in to perform

that function. There is no love like the ardent, impetuous love of adolescents when it first blazes forth, and an atmosphere of the most delicious romanticism enveloped these truant compact. Elida saw genuine heroes and heroines in these runaway matches. All the brides were young and lovely, all the young men chevaliers and knights errant. Elida could not have had a more sentimental training in what to her was a delightful episode in human life, though to her father business, pure and simple.

The result was that when Elida began to go to parties like other girls, the first young man who aroused her interest became her idol forthwith. Vernon Clare well deserved her approbation. He was an aviator in training, though not in service, at a field about fifty miles from Rockton, who came home to visit a married sister twice a month, and as many times a week after he had become acquainted with Elida.

"Nipped in the bud!" proclaimed the judge to his spinster sister one day, and he clucked his tongue and chuckled, and fancied he had reached the acme of wisdom, prudence and power. There had been an exciting scene. The judge had come upon his daughter and Clare in the garden cooling like two loving doves. Peremptorily he had ordered Clare from the place, mandatorially he had directed Elida to go to her room and not leave it until he had given her permission.

There was a mournful week for the sorrowing little creature who loved so sweetly. The judge never did things by halves, he vauntingly declared "that no man should steal his child away from him!" Aunt Tabitha, who hated all mankind, never allowed Elida out of her sight when in the walled-in garden. The hired man of the place was paid extra to lurk about and report the first indication of the baffled lover about the place. Even Rodney Parker was impressed into service and valorously patrolled the garden armed with a big horse pistol for several nights.

This Elida learned was caution and preparedness for sending her away for a year to a select seminary which was almost a prison. For the first time in

her life she was defiant toward her father. The beginning and end of her argument, when coaxed, threatened and enjoined, was:

"I love Vernon. I shall run away and marry him the first chance I get!" The Barnes mansion was flat roofed. Elida had got into the way of taking a chair up there and reading, writing and nursing her sorrow. She chose this rather than the garden, under constant lynx eyed cynosure. No one intruded upon that solitude.

"I don't think any ardent lover will elope with my daughter, hedged in the way we've got her!" the judge congratulated himself, but devoted lovers have their ways, and somehow Vernon Clare got secret word to Elida, and one starlit night that happened which set Rockton aflame with excitement and delight.

Afterwards the man of all work insisted that a great bird flopped into view aloft. Aunt Tabitha, in the garden, descried a winged monster flopping overhead and fainted away. They found a part of the upper cornice broken away and a taint of gasoline in the atmosphere.

And sailing away against the full moon was a speeding speck. It bore to safety and bliss Vernon Clare, expert aviator, and Elida Barnes, romance charmed to the full, and two hours later Elida Barnes was Elida Clare.

The "Evil Eye."

The evil eye was the power supposed to be possessed by certain envious persons to bring woe and misfortune upon the prosperous and happy by means of a malevolent glance. It was a belief that spread itself pretty well over a place even in minds of the highest caliber. It is odd that Bacon, who conceived and explained a new system of philosophy, could seriously consider a piece of nonsense like that of the evil eye, yet he emerges a moment from the charmed realm of knowledge to say: "Envy, which is called an evil eye, seems to emit some malignant and poisonous spirits that take hold of the spirits of another; and is said likewise to be of greatest force when the cast of the eye is oblique."

Be Your Boy's Comrade.

All little fellows are ambitious to be comrades of the "big boys." Be a big boy yourself and get some fun out of life. And at the same time you will be building a future for your son that will be a more glorious memorial, a more effective monument to yourself than could be raised by all the marble and granite in the hills of the whole world.

Copper's Great Value.

Next after gold and silver, copper is to us the most interesting of all the metals. Fresh and free of corrosion (as seen in a new-minted cent) it is really more beautiful than gold, having a more colorful and brilliant luster. It is incomparably more useful than gold, serving as it does a vast number of employments for which there is no satisfactory substitute.

Cat's Value Regulated.

There are many legends concerning the Manx cat. One of them tells that, long ago, when the isle was ruled by the Cambrian princes, the value of a cat was set by law. One of these old laws reads as follows: "The price of a kitten before it can see is a penny; after it can see, before it catches a mouse, two pence; and after it catches a mouse, four pence."

Salt and Superstition.

The superstitions with regard to salt are endless. That spilling salt is unlucky is perhaps the commonest of all superstitious beliefs, and prevails in the kitchen as well as at the table. There are Scottish households where salt is still held in such reverence that the salt cellar used at the family table is invariably kept standing on the family Bible.

Why Delay?

"Take this medicine," said the young doctor. "If it doesn't cure you, come back in a few days and I shall give you something that will." The patient pocketed the dose reluctantly. In a few moments he returned. "If you don't mind, doc, I'll take some of that that will cure me right away."

Chesterfield CIGARETTES

of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC tobaccos—Blended



MILD? Sure!
—and yet they
"SATISFY"

Ace High

"Satisfy"—what does that mean?

Chesterfields touch the smoke-spot; which is another way of saying that they let you know you are smoking—they "Satisfy"!

Still, they're mild.

The "just-right" blend of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos does it—and the blend can't be copied. Today, try Chesterfields.

Ligarettes

The extra wrapper of glassine paper keeps 'em Fresh.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 3, 1919.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 1.

George Mooers Of Thorndike

Well-known Resident Died at Home Yesterday Morning

WAS 77 YEARS OLD. BRIEF ILLNESS

Was Born and Lived Entire Life in Ancestral Home. Retired From Business

George D. Mooers of Thorndike, 77 years of age, one of the oldest residents of that village, died in his home on Commercial street yesterday morning about 3.30 after an illness of only a few weeks.

Mr. Mooers was the son of the late George and Martha Mooers, who were among the early residents of the town. He was born in Thorndike and lived his entire life there, occupying the Mooers family homestead, where he was born. He was for a number of years engaged in the livery business, with his father, but retired some time ago. Mr. Mooers was a member of the school committee of the town for several years.

He is survived by an only son, Charles F., with whom he lived. The funeral will be held from the home Saturday afternoon at 2.30, with burial in the family lot in the Four Corners cemetery.

Is Not to be Reorganized

Little Interest in Temperance Society and Building Will Be Sold

A meeting was held in Temperance Hall, Thorndike, Sunday afternoon with a view of trying to reorganize St. Mary's Temperance Society, which has been inactive for the past four years. The attendance was small and there was not the anticipated interest in the matter. As a result, those present deemed it best to dispose of the building, which is owned by the society and upon which a small mortgage is held by one of the local banks.

This comes the passing into history of a once large and flourishing society which has done much for the young and old men of the village in past years. Conditions have changed, the past few years, and those who were most interested in the society have died or moved from the village. Those left did not continue as active members and from time to time dropped away from the society, and the building, which was erected about 20 years ago, has been allowed to run down somewhat, but it can be put into condition again with but a small outlay. The building will no doubt be sold at an early date.

Ware's Oldest Man is Dead

James Rafferty of Ware, 91 years of age and supposed to be the oldest man in the town, died suddenly at 12.30 Sunday noon in his home in Parker street of heart disease. Mr. Rafferty was born in Ireland, but had lived in Ware for the past 26 years. For several years he was employed in the weaving department of the Otis Company, and later was employed by the George H. Gilbert Manufacturing Company. He retired three years ago. He leaves a niece, Miss Elizabeth Rafferty, who lived with him.

Big Boulder Rolls Into Road

The heavy rain of last Thursday night loosened a huge boulder weighing several tons at the side of the State highway between Ware and Gilbertville, and it rolled down into the traveled way, accompanied by several other tons of dirt, sand and smaller stones. Highway Surveyor Henry N. Fisherick of Ware, who was notified, found that it was the duty of the man in charge of the State highway—D. L. Bodfish of Palmer—to remove the obstruction, but as Mr. Bodfish could not be reached Mr. Fisherick took a gang of men and moved the boulder to the side of the road, making it safe for travel.

WILBRAHAM.

The Maple street Social Club will meet to-morrow evening with Mrs. M. C. Hosley, and will observe "Gentlemen's Night."

Louis M. Hurd, of the poultry department of Cornell University, who has been away on a three-months' vacation, has returned to his home on Main street.

Pretty Belchertown Wedding

Miss Mildred Morse Becomes Bride of Raymond C. Gay Saturday

An exceedingly elaborate and pretty home wedding took place Saturday evening in Belchertown, when Miss Mildred E. Morse, daughter of ex-Senator and Mrs. Merrick A. Morse, became the bride of Raymond C. Gay, also of Belchertown, the ceremony taking place in the home of the bride's parents. The couple were married beneath a canopy of white ribbons extended from the bay window to the chandelier, the window being banked with potted plants, laurel leaves and cut flowers. The other rooms were decorated with pink and white spring flowers. The double-ring Episcopal service was used, Rev. H. P. Rankin and Rev. W. O. Terry officiating.

The bride's attendants were Miss Merle Gay of Springfield, Miss Doris Upham of Haddon Heights, N. J., Miss Gladys Gay and Miss Ruth Burton of East Longmeadow, a cousin of the groom. Philip Evald of Haddon Heights, N. J., a nephew of the bride, was ring bearer, and the flower girl was Eleanor Gay.

The bride wore a short-length empire gown of white net over satin, with pearl trimmings, and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and white sweet peas. Her tulle veil was caught up with white sweet peas and her only ornament was a pin, the gift of the groom. Miss Merle Gay wore a gown of pink georgette crepe, Miss Upham, a gown of green georgette crepe, Miss Gladys Gay one of pink georgette crepe, and Miss Burton white georgette crepe. The flower girl was attired in white and carried a basket of long-stemmed roses. The rings were carried on the stem of a white rose.

Mrs. Blanche Upham Mason of Springfield played the wedding music, and during the reception sang several selections. The ushers were Herbert D. Upham of Haddon Heights, N. J., and G. Stacey Gay, brother of the groom.

Assisting the couple in receiving were Mrs. E. E. Gay, the groom's mother, gown in blue silk and taffeta georgette, and Mrs. M. A. Morse, the bride's mother, who wore black messaline and georgette. William N. Gannon of Holyoke catered and the bride cut the bride loaf and passed it to the guests. The bride's going-away suit was of brown silvertone, with hat to match. Mr. and Mrs. Gay are on a honeymoon trip to New York and Boston, after which they will live at Belchertown. Mrs. Gay has been a teacher at the Center school here and Mr. Gay is an agricultural worker. Both are graduates of the Belchertown high school and Mr. Gay afterward graduated from the State Agricultural College at Amherst, while Mrs. Gay graduated from Williston Seminary.

The gifts comprised silver, cut glass, hand-painted china, pictures, linen, mahogany pieces and a substantial sum of money. The bride gave the groom a diamond scarf pin and pins to her attendants. Mr. Gay gave his bride a pin with pearls and a diamond and his ushers received scarf-pins. The flower girl and ring bearers were recipients of rings.

Belchertown Will Try Again

To Build State Highway to Bonds-ville. Sure to be Objectors

Residents in the south part of Belchertown have petitioned the board of selectmen for a special town meeting to take some new action in the matter of the State highway between Belchertown and Bonds-ville, arranged for at the annual town meeting, and a meeting is to be held on the afternoon of the 14th. An appropriation was voted at the annual town meeting, the language of the article being so worded that the State Highway Commission was called upon to put in two dollars for every dollar expended by the town. This the Commission declines to do, and nothing better than a 50-50 split can be secured. Hence, if the road is to be built another vote must be taken to make the appropriation available. On the petition are the names of several voters living on the Three Rivers road, and it is reasonable to suppose—in view of the condition of that section of highway—that they will make a strong bid at the special meeting for the improved construction along the more direct route from Belchertown to Palmer, which is favored by the State Highway Commission.

Fifth Liberty Loan April 21

Preparations to Put It Over in Palmer as Usual

DRIVE IN CHARGE OF E. G. CHILDS

The "Victorious Fifth" to be the Last Campaign Will Last For Four Weeks

The drive for the Fifth Liberty Loan, which is known as "The Victorious Fifth," is to start on Monday, April 21st—the Monday following Patriots' Day, a fitting time for the inauguration of such a project, the raising of funds to finish up the work started so auspiciously and carried to such a glorious and successful completion. Costs do not stop with the cessation of hostilities. There are many boys yet to come home, and bills incurred in anticipation of a much longer struggle to be met. They must be settled and the people must provide the funds. That they will do it again, as they have so nobly done before, there is no question.

In Palmer the campaign will be in charge of E. G. Childs, as was the Fourth Loan drive, with the well organized and efficient corps of assistants. It is confidently expected that Palmer will this time, as every time in the past, generously exceed the quota asked of it.

The Secretary of the Treasury, Carter Glass, has written a letter to Dr. Albert Shaw, editor of the Review of Reviews, which expresses the situation, and at the request of the Liberty Loan Committee of New England it is given in full below:

"Dear Mr. Shaw:

"You and I are newspaper men and I am inclined to think that in that vocation we now will find our greatest usefulness. It sometimes seems to me that the heavy pressure of our routine lives distracts our minds and inclines us too slightly to pass over the opportunities and responsibilities that abide with those who present the written word to their fellows.

"We are in a crucial era, at a turning where the unshed and unfaithful guide can lead us far astray. It becomes our special province to take heed that there be no stumbling. It is our responsibility wisely to shape our courses and our privilege to give to the needs of the nation and of the world that publicity without which they will remain unknown or be misunderstood.

"We can show the American nation what it has done bringing low the Prussian power which so short a time ago threatened the very foundations of our liberties. We can show in its true proportions the magnitude of the achievement by which a nation of husbandmen and earnest toilers, engrossed in their own worthy tasks, turned aside at the beckoning of the ideal called Right and forfeited their personal gains that Justice again might dwell among their imperiled brothers. The opportunity is given us to bring among all citizens of the United States a true understanding of where the tasks of the future lie, to show what must be done to build a new and finer world on the outworn basis of yesterday.

"We can show them the meaning of the Victory Liberty Loan and how its purpose is to keep fair the honor of the country and enable our Government to finish its job. We can remind them that those who say it is impossible for the Treasury to float a great popular loan at this time are heedless of the nation's records have forgotten the momentous success of the four preceding issues, are unmindful of the manner in which every obstacle presented to our army and navy was overcome, despite the craven misgivings of ubiquitous pessimists. We can tell them with the inexorable force of truth that the success of the Victory Loan means the quick resumption of our normal and pleasant course of life and the dissipation of the shadowy menace of Bolshevism.

"It is our duty, if we can, to show that this is a time, such as no other we have seen, in which the whole theory of democracy is in the balance. It is a time when cross purposes and counter courses in a democracy invite disaster. It is a time when the special sovereignty of every citizen must be realized and

(Continued on Seventh page)

Ted O'Connor Gets D. S. C.

For Bravery in Action in France Year Ago This Week

HINT OF STORY GIVEN AT THE TIME

But Full Details Just Revealed by Capt. Hosmer, in Command at the Time

Readers of the Journal will remember its publication, several months ago, of something of the bravery in France of Private Edward J. O'Connor—later Corporal O'Connor—K Company of the 104th Infantry, son of Postmaster and Mrs. J. P. O'Connor of Pine street. Not much of the actual performance was known at the time, but it was vaguely stated



that he had volunteered for a dangerous mission and had succeeded in his attempt.

The details of the act were told in the Springfield Republican of last Sunday by Capt. George W. Hosmer of Co. K, in a story of the work done by the 104th. It was just a year ago Monday night of this week that Co. K, with I of Northampton, M of North Adams and L of Greenfield, took up positions in the front-line trenches at Apremont. Capt. Hosmer said:

"Apremont was our first test of nerve, as the salient there is an exposed and dangerous angle reaching into the German lines. We took it over from the French at dark after creeping in deep silence through a mile and a half of mud-filled communication trenches. For 36 hours afterward the boys worked without rest repairing recent shell destruction. No food could be brought up from the field kitchens far in the rear. The following day Fritz dropped in on us for our first raid.

"It's a strange feeling to have your first box barrage drop on your company out of the night sky and cut you off with a wall of high explosives from the rest of the army. You begin to learn how a hunted animal must feel. The first I knew a runner was literally blown down the entrance of my dugout after making his way through two barrages, and when he caught his wind, reported the raid was coming over opposite the advanced platoons of my company. That runner was Private E. J. O'Connor, later made Corporal and given the distinguished service cross for this piece of work.

"We went outside into the night, but couldn't get our heads above the parapet because of the intensity of shell fire. Just having taken over the sector, we had no telephone connection with the advance posts, and so locating the exact point of contact with the enemy was at first a matter of guesswork. O'Connor gave me enough information so that we could send up distress rockets to our own supporting artillery. Later on he went back voluntarily with a message for the front platoons through this same hell of fire.

"Just to illustrate how effective our supporting artillery was on that occasion, it is safe to say that the American counter barrage caught the attacking Germans before most of them reached our wire and only a few of the enemy set foot into our trenches."

O'Connor is supposed to be with the 104th en route for this country, to land in Boston within a few days. His parents have heard nothing other than the above concerning the feat which brought him the above large measure of praise.

Were Married 50 Years Ago

Belchertown Couple Celebrates Golden Wedding in Brattleboro

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey L. Hadlock of Belchertown celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage Saturday at the home of their son, Frank H. Hadlock, in Brattleboro, Vt. They made the trip in their automobile, Mr. Hadlock driving. They were married at Savoy, Mass., March 29, 1869, by Rev. E. McCullough. They were former residents of Marlboro, Vt., but have lived in Belchertown for many years, where Mr. Hadlock has served in many capacities, but is now retired from active business.

Mr. Hadlock was born in Russell, Ohio, April 1, 1844; Mrs. Hadlock, whose maiden name was Mary Ann Barden, was born April 3, 1851. They have three sons, Frank H. of Brattleboro, Arthur E. of West Townsend, and Earl F. of Northampton, and two daughters, Mrs. Mary E. Worden of Marlboro and Mrs. Edith I. Hathaway of New York City. There are also 12 grandchildren.

Mr. Hadlock is a Civil war veteran, having enlisted at Greenfield, Mass., early in the war in the 21st Massachusetts regiment of volunteers. He was discharged May 2, 1862. On August 6, 1862, he enlisted again at Ashfield, Mass., with the 37th Massachusetts regiment of volunteers, from which he was discharged July 2, 1865, at Reads-ville, Mass. After the close of the war he enlisted on August 12, 1866, at Troy, N. Y., in the 16th United States infantry and served for three years in the regular army. During his Civil war career, he was engaged in 33 battles, including Gettysburg, Salem Creek, Wilderness, Bloody Angle, Spotsylvania Court House, and Petersburg. He was slightly wounded in one engagement. He is a member of the Grand Army, and both Mr. and Mrs. Hadlock are members of the Congregational church at Belchertown.

Brimfield Man in Auto Upset

William Griswold Pinned Under Overturned Car in Warren

William Griswold, landlord of the Brimfield Hotel in Brimfield, was seriously hurt in an automobile accident in Warren, last Thursday afternoon. In connection with his hotel Mr. Griswold conducts a repair garage. He had sold a Ford car to a Warren man, whom he was driving about that town to show the car. The buyer wished to drive, and in turning out for another car which they met he lost control of the machine and it was overturned at the side of the road near West Warren. Mr. Griswold was pinned under the car while his companion went for a physician. He was taken to the Hampden Hospital in Springfield, where it was found that no bones were broken, his injuries consisting of sprained ligaments and bruises.

Want Recruits for the Navy

The United States Navy will conduct a one-day recruiting campaign in Springfield next Thursday, a temporary office having been arranged for in the post office building. Chief Boatswain's Mate W. C. Julian, and Boatswain's Mate C. L. Frye will be on duty from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., prepared to furnish all information with regard to naval enlistments and to enlist men for any branch of the service. Men who enlist will be sent directly to recruiting headquarters in Boston without having to complete enlistment through the Springfield station as has been the case. While in Springfield the officers will also be prepared to answer any questions with regard to the conversion of war risk insurance to the new Government insurance, which will go into effect shortly. The Navy at this time is offering educational inducements to men by enlisting them for special ratings and then sending them to Naval schools where they take courses which are from six to eight months in length. These courses not only fit them for their ratings in the Navy but gives them special training for civilian employment that they could not have had otherwise without the sacrifice and considerable time and money. The Naval schools for men now being enlisted are: Machinist school, Charleston, S. C.; radio school, Great Lakes Training Station, Chicago, Ill.; yeoman school, Newport, R. I.; musician school, Newport, R. I.; and other places; electrical school, Hampton Roads, Va.; hospital apprentice school, Newport, R. I.

Body of Man In the River

Found by Employees at Electric Power Plant Saturday

HAD BEEN IN WATER SEVERAL DAYS

William Carrick, Had Lived in Palmer Long Time. Probably Cause of Suicide

Workmen employed in clearing debris from racks in front of the water wheels of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company's power plant last Saturday morning discovered the body of a man held tight against the racks by the suction of the water. They removed it and summoned Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider, who ordered it taken to the Phillips undertaking rooms on North Main street.

It was some time before the body was identified, but later in the day it was determined to be that of William Carrick, well known in the town. He was employed for something like 20 years in the Marcy livery stable, and when that was given up worked in other places. He was employed nights recently at the Converse House, and later at the Wire Mill. He had a room at the Nassawanno House the latter part of last week, and Sunday morning said he would not get up as he did not feel good, although he denied being sick. He left a call for 5 o'clock Monday morning, and arose when called. He was seen about town Monday and Tuesday, and is known to have left the village about 11 o'clock Tuesday evening. When found the body gave indications of having been in the water several days, and it is probable that his death occurred either late Tuesday night or early Wednesday morning.

It was apparently a case of suicide, as the man's hat was found inside his coat, carefully folded up. He was known to have been more or less despondent of late. Carrick was about 50 years of age, and leaves a sister in Brockton and another in Brookline. The former came to Palmer and took charge of the funeral arrangements, burial being in Oak Knoll cemetery.

No Dimming Yankee Spirit

Soldier in Midst of Stern Duties of War Found Time to Joke

The Yankee spirit in the midst of the carnage and travails of war, is exemplified in a letter written two weeks before the signing of the armistice to Edwin C. Brandenburg, former president of the Washington board of trade, by his son, Sergeant Milton F. Brandenburg, who has been in France a year. Dark forebodings flashed through the mind of the father as he read through the epistle until he came to the last sentence. The letter reads—

"I dislike very much to have to write this letter to you, but the time has come when I must ask your advice on a matter of real importance to me, the complication of which has caused me nights of restlessness and many a day of anxiety.

"You will understand when I tell you that many a happy home has been wrecked, and in fact, even human lives upset by similar troubles, and that is why I haven't written you about it before, but now I feel that you should know at once, as it means such a great deal to me.

"Even though I am in France, I dare not communicate the state of my mind to any of my friends here, so go to you. I know I am asking a good deal of you, but your loyalty more than warrants it and I am going to ask you and expect you to tell me from deep down in your big heart if you think that Jeff will ever be as tall as Mutt?"

Circular Saw Cut His Back

Joseph Bourgoise of Enfield was taken to the Ware Hospital last Thursday to be treated for severe cuts in his back inflicted by a circular saw. He was at work with a portable saw on the Greenwich road, and tried to crawl under the saw to throw off a belt on the opposite side; as he did so the saw caught his sweater and pulled him up, the saw cutting through his clothing and inflicting a deep gash clear across his back, which fortunately did not penetrate to the backbone. He was expected to recover.

BRIMFIELD.

Grange Inspection Night

It was inspection night with the local Grange Tuesday evening. Excellent floor work was exhibited. The first degree work was shown by the regular officers, and the second by the men's degree team. There were fine tableaux in connection. The inspector present was John Glynn of Dalton, who commended the work. The State Lecturer, Harry Gardner of Blackstone, was also present and made remarks. There were visiting Granges from Charlton and Warren, among them being Mrs. Bowers, Master of Charlton Grange, and Mrs. Bowers, Past Master of that Grange, both of whom spoke. There was a vocal solo by Harry Norcross.

Miss Mary Wesson of Palmer spent the week-end with Mrs. Lillie Wesson.

Miss Lincoln, who has been absent from town for several weeks, has returned to her home.

Robert J. Streeter, a teacher in the Framingham high school, is spending the Easter vacation at his home here.

The social of the Christian Endeavor Society, postponed from last Friday evening on account of the storm, will be held this evening.

On account of the storm and the consequent small attendance at the Red Cross meeting, another meeting was held on Tuesday afternoon of this week.

The Winnewisser family have sold their place in the "Hollow" and have moved to Springfield. Their new home is on the Boston road, not far from Loon Pond.

The campaign for subscriptions to the Red Cross magazine is on this week and is in charge of Miss Tarbell, who will be assisted by others in the canvass.

Mr. and Mrs. Munroe Tarbell spent the week-end in Boston. Mrs. Tarbell is spending this week at the home of her mother, Mrs. William Prescott, in Essex, Conn.

Mrs. Martha Streeter, secretary of the school committee, attended the hearing Tuesday before a joint committee of the Senate and House of Representatives at the State House in Boston relative to the allotment for increasing the salaries of school teachers.

The Senior class of the Hitchcock Free Academy celebrated the first day of the vacation Monday by a visit to Springfield, accompanied by Principal Kenney. In the forenoon they visited the Art Museum, and in the afternoon they attended the band concert in the Auditorium.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society gave a very successful supper and entertainment in the church vestry Thursday evening, the net proceeds being about \$20. The entertainment was highly enjoyable, and consisted of old-time songs by members of the church choir dressed in old-fashioned costumes, a reading by Miss Gladys Webber, a song by Henry Norcross, an acted song by Gladys Campbell and Frederick Lawrence, and a motion song by a group of little girls. The program was in charge of Mrs. Fogg, assisted by Mrs. F. Edgar Brown.

WALES.

George W. Daniels has purchased an automobile.

Mrs. Everett Gray and two children have been to Springfield for a week's visit.

Mrs. Susan Spear has opened her home for the summer after an absence of three months.

Mrs. W. Eugene Needham has rented her cottage "Kamp Komfort" to Mr. and Mrs. Cahill.

Miss Anna G. Hynes was in Springfield last week, the guest of Mrs. I. J. Amo of White street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Weaver were in Monson over the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Carew.

Mr. David B. Proctor of Springfield has sold his cottage "Camp Sunnyside" on Lake George to Edna Smith of Springfield.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church met with Mrs. Porter Walbridge on Wednesday the 26th; Mrs. Susan Spear acting as president in the absence of Mrs. Chas. T. Holt.

Miss Ada Rourke has returned to her studies at Westfield Normal School after a vacation passed at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Rourke. Her brother, Ensign Walter Rourke of the Navy, returned to his duties last week.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Priv. Frank Ashe Is Home

Priv. Frank Ashe, a gunner in the 2d division, who has seen 17 months' service in France, arrived last week at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary Ashe of East Wilbraham. He was eight months in the front line trenches and was wounded and gassed once, but is in good health now. Priv. Ashe was one of the first Wilbraham boys to enlist, and was the first to go overseas.

Mrs. Clarisy Thayer, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is slowly improving.

Miss Kathryn Cutler, a Junior in Wellesley College, is home for the Easter vacation of two weeks.

The Lapis Lazuli club entertained the King's Sons in the home of Miss Ruth Macauley Tuesday evening.

Miss Ida M. Warren of Southbridge spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Warren of Main street.

Mrs. Josephine Wright of Miller street entertained recently a party of eight at dinner in honor of her 73d birthday.

Mrs. Ella Hatch of Silver street has been taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer for treatment.

A committee from Grace Union church has been making a house-to-house canvass to increase the membership and to secure subscriptions for funds both for church and mission purposes.

This is the first time this method, so successful elsewhere, has been tried here.

The body of Edgar L. Spear, a former resident, was brought here Sunday from Lee for burial in the East Wilbraham cemetery.

There was a bad washout last week on the Mountain road near the Wilbraham and Monson line, caused by the heavy rain. For half a mile the Monson road was covered with mud and water, and was impassable for a time.

The campaign for subscriptions to the Red Cross magazine is on this week, and is in charge of Miss Ebba Frederickson, teacher in school No. 8. Contributors to the War Chest or members of the Red Cross may have the magazine for \$1 per year; the price to others is \$2.

The library has received from the Woman's Education Commission of Boston, a collection of bird books,

pictures and charts, many of which have been loaned to the schools. In response to a special call the librarian is this week sending a box of reading matter to the overseas dispatch office.

WARREN.

Miscellaneous Shower

A miscellaneous shower was given Miss Mabel Shepard Tuesday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jones of East road. One feature of the entertainment was a mock wedding, after which refreshments were served. Miss Shepard is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert N. Shepard, and she has been a teacher in the public schools the past year. Her marriage to James Hamilton of Palmer is to take place in the near future.

Lieut. Ralph W. Harwood of the 101st Infantry has many friends in

town who read with interest Tuesday of the award of the distinguished service cross. He is a brother of Mrs. Frank W. Curtis.

The first degree was conferred on three candidates at the meeting of Quaboag lodge of Masons Tuesday evening.

The services of the Universalist society, which during the winter have been held in Memorial Hall, were resumed in the church Sunday.

The body of Mrs. Florence Tortwine of Worcester, a former resident of this town, who died in that city on Wednesday of last week, was brought here on Friday for burial in the St. Paul Catholic cemetery.

Mrs. Leon Boucher of Central street, West Warren, received a letter Friday from her son, Priv. Emile Thibault, attached to Battery E. 101st Artillery, stating that he had arrived at Camp Merritt from overseas, returning on the George Washington.

HAMPDEN.

Death of Gilbert Beebe

Gilbert E. Beebe, 32, youngest son of Decius Beebe of Hampden, died in Chicago Saturday morning after a brief illness with influenza. He was born Nov. 27, 1886, in Hampden, and his early life was spent here. Later he was employed in the U. S. Army in Springfield, but went about six years ago to Minnesota, where he married Miss Ellen Helmar. He went later to Chicago and entered business for himself. Besides his wife he leaves his father and one brother, Walter S., and an aunt, Miss Phoebe Beebe, all of Hampden. Burial was in Chicago.

Venerable Trees.

According to the rings on the stumps of big oaks cut at Winnegance, Me., for shipbuilding, a number of the trees were from 100 to 125 years old, and some had been growing for 150 years.



THE DAY

The "Victory" Liberty Loan
Goes on Sale!

Our Army and Navy helped win
a glorious victory

Now we'll pay the bills

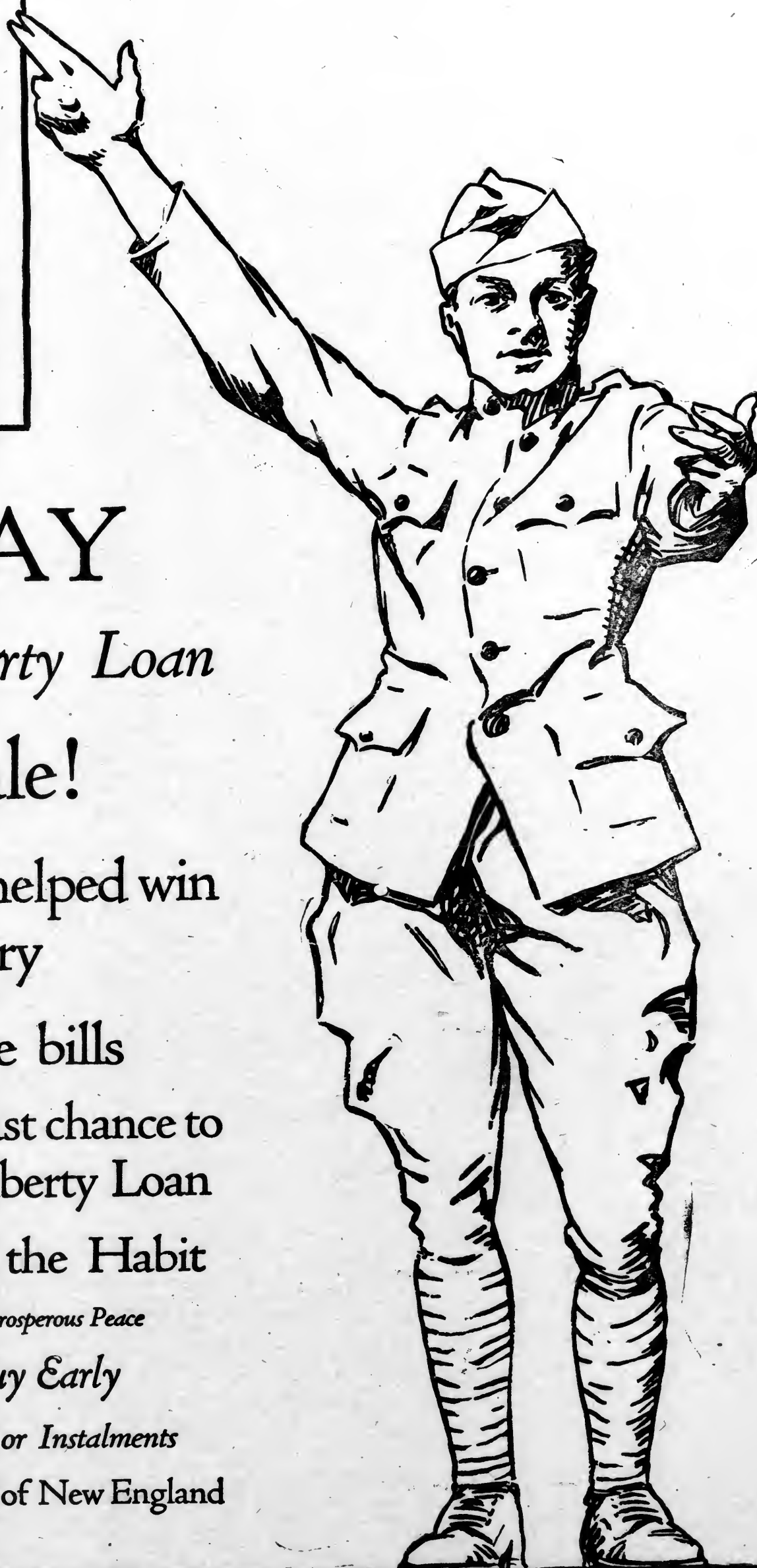
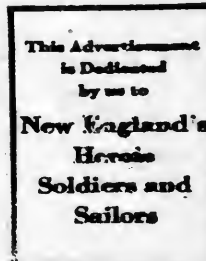
This will be our last chance to
subscribe to a Liberty Loan
Let's Keep Up the Habit

Patriotically Save for a Prosperous Peace

Prepare to Buy Early

At any Bank—Cash or Instalments

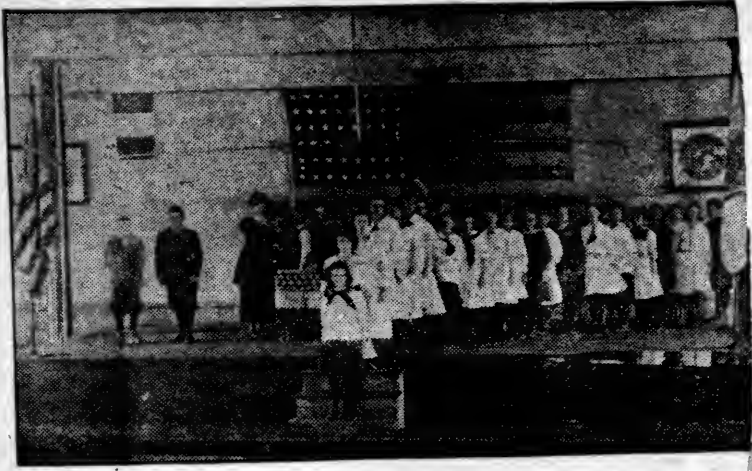
Liberty Loan Committee of New England



This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by

THE THORNDIKE COMPANY, Thorndike, Mass.

ENLISTING FOR THRIFT



You, beholding it, might think it was time to pull that schoolhouse down and put up another more in keeping with the times. To Charles, Henry, Eileen and Marion and some thirteen hundred other boys and girls there may be finer buildings in the world, but next to home there is none that is dearer. It is there that ideals, romance and adventures center. There they get their inspiration to go out and do, and there they return with the fruits of their labor.

To these boys and girls Picardy is across the street and Belgium around the corner. They think in terms of world interest, and realizing their own part in the trend of great events, put their small shoulders to the wheel with a resoluteness and unswerving devotion to duty that is a rebuke to us quibbling and hedging elders.

Woe to the mother who put wheat in her bread because there was plenty in Argentina! They knew why that wheat was not contributed to the general supply; why thousands of tons

of sugar in Sumatra were not available to their own home markets. Geography, history, even arithmetic, pulsate to them with deep meanings of present moment.

When all the drives began these children were eager to do their share. They bought Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps to the value of thousands of dollars, mostly by the labor of their own hands, or savings from the penny candy store.

Now that the war is over the children are just as busy as they were before, saving materials, economizing on luxuries, all for the purchase of Thrift and War Savings Stamps, so that Uncle Sam may pay his bills and fulfill his obligations to the brave boys who offered up all they had to make Liberty possible on the earth.

Even though the interest for six months on a small Liberty bond is but little, you can make it grow by reinvesting the coupon in War Savings Stamps.

RALPH'S STORY SERVICE

By Anna E. F. Anderson.

While the news-agent sorted the papers for delivery the newsboys discussed their plans for contributing a dollar each towards the twenty War-Savings Stamps their Boys' Club planned to buy this year.

One voice shrilly announced, "My father printed some tickets, and I left them in the offices of the Trade Building, and so I get errands to do."

Another boy said, "I deliver gas bills every month. I used to get a cent apiece, but now I get two cents."

"I help our janitor and get ten cents every Saturday, and sometimes I do errands for a lady in our house," small Peter insisted.

Ralph had little to add to the clamor, since he had as yet no plan, but only a strong desire to serve his country by raising the dollar. His pay as a newsboy was small and it had to go to help his widowed mother meet the rent.

With his papers under his arm and his mind intent on his problem, he came upon a group of children dancing on the sidewalk to the music of a hand-organ, accompanied by a monkey who doffed his funny little cap when his master indicated that he must collect the pennies.

"Oh, wait a minute," said one little girl, "until I ask my mother for a cent." The child soon reappeared with five cents for the man and a cookie for the monkey.

Suddenly an idea occurred to Ralph. He had read that Eastern people were so fond of hearing stories that they would sit in some public place and listen to professional story-tellers for hours at a time. Why could he not tell stories, and so earn some money as the organ-grinder did?

When the organ and monkey disappeared, he said to the children, "Will you give me some pennies if I will tell you some nice stories?"

"What kind of stories?" demanded one.

"Oh, yes," said another: "will you tell us one now?"

"I must deliver my papers now," Ralph said, "but I will be here tomorrow afternoon. It is Saturday, so there is no school, and I will come early."

Ralph went on with his papers and soon overtook the organ-grinder surrounded by another group of boys and girls. Encouraged by his previous success he made the same proposition to these young folks, who accepted with joy his offer and his terms.

Early the next afternoon Ralph found five girls and two boys waiting for him. He chose the wide steps of a house somewhat sheltered from the wind and the sun, and told his stories so well that at the end of the time allotted he was besieged for more. But he had the other children to consider, so he promised to have more stories for them the next Saturday.

When Ralph met the other children he found eight boys and girls at the rendezvous. He related the same stories to them to their evident delight, and they readily promised to wait for him next Saturday if he would surely have more stories to tell them.

The following Saturday his audiences were increased in numbers, with a corresponding increase in contributions, and at the end of the second afternoon of story-telling he found that he had received more than he had set out to earn. The chil-

dren, however, coaxed him to keep on telling stories on Saturday afternoons.

"But I have the dollar I wanted for the War Savings," said Ralph, "and if you give me more money, what shall I do with it?"

"Buy some Thrift stamps for yourself," said one of the children, and they all agreed to give their mites if he would only tell them stories.

The overplus of money, which amounted to several dollars, was invested in War Savings Stamps, and Ralph felt his first thrill of independence.

His mother, proud of her boy, on learning the result of his clever work said,

"You see, my son, that 'where there's a will there's a way'."

"And 'many a mickle makes a muckle,'" said Ralph with a laugh.

THRIFT STAMPS FOR JUNK

How the Work of Redeeming Usable Materials Once Considered Waste Is Conducted.

From the making of garments for refugee children in a Brookline home, to a Government department, is the brief story of the evolution of the Salvage bureau of the Savings Division of New England, of which Mrs. F. L. Higginson is director.

Mrs. H. Parker Whittington is in charge of this department at the War Savings headquarters, 95 Milk Street, Boston, the salvage movement being largely the result of her realization of the tremendous waste of usable materials which has been the rule, and her indomitable energy.

Nearly 800 junk men in Greater Boston have been supplied with wagon signs reading "I give Thrift Stamps for Junk," and a salvage card is furnished householders to be used in similar manner to the familiar "Ice." Materials for which Thrift Stamps are paid are rags, tinfall, leadfoll, scrap rubber (including boots, tires and tubing), copper, brass, lead, zinc, pewter, aluminum, mixed bags, mixed papers, and folded newspapers.

A list of prices is furnished to be renewed as prices change.

Householders are urged to save tinfall for the Salvation Army, the proceeds to go for the purchase of War Savings Stamps to help in their work, and the jacks in the harbor have taken up the idea with enthusiasm and are also realizing substantial returns from their savings of tinfall and leadfoll.

Coin and stamp collectors, owners of many books and booksellers generally have responded to the plan of giving Thrift and War Savings Stamps, and one of Boston's leading jewelers is giving stamps for old gold, silver and aluminum.

Housewives are doing their spring cleaning with new zest this year. One Cambridge woman, after declaring she positively had disposed of everything, rummaged her house and found sufficient material to bring her more than twenty-five dollars in Thrift and War Savings Stamps. At last accounts she was considering the jewelers' offer in connection with a dozen of discarded silver napkin rings.

The salvage idea has been adopted in several states in other Federal Reserve Districts. Wherever it has been presented in New England it meets an enthusiastic response.

Do you regret cutting the coupons from your Liberty Bonds, because they will earn no more? Why not reinvest them in War Savings Stamps?

Hidden Treasure

By T. B. ALDERSON

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Bid up, gentlemen!" rang out the strident tones of the auctioneer. "What am I offered for this remarkable work of art? It suggests a theme of moonlight on the water. At all events there's a moon and a brook, and—"

"Fifty cents!" pronounced a casual voice, and idlers about the room facetiously commented on the framed daub presented.

"One dollar," nodded Ray Martin. He had strolled into the place out of curiosity. A sign at the door had advertised the sale of an art collection "gathered up at large cost from famous ateliers." Some fair pictures had brought quite pretentious prices.

"Last of the lot, perhaps it's a gem," resumed the auctioneer, and he swung aloft a small framed oil painting feebly presenting a conventional village scene. Just as a bid of a dollar had been made, Ray noticed a young lady hasten through the doorway. She looked worried and anxious. He noted the fair face and graceful form, and that she was poorly, though neatly dressed. Her lips parted eagerly as her glance swept the picture.

"Two dollars," she spoke, almost breathlessly.

At that moment a hook-nosed, hunch-shouldered man, evidently a professional picture broker, glided covertly to her side. Watching her intently, his small, beady eyes twinkling as he promptly raised the bid to \$4. The girl bid again, nervously fidgeting with her shabby little purse. Her face fell as the picture broker called out \$6. Evidently she had named the limit of her cash possessions.

The picture broker kept his eyes fixed upon her as though striving to discover her interest in the picture. He was so absorbed in this analysis that Ray had time to bid \$10. "Sold," rang out the auctioneer's tones. The picture broker shrugged his shoulders and the girl with a despairing face started to leave the place.

"Pardon me," spoke Ray, hastening after her, moved by an inexplicable impulse he could not resist, "you were interested in that picture?"

The girl turned her tear-filled eyes upon him. She seemed to read the sympathy and chivalry expressed in his clear open face.

"Yes," she said in a low, broken tone. They have been selling off pictures my father owned. He was Paul Dalton, an art connoisseur, and they seized what was left when he died, for debt. There were two pictures I hoped to recover, valueless, but mementoes. The one you purchased was the only one he ever attempted to paint. It proved him to be no artist, and he never tried a second picture. I cherished it just because it was his work."

"I see," said Ray. "Well, it is yours, Miss Dalton. I bid it in for you because I fancied you wanted it. There was another one," and he pointed out the moonlight canvas. "You shall have that, too."

"Oh! indeed—"

"Give me real pleasure by accepting both," he urged.

"The moonlight picture was one my father kept always hung in his room," said Inez. "I know not why. Yes, those are the two pictures I do cherish. I am very poor, but I am working, and may soon be able to pay you back. What have you expended?"

"A mere trifle," declared Ray. "Give me your address and I will send them to you—or bring them?" he added half interrogatively.

That was the commencement of a charming love idyl. It grieved Ray to find this lonely orphan girl living in a room in an old tenement so rickety that it was almost unsafe, but she said frankly that it was the best she could afford until she had got ahead with some photographic coloring work she had undertaken. The two paintings had been hung upon the wall, and day by day the earnest gratitude of Inez grew into the truest regard. One day when Ray called upon her a man left the apartment whom he at once recognized as the ferret-faced picture broker. He looked askance at Inez, who at once explained the visit.

"He is Blacile, picture broker," she explained to Ray. He has called here several times. He insists that a year ago my father purchased a rare painting for \$500, investing all his money in 'The Mourners,' the noted original picture of Vincenzo Gratti, the Italian master artist. That was his interest in the sale of my father's picture. He says he will give \$10,000 for the painting, and is sure some mystery covers its disappearance."

At just that moment there transpired what Ray had ever feared. There was a crash. The old structure had settled on its foundations. The building shook, and Ray seized Inez just in time to save her from the deluge of falling plaster.

They had removed her poor effects from the ruined room to a safer apartment when Blacile appeared on the scene. The frame of the moonlight picture had broken in its fall. Inspecting it, Blacile uttered a joyous, ringing cry.

"Two canvases!" he cried, "and behold the under one! 'The Mourners'!" Thus Paul Dalton hid and held safe his precious treasure. A true artist at soul, he could not bear to part with it, even amid his poverty."

But poverty for Inez no longer—only happiness, and love, and the husband she idolized, Ray Martin.

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours — Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

At Least 400 Smart Hats Here Around the \$5.00 Price

Every day they are arriving ---

Every day there is a fresh novelty ---

Every day there are larger varieties ---

It is a constant source of wonderment to all who view our millinery showing how such remarkable quality, style, jauntiness and artistic selections of materials and trimmings can be expended on hats at such little prices.

New Flower Trimmed hats are here
Banded Sailors of smart, shiny straw
Feather and ribbon trimmed tailored hats
The "Mitizi" Sailor trimmed at the back
Simple, close hats for motor wear
Attractive ostrich trimmed novelties

Every group of hats here at every price will prove to you our remarkable values —

\$2.95, \$3.95, \$4.85 and \$5.95

Millinery, 2d Floor

WHAT FIFTH LOAN BONDS WILL DO

They Will Provide Funds Needed to Finance Peace and Reconstruction Work.

The dollars of the United States supplied largely through four great Liberty Loans were of tremendous power in helping win the world war.

Through the forces they added to the fighting strength of the Allies, they tipped the balance of power against the Germans for victory and peace.

The fighting men and the fighting ships, the guns, the food, and \$7,000,000,000 of loans to the Allies gave the momentum needed to hurl upon the Germans the avalanche that finally swept them back to defeat and destroyed their menace to civilization.

The four loans from the American people, by the American people, and for the American people, brought final victory.

But there remains a great chapter to be brought out and finished. To provide funds for this is the purpose and need of the Fifth Loan—the VICTORIOUS FIFTH.

It will furnish means to the Government of this country to do its part in the tremendous work of concluding peace, in restoration and reconstruction.

It is needed for the enormous demands created in the work of bringing our men home and in restoring them to their own places in the life of the nation.

It will insure effective provision for the call of prosperity and peace. It will guard the interests of the United States commercially at home and abroad, for the present and for the future.

The dollars of the Fifth Liberty Loan have a great duty to do, a great field in which to do it.

Get ready to join in it with the others.

CHANCE FOR COAL EXCHANGE

Britain Has Too Much Anthracite and New York Has a Surplus of Bituminous.

In England the coal controller is trying to induce the people to burn anthracite in place of bituminous coal. He offers to exchange two tons of large anthracite for every ton of bituminous coal that consumers have on hand.

In the eastern United States the fuel administration has been trying to get consumers to use bituminous coal in place of anthracite. Welsh anthracite mines are operating on part time, while English and Welsh bituminous coal mines are working over time, says the New York Commercial.

This would be a fine chance for exchange of products if shipping were available, and it soon will be. New York city needs anthracite and can get a surplus of bituminous coal. England needs the latter and can spare the former. In England most of the people do not know how to burn anthracite. New Yorkers are ignorant of the way to use bituminous coal. The English persist in using open grates for heating rooms, and find it hard to make anthracite burn in them. In New York the open grate is found only

in the homes of the wealthy. England shivers with plenty of anthracite in sight, while New York is threatened with a famine of domestic sizes of anthracite. Each regards the other as pig-headed because neither knows how to use the fuel available. It's an odd world.

WELCOME DEATH'S COLD HAND

Little Wonder That Men Who Realize Their Appalling Loneliness Should End It All.

Alone. Not a living soul near to whom to speak. Forsaken it seems almost by God, whose presence scarce can penetrate the confused jangle of the city slums. Alone and penniless, with none to know or care. It is a harder lot by far than death. What wonder that men die?

Alone—with bitter thoughts of failure crowding through the interstices of a sluggish brain. Alone—with not even two coins to rub in warming friction, clammy hands thrust into empty pockets. It is hard to live and doubly hard to die. What wonder that men kill that breathing, pulsing thing within we call life? What wonder that men pass by their own hand from living death to deathless living?

They come and stay with us a while—and pass, defying God and man, themselves defied. And only they whose hearts beat with a richer, warmer, redder blood will understand.—Milwaukee Journal.

Patti's Beauty Vanishes.

According to a writer in Everybody's Magazine, "Patti lives, not only in our hearts, but really, in the flesh, at the age of seventy-six, in her magnificent castle of Craig-y-Nos, ten miles north of Swansea, in South Wales, on which she has spent quite half a million."

She lives there with her third husband, Baron Cederstrom, and sometimes, when they feel inclined, they throw open their theater, a replica of the Balreuth theater, to the countryside and give one of the operas in which Patti once thrilled the world. Until recently Patti was even sometimes prevailed upon to appear at Albert hall in London for the benefit of some charity, but her beauty is quite gone—it vanished far earlier than her voice—and so for the most part she is happiest in her Welsh fastnesses among the neighbors, who will always call her the "Queen of Wales."

In a Girl's Pocket.

A great deal has been written, in both poetry and prose, about the relics the boys carry in their pockets, writes the high school reporter for the Toronto Republican, but for some reason they missed the girls. Recently our investigation committee held an inquest upon a girl's pockets and found the following: One scented pocket handkerchief, one vanity case containing powder, mirror and some small change, one powder rag, one crochet hook, one ball of thread and work, one tating shuttle, one button hook, one nail file, one wire hairpin, one coat button, one stick chewing gum, a note from her last beau, and three sen-sens, besides numerous unidentified odds and ends of a miscellaneous nature.

Find more wheat, it came; more pork, it came; save sugar, it was done. So Americans answered the challenge of German starvation.

Get our price before you sell

WE PAY CASH FOR LIBERTY BONDS WAR SAVINGS STAMPS OR OTHER SECURITIES.

We buy partly paid Liberty Bond accounts with firms or banks anywhere.

We Invite Correspondence By Mail

STANDARD BOND CO.
ROOM 202 WORTHINGTON BLDG.
289 Main St., Springfield
Open Evenings
Phone Walnut 2326

Get our price before you sell

N. L. Monat
Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

WISE SPELLS SUCCESS

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Merchants' Association Annual

The second annual meeting of the Palmer Merchants' Association will be held Wednesday evening of next week at 8 o'clock in the Hotel Burns, and promises to be interesting. There is now in force an agreement that place of business shall be closed on Patriot's Day, April 19th. It happens that this year this day is Easter Saturday, and many of the merchants wish to remain open. There is some talk of observing Monday, April 21st, as a holiday. The reports of the officers will be heard, and officers for the coming year elected.

Without a License to Drive

John R. Wilson of Springfield, a student in the Y. M. C. A. College, was fined \$15 in the District Court Tuesday morning for driving an automobile without a license. He pleaded guilty, but took an appeal on the imposition of sentence. Wilson was one of a party engaged in attempting to trace the freshmen who were holding a class supper. He secured a supply of gasoline at the Steele garage and did not wait for his change, which aroused a suspicion that his car was stolen. Chief Crimmins was notified and on locating his man discovered that he was minus a license to drive.

Had One Bullet Removed

Officer Charles B. Thomas, who was shot twice in the hip in attempting to arrest the young man Potter in a passenger car at the railroad station several weeks ago, both bullets lodging in the hip, submitted to an operation for the removal of one of them Tuesday.

Wants Bids For School Coal

The School Committee is advertising for bids on the supply of coal for the various school buildings of the town. The total amount is about 500 tons, and bids must be in by April 22d.

Secures Contract in South

The Flynt Building and Construction Company has just been awarded a large general contract in the South. The work consists of a 38 by 122 foot reinforced concrete garage for the Texas Company, 17 Battery Place, New York City, for which Mr. A. E. Davenport is the engineer.

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will hold a meeting in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening.

Mrs. Abigail Caryl of Ware, has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Doherty of Pine street.

David Davis is to move his family from Central street to one of the Whitcomb houses on Squier street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock, who have been spending the winter in the South, have returned to their home on Knox street.

Dr. and Mrs. M. B. Hogskins, who have been spending the winter on Knox street, have returned to their former home at the Monson State Hospital.

Mrs. Charles Burgess and daughter Marjorie returned Monday to their home at the Burleigh Crossing after spending the winter in Birmingham, Ala.

Rev. E. L. Moses of the Congregational church has been suffering the past week with blood poisoning in one arm, the trouble originating through a blister on the thumb.

Jacob Gold of the Boston road has been appointed an authorized agent of the Treasury Department for the sale of War Savings Certificates and Thrift Stamps, and has a supply of both on hand.

P. E. Bard, proprietor of the lunch cart on Main street, is to take an extended trip to California to visit his son Earl, who is in the employ of the Du Pont Powder Company. Harry W. Munger will manage the lunch cart during Mr. Bard's absence.

Lieut. Charles Hellyar, who has been stationed at a small-arms plant near Philadelphia, has been assigned to duty at the armory in Springfield and took up his new work Monday. He will live with his mother, Mrs. Lizzie G. Hellyar of Squier street.

Special Town Meeting Called

Monday Evening at Town House.
Several Articles of Importance

The selectmen have called a special town meeting for 7.30 o'clock next Monday evening in the town house. The principal article is to see if the town will vote to repair the fire engine or other fire apparatus, or vote to purchase a new engine and such new apparatus as may be required.

The fire engine in the engine house on Park street is owned by the town and not by the fire district. In the latter part of June of last year the inspector who went over it practically condemned the boiler, which has been in use for a number of years, although he did give permission for its use—in case of necessity—with a considerably reduced steam pressure. Arrangements were made at that time to secure the loan of a steamer which had been discarded for auto apparatus, but they fell through. It was impossible, because of war conditions, to get the steamer repaired at that time, and nothing could be done until now. As other matters necessitated a special meeting an article was inserted concerning the steamer. It was thought that possibly a new piece of apparatus would be necessary, but yesterday the selectmen received a quotation for putting the present engine in first-class shape, the figure being well under \$1000. Consequently there will be suggestion of a new piece of apparatus at the meeting.

The other articles in the warrant are to see if the town will raise and appropriate money to celebrate the return of the soldiers and sailors now or recently in the service. The town has voted to have a celebration, but has provided no funds. Another article is to appropriate the sum of \$341.41 for the town's share of the expense of the tuberculosis hospital, as voted by the county commissioners.

"Going Up" at Court Square Theater All Next Week

"Going Up," the merriest and most spectacular of all the Cohan and Harris productions, comes to the Court Square Theater in Springfield all next week, including matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Overflowing patronage has characterized the engagement of this music play everywhere, and leading critics unanimously acclaim it one of the enjoyable treats of the theater. The piece abounds with pretty girls, beautiful costumes, striking scenes, melodramatic episodes and tuneful, jingling music.

The company of over seventy-five includes Raymond Crane, Roy Purviance, Harry T. Hanlin, William Friend, William Janet Velie, Helen Groody, Adelaide Hastings, Beatrice Burrows, and thirty of Broadway's prettiest girls magnificently gowned. The play is in three acts of surpassing splendor. Fifteen tuneful musical numbers, written in Louis A. Hirsch's best vein, are a feature. The book and lyrics so cleverly done by Otto Harbach are based on one of the capital farce comedies of a decade ago, "The Aviator," by James Montgomery.

Prices for the engagement nights: \$2, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75 cents and 50 cents; Wednesday and Saturday matinees, \$1.50, \$1, 75 cents, 50 cents. Make all checks payable to Dwight Gilmore, Manager, Court Square Theater, Springfield.

The Monson basketball team defeated the local team in the Congregational church Tuesday afternoon, 19 to 18.

Mrs. C. I. Whitcomb of North Bangor, N. Y., has been a guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Faulkner of Pine street.

Miss Ruth L. Connor, supervisor of arts and crafts in Friends' school in Brooklyn, is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. C. Gould of Holbrook street.

The Red Cross drive for clothing for the destitute in Belgium closed the first of the week with a shipment of nearly 700 pounds to the headquarters.

Willard S. French, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Scott French of Park street, who recently returned from overseas, is in the naval operating hospital at Hampton Roads, Va.

The Wright Wire Company has sold two of the attractive houses which it recently built on its land, "Mountain Park," to Mr. and Mrs. Emil Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Edward G. Hubert. The sales were made under the plan of the company to assist its employes in owning their own homes by selling them on the easy payment plan. It is expected that others will be sold later. The papers were made by David F. Dillon.

PAINTING and PAPER HANGING

Before you have your house painted or your rooms papered get my estimate for the work; it will cost you nothing and may save you dollars.
Tel. 7-40.

Philip T. Brown,
Brimfield, Mass.

Fire District Meeting

Will Be Held Next Tuesday Evening.
Motor Fire Pump Wanted

The annual meeting and election of officers of the fire district will be held in Holbrook Hall on Tuesday evening of next week.

There are only three articles in the warrant other than those necessary for the maintenance of the department—payment of salaries and water rent, and other similar matters.

The three are: To see if the district will buy new hose; to see if the district will buy an auto fire pump; and to see what action will be taken in regard to providing a water supply owned by the district.

There will probably be no action on the latter, as it is understood that the committee appointed at the meeting a year ago has never held a meeting. In the matter of new hose, it has been the custom of the town to buy \$500 worth one year and the fire district a like amount the next. The fire district bought last year, but this year the town made no appropriation. There is only about 3000 feet of hose available, against 4000 feet in other towns of similar or smaller size than Palmer, and it is felt that more should be provided at once in order to give necessary protection.

Concerning an auto fire pump, it is understood that there are numerous business men and property owners who are of the opinion that such a piece of apparatus is needed. While there is a fire steamer, it is horse drawn and cannot be made available within a reasonable time if it should happen to be seriously needed, as horses are not kept in the engine house. A motor driven apparatus would give a much greater degree of protection, it is certain, and there are not found wanting those who believe it to be worth all it would cost and that the fire district should install one. What action the committee of seven, which has the articles in the warrant under consideration, will make, cannot be conjectured. They have a final meeting this evening.

Local Boy on Leaking Ship

Raymond Conway, Wireless Operator on New Freighter Alapaha

An Associated Press dispatch from New York Monday to the daily papers gave a story of the springing a leak in a gale south of Cape Hatteras of the freighter Alapaha, one of the new wooden ships recently built for the United States Shipping board. This had a local interest because Raymond C. Conway, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Conway of Fox street, is the wireless operator on the vessel. His parents had a letter from him dated Wednesday of last week, stating that he was to sail from Norfolk on Thursday.

The Alapaha was reported by the United Fruit Company's steamer Santa Marta on its arrival at New York Monday. The Santa Marta stood by the Alapaha for several hours Saturday, and left only after receiving a wireless that a United States Coast Guard tug was headed in that direction. The Alapaha sent out distress signals at 4.30 p. m. Friday, and when the Santa Marta reached her the heavy seas were breaking over the decks, steampipes were broken, she was leaking badly and there were several feet of water in the holds, with only two days' supply of oil for the engines, the ship being barely able to make headway. The Alapaha was on her way from Norfolk to Mollendo, Peru, via the Panama canal.

104th to Land To-morrow

Announcement is made that the 104th Infantry, in Co. K, of which are several Palmer boys, is on the Mt. Vernon and is due in Boston to-morrow, where she is expected to dock between 2 and 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Quaboag Loses Two More

At the pitch contest Tuesday evening between Equity Council of Springfield, and Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, of Palmer, the latter finished two games behind their opponents, this giving the Springfield aggregation a lead of four games this season, with three more nights in which to play. The next contest will be in Springfield, Wednesday evening, April 16, at which time Quaboag is in hopes of turning the tables.

Ministers Elect Officers

The Palmer Ministerial Association has elected these officers for the coming year: President, Rev. A. E. Winslow; vice president, Rev. O. J. Billings; secretary and treasurer, Rev. Elliot Moses; executive committee, Rev. E. L. Moses, Rev. Frederick Viggers, Rev. G. H. Cummings.

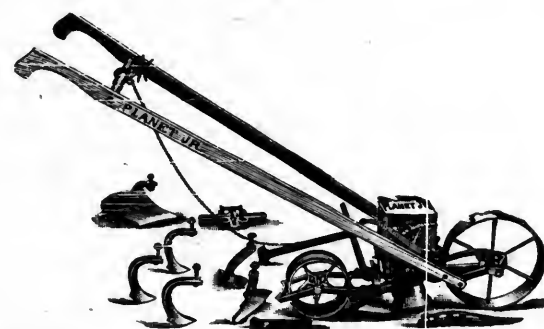
Friends of Ensign George P. McDonald, on the U. S. S. Finland, have received word that he is soon to sail for France.

Farm and Garden Tools

Occupy large space in our stockrooms just now. We were in the market early and bought the goods right, thereby enabling you to effect a considerable saving on your purchase at this time. Come in and see for yourself.

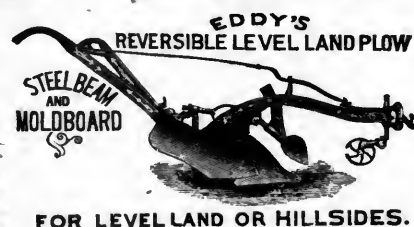
SEE THE

Iron
Age



Combined
DRILL SEEDER
WHEEL HOE
CULTIVATOR
PLOW

Saves labor, time
and money

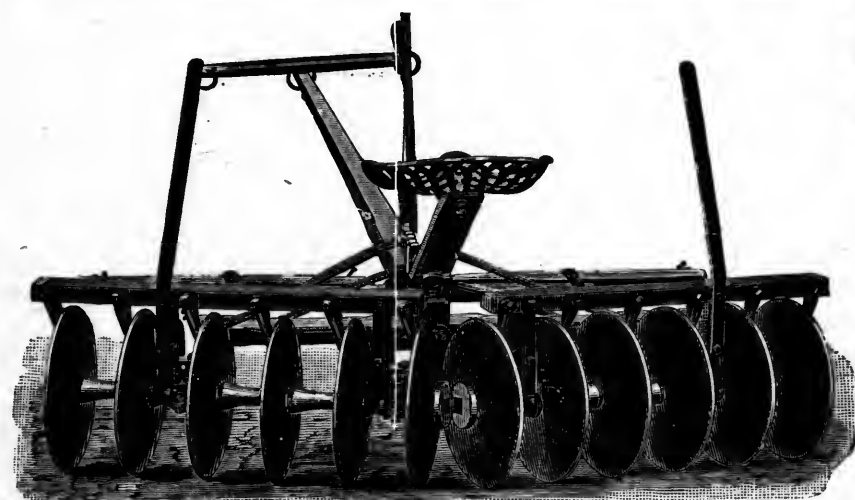


Eddy Iron Beam Plows

Belcher & Taylor
1 and 2-horse Arlington Plows

FOR LEVEL LAND OR HILLSIDES.

Clark
Cutaway
Harrows



Garden Rakes Spading Rakes Hoes

R. E. Faulkner

Palmer, Mass.

Telephone

Burns Hotel Entertains Class

It is the ambition of every freshman class of the Y. M. C. A. College in Springfield to hold—about this time of the year—a class banquet. And it is annually the scheme of the sophomores to find and break up the party if possible. This year the class picked the Hotel Burns in Palmer, and so well were the arrangements camouflaged that none of the other classes "got wise" to the least degree. The members of the class dropped off trains in Palmer Monday, the last day of their vacation, on their way back to school, and had a royal good time unmolested. Members of the faculty were present and responded to toasts.

Miss Mary Wesson of Holbrook street has been spending a few days with friends in Brimfield.

Henry Gay Hubert, a former resident of Palmer, has taken a position at the Monson State Hospital.

The annual meeting of the fire district will be held in Holbrook Hall next Tuesday evening at 7.30.

The young people of the decorating committee, of the Congregational church will give an old-fashioned singing school in the vestry of the church next Wednesday evening. Candy and souvenirs will be for sale.

An auction of the furniture and furnishings of the Nassowanna House will be held on the premises on Saturday of next week. D. E. O'Connor, the landlord, is to go out of the hotel business.

The body of Mrs. Marion Childs, widow of Calvin Childs, a former resident, was brought to Palmer yesterday from Clinton for burial. The funeral was from the home of C. H. Keith, Park street, and interment was in the Oak Knoll cemetery.

TOWN OF PALMER.

PROPOSALS FOR COAL

The School Committee will receive sealed bids for five hundred (500) tons of coal. All bidders will submit bids for the specified quantities in these four kinds of coal:—

Old Company Lehigh, Jeddo, Lackawanna and Packer. The quantities are as follows:
Nondville, egg size, eighty-five (85) tons.
Bonnieville, stove size, five (5) tons.
Thorndike, egg size, eighty-five (85) tons.
Thorndike, stove size, five (5) tons.
Three Rivers, egg size, eighty-five (85) tons.
Three Rivers, stove size, five (5) tons.
Palmer Grammar, egg size, one hundred twenty (120) tons.
High School, egg size, one hundred (100) tons.

District Schools, stove size, ten (10) tons. Proposals must be for tons of 2000 lbs. Coal must be thoroughly screened and must be weighed by a sworn weigher, weight bills to accompany each load as delivered. In case of lack of storage capacity in any building for the number of tons called for above, all bidders must specify the exact cost of later deliveries. All bids must be in the hands of the Secretary of the School Committee on or before Tuesday, April 22, 1919. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Not a Necessity

BUT A

Convenience

that you'll never regret having

A
GAS

Automatic or Tank Water Heater

Worcester County Gas Co.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Seeds Seeds

Seeds of all kinds for your Spring planting. Buy your seeds early and make sure of getting what you want. Some varieties are going to be scarce and while we have a full stock at present, we are not certain of being able to buy more.

We have all seeds in package and in bulk.

WHITE and YELLOW ONION SETS—the best lot we have ever had.

LIME SULPHUR for spraying fruit trees.

GRAFTING WAX and PRUNING SHEARS

SPRAY PUMPS

We have a complete line of

BICYCLE SUPPLIES, BICYCLES and TIRES

NORWALK AUTOMOBILE TIRES and TUBES

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

Monson News.

Woman's Sudden Death

Mrs. Margaret Coy Came to Visit Son and Was Stricken Soon After

Mrs. Margaret Coy, 82, died about 5 o'clock yesterday morning in the home of her son, Arthur Coy, on Pease avenue. Mrs. Coy had been living with her daughter in Athol, but Tuesday morning decided to visit her son here and sent word to him. Mr. Coy had an automobile meet his mother at Bondsville and she arrived at his home about 10 o'clock in the forenoon. That night she had a shock which resulted in her death yesterday morning. Mrs. Coy was a native of England; she formerly lived in Monson and later in Wales, going thereafter to Athol. Mr. Coy died in October, 1917. Besides the son here there is another son, J. S. R. Coy. The funeral will be held to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock, and burial will be in Wales.

Mrs. Sarah A. Oldham

Mrs. Sarah A. Oldham, 72, died Monday evening at her home on Park avenue of progressive anemia, after an illness of about three weeks. Mrs. Oldham was born in England June 2, 1847, coming to this country 44 years ago. For the past 13 years she has lived in Monson. She leaves four children, Miss Alice and William H. at home, Walter N. of Portland, Me., and Mrs. Albert Sykes of Providence, R. I. The funeral was held in the home this afternoon, Rev. Charles N. Lovell officiating; burial was in Hillside cemetery.

Mrs. Mary E. Freeman

Mrs. Mary Ellis Freeman, 84 years of age, died of old age Tuesday in the home of her niece, Mrs. Elwyn Barney, in the Pease district. Mrs. Freeman was born in Spencer, but came to Monson last winter from New Salem. The nearest relatives are six grandchildren living in Springfield, Boston, Athol, Bridgeport and Wallingford, Conn. The funeral will be to-morrow, and burial will be in New Salem.

Accident to Mail Carrier

A. H. Bennett, mail carrier on rural route No. 1, received a severe shaking up in a runaway accident Tuesday while at his work. The king-bolt of the carriage broke and the horse ran, dragging Mr. Bennett some distance. He was not seriously hurt and covered his route the next day.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church held a food sale in the vestry yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hill of East State street, who have been spending the winter in Florida, returned to their home last Friday.

Rev. F. K. Gamble is attending the Methodist conference in Athol this week, and there will be no services in the Methodist church next Sunday.

Private Joseph Avella has returned to his home, having been mustered out of the service at Camp Devens last Thursday. He was formerly employed by W. N. Flynn & Sons.

Misses Kathryn Shaw, Katharine Bixby of Long Beach, Cal., and Virginia Wallace of Washington, Iowa, are spending their Easter vacation from Vassar College with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shaw.

E. F. Faulkner went to Boston Tuesday as the representative of the School Board at the hearing on the proposed bill to increase the salary of teachers. Superintendent F. A. Wheeler also attended, and both spoke in favor of the plan.

The Dorcas Society of the Congregational church will hold its annual meeting in the primary Sunday school room of the church next Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, when it is hoped every member will make an effort to be present.

Lieut. Arthur L. Johnson is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Johnson of South Monson. He had been employed in Boston since his discharge, but has resigned his position and will take another in Worcester.

Andrew R. Brown has bought out his partner, George Miller of Portland, Me., and "A. R. Brown & Co." will henceforth be "A. R. Brown, Boston Store." Mr. Brown was successor to William Neilson and has been in Monson about 15 years. He is one of Monson's most popular merchants and well liked by all classes of trade.

The four-years-old son of Howard Small received a broken leg Tuesday afternoon in a peculiar manner. The family was moving into the Century House and the child was seated in a rocking chair near a long low window. He rocked back too far, lost his balance and fell against the window, breaking the glass and falling through to the ground, a distance of about 10 feet.

Service Men to Organize

In response to an invitation from the Soldiers' Relief Committee and the Welcome Home Committee, twenty soldiers gathered in the Grand Army Hall Sunday afternoon, and applications for the bonus of \$60 were made out. A general discussion as to the desirability of the service men being better organized was entered into, and the men decided to meet again next Sunday to form a temporary organization.

Corporal W. A. Cushman was home over Sunday from Camp Upton.

D. W. Ellis and family, who have been ill with the grippe, are able to be out.

The Dorcas Society will have a food sale at the Bungalow to-morrow afternoon.

Bert Dunham has moved his family to Wales, where he recently purchased a farm.

Miss Thelma Emery of Westboro spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Seymour.

Herman Snow is going about on crutches, having sprained his right knee playing basketball.

Harold E. Shaw and Hollis Plymton of Norwood spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shaw.

Raymond G. Towne of Stafford Springs called on friends in town Monday. He was recently discharged from the service.

Monson Academy will open for the spring term, next Monday. Several of the students who have been home on enforced vacations will return at this time.

A union service will be held Good Friday evening at 7.30 in the Congregational church, the speaker being Rev. F. K. Gamble of the Methodist church.

The first of the union Lenten services will be held in the Congregational church this evening at 7.30, in charge of Rev. G. W. Penniman of the Universalist church.

The first of the Mothers' Meetings, under the auspices of the Monson Improvement Society, was held in the South Main street schoolhouse this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

A chimney fire was discovered in the house of Horace Squier on Washington street yesterday morning, but it was put out with extinguishers and there was little damage.

Misses Esther Emery and Miss McChesney of Northfield Seminary, who have been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. George H. Seymour, have returned to their studies.

A meeting of the publicity committee for the Wing Memorial Hospital drive held a meeting Sunday afternoon at the home of the chairman, F. A. Wheeler.

First-Class Private Arthur W. Holdridge, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Holdridge at South Monson since his discharge from Camp Devens, has rejoined his family in Spencer.

Miss Hazel Munsell of Pratt Institute is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kelly B. Munsell of South Main street, and has as a guest Miss Hazeline Stedman of Mount Holyoke College. Lieut. Roger L. Munsell of Stonington, Conn., and Miss Mildred Munsell of Springfield were home over the week-end.

Interesting Experiment

A distinguished scientist has revived an after-image artificially by means of the following experiment: After remaining in darkness for some minutes, he flashed a light onto his hand. He then went to bed in total darkness and slept through the night. Before opening his eyes in the morning he again flashed a light, but this time on his eyes. By this means he revived the after-image of his hand in front of him, although he had not seen it since the previous night.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Barometric Violin

Abram Moses, a violinist of Baltimore, is the possessor of what might be called a barometric violin. Some time after Mr. Moses bought it, he noticed that at certain times it exhaled a strange and subtle fragrance, like an aroma of Oriental incense. Later, he observed that this fragrance was noticeable only when the weather was about to become damp. He obtained the violin in Paris some years ago when he was studying there.

And They Come High

"It sounds funny," said the facetious feller, "but most deep thinkers have lofty thoughts."

Greedy for Wasps

The common green frog has been discovered to possess an insatiable greed for wasps. This extraordinary appetite does not seem to be in the least checked by an occasional sting. The protecting color of the frog, which sits motionless upon leaves, no doubt deludes the most wary of insects into a sense of security.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

For Another's Sake

By GEORGE ELMER COBB

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"As a matter of seniority, Miss Dunston, you will be advanced to the position of chief stenographer, at an advance of ten dollars a month."

Mary Dunston looked pleased, but acted confused and embarrassed. She did not express herself and John Ross, the office manager, began to frown. His face hardened, for he fancied that Miss Dunston was preparing to demur over the compensation allowed.

"We consider the raise a substantial one," he spoke.

"Oh, it isn't that. It is more than I expected, and perhaps deserved. But if I may speak of it, Mr. Ross, could I—would you advance Miss Elson in my stead?"

Strict disciplinarian and man of business system, the chief clerk regarded Mary as though she had taken leave of her wits. In all his experience he had never before faced such a circumstance.

"If you will please listen to me," went on Mary, eagerly. "I have a good home and Miss Elson has none. She is next to me in the line of promotion and, oh, ever so much more expert at stenography work than myself. She is poor, friendless, she tells me, except for a crippled brother in a hospital."

"H'm!" snorted Mr. Ross, who did not at all like Miss Elson. "She has played that for fair on your sympathies, has she? Well, so be it, if you are inclined to be soft-hearted, but I think in the end you will wish you had looked after your own interests."

Miss Elson, dark-eyed, keen of face and manner, selfish and false to the core, rushed to "her sweet-souled, dear friend who sacrificed so much for her," but accepted the situation. Mary went home with a happy heart at the thought of having helped one more humble than herself to advancement and money reward. She received a grin, sarcastic glance from the chief clerk whenever she met him and others in the office made indignant remarks as to her being a simpleton.

One day while they were at luncheon at a restaurant, just as they arose from a table, Blanche accosted a young man passing them. Mary was introduced to Mr. Arthur Holmes, who spoke a few words to both as they went their way and then took a chair at the table they had just vacated. He was a serious-faced but frank-eyed young man, and did not seem at all in harmony with the free, over-friendly manner of Blanche; but Mary seemed to have a decided interest for him.

"I worked for Mr. Holmes once," explained Blanche.

Somehow the memory of Mr. Holmes was a pleasant one with Mary. She had reached home and was getting ready for tea when there came a ring at the door. Mary, quite flustered, faced Arthur Holmes, hat in hand.

"Pardon my unceremonious call," he said, "but after you left the restaurant I found a purse lying on a chair. Some money and your card were inside and I have taken the liberty of returning it."

Mary had not missed the purse. She thanked Mr. Holmes and was not sorry to escape the loss of several dollars. She asked him in and her mother invited him to remain at their evening meal. Mr. Holmes lingered for an hour after that and, with Mary's consent, promised to call again the following Tuesday.

A change came over Mary Dunston after that. Blanche had offended most of the office employees with her queenly airs, affecting the rightful domination of a superior. She rather ignored Mary and then, bit by bit, the latter began to discover the true character of the girl she had benefited.

"She has fooled you sadly and meanly, Miss Dunston," a fellow employee told Mary. "She has no crippled brother, she spends more than half she earns at dances, cabarets and the like, and she sneers at you behind your back as a silly fool whom she has duped."

Mary was grieved and hurt, but there was compensation for the base betrayal. Arthur Holmes had become a regular caller at the Dunston home. He was Mary's first steady caller and a new life of pleasant rational enjoyment was begun in his cheery, courteous companionship.

"Oh, Miss Dunston," one day said the same girl employee who had spoken to her before, "Miss Elson has been discharged for nonattention to work."

"You surprise me," said Mary.

"Yes, and she left last evening in a

great huff. And what do you think! I saw her later coming out of a cabaret, quite unsteady, so to speak, and the young man I have seen you with so much was helping her into a cab."

A death blow seemed dealt to dear Mary's trusting heart. Blanche Elson had not only stolen from her advancement, but had robbed her of her lover! This was the crushing thought that tormented her all day.

But with eventide Arthur Holmes called upon her. He told of coming across Blanche while with a party of friends and out of pity for her condition saw her home and tried to influence her sister to take better care of her.

And Mary forgave Blanche, for was it not through the wayward Blanche Elson that she had met Arthur Holmes, and now knew how dearly he loved her?

Dutch Select Wireless Site

The site for the wireless station intended for communication between the Netherlands and the Dutch East Indies has finally been decided on. The Koelberg hill, which is 86 meters high and located in Hoog-Buurl, near Apeldoorn, was selected, according to the Scientific American.

A new railway line will be constructed from Kaatwyk. The station is to have four towers, each 210 meters high, a large power house and building for housing the operatives. The communicating station in India is to be built near Bandoeng in the Preanger, so that the distance between the two stations will be some 11,000 kilometers.

Ancient Rock Engravings

The prehistoric art museum lately revealed in Montesqui-Avantes, Arles, southern France, contains rock engravings estimated to be 30,000 years old. Continuing the exploration interrupted by the war, Count Begouen and his three sons discovered on the inner walls of the cavern a bas relief of a real lion, with numerous figures of reindeers, bison, horses, bears, elephants, rhinoceroses, and such birds as ducks and swans. Strangest of all is a silhouette of a powerful man, with thick neck, distinctly human limbs, feet and hands, and a tail, and represented walking on all fours.

Prepare for Another Day

Prepare today for the morrow. It is the only way to advance rapidly and with success. He best succeeds who, in advance to demand, knows his abilities and shortcomings, who is able best to estimate his capacity for production, mental or physical. Prepare incessantly for promotion, and promotion must come. Neglect to prepare for the future, and there will be no future. It is such neglect that has spelled stagnation for millions in the past, that will spell stagnation for millions in the future.—Milwaukee Journal.

Odd Bequests

When men begin to think about winding up their worldly affairs and disposing of their earthly possessions, then do they, as at no other time of their mortal career, reveal the odd workings of their minds by the strange bequests they make, of which this extraordinary instance is given:

"I bequeath to George William Steel all my fancy stockings, and to Mary Hannah Wiggins my set of false teeth for waiting upon me." Thus, on a half-sheet of notepaper, William Greenwood, an English retired cotton spinner, disposed of his worldly "goods and chattels."

China's Peanut Industry

Before the war the peanut industry of China had reached its highest point in its relation to the foreign export trade. The annual exports then were about 70,000 tons of shelled peanuts and about 50,000 tons of oil. More than 40 per cent of these amounts went from the port of Tsingtau, as Shantung has become the largest peanut-producing province of China.

From the Morning Fields

No other writers speak to us with the authority of those whose ordinary speech was that of our translation of the Scriptures; to no modern is that frank unconsciousness possible which was natural to a period when as yet reviews were not; and no later style breathes that country charm characteristic of the days ere the metropolis had drawn all literary activity to itself, and the tramping feet of the multitude had banished the lark and the daisy from the fresh privacies of language. Truly, as compared with the present, these old voices seem to come from the morning fields and not the paved thoroughfares of thought.—Lowell.

BELCHERTOWN.

Community League Officers

The annual meeting of the Community League was held Monday evening, and these officers elected: Clerk, Harold F. Peck; treasurer, George H. B. Green; directors, Everett C. Howard, Lewis H. Blackmer, George H. B. Green, William Orlando, Arthur F. Bardwell, Roswell Allen, Herbert F. Curtis, R. E. Fairchild and Harold F. Peck. The president will be elected by the board of directors at a later meeting. The report of the treasurer showed that the league had a fairly prosperous year and there is now a balance in the treasury.

Tax Collector Shumway is confined to his home on Main street by illness.

The schools will open again next Monday for the final term of the year.

G. H. Barrett, who has been overseas seven months in the Navy, has returned to his home here.

F. G. Shaw injured his ankle last Friday by falling into an open hatchway in front of the Dillon block.

Next Sunday the federated church services will be held in the Congregational church, Rev. Dr. Burnham officiating.

A special town meeting will be held on the 14th, the special subject for consideration being the road to Three Rivers and Palmer.

WARE.

Mrs. Myron L. Harwood

Mrs. Myron L. Harwood, 64, died of pneumonia in her home on the Greenwich road Saturday morning. She was born in Moravia, N. Y., the daughter of Benjamin and Cordelia Buffington Davis. Besides her husband she leaves a son, Parlin, and a daughter, Maude D. Harwood, both of Ware; a brother, Judge Henry Davis of Ware, and three sisters, Mrs. Arthur L. Demond of Chicago, Mrs. Albert L. Harwood and Miss Helen A. Davis, both of Newton Center.

Miss Katherine Moriarty

Miss Katherine Moriarty, 49, died last Friday in the home of her sister, Mrs. Mary Moriarty on Pleasant street, of pneumonia. She also leaves another sister, Margaret, in Southbridge, and two brothers, Thomas and Maurice, in Ware.

Mrs. Bertha A. Howe, who was 100 years old last December, fell recently at her home on the Greenwich road and fractured her right arm.

District Attorney John H. Schoonmaker has secured Lieut. Gov. Channing Cox as the speaker at the meeting of the Men's Club April 16th.

The Ware-Gilbertville jitney line, which was started by Euclid Danesau, has been transferred to Frank E. Como, who will continue the business.

Miss Laura V. Kennedy, a nurse in the United States Naval Hospital, and the only woman whose name is on the Ware honor roll, has been visiting her father, James M. Kennedy of Church street.

At the annual meeting of the Unitarian church Monday night these officers were elected: Clerk, to succeed James E. Allen, who has left town, Edward Pierce; treasurer, Fred W. Brown; trustee for three years, Mrs. John F. Robinson.

Fifth Liberty Loan April 21

exercised. If, in these days, a man says, 'I will wait for my neighbor to start his old-time industry. I will pause until I am sure what trend affairs will take. I will let others finance the Government meantime,' he casts aside the responsibilities which free government has placed upon him and betrays Democracy's trust. This is America's day and every man who boasts American citizenship must step briskly forth and address the task before him with a high spirit, and a firm determination to press forward, ever forward to better times.

"This is the remedy for any ills which may threaten the state, for where all are willing to progress dismal uncertainties are banished. Let us do what small part we can in the completion of this task and be thankful that we can aid. Let every man put his strength into finishing his job so that when the other peoples of the world look to see how America has come out of the war they will find her shining and her people blithely marching onward to such mansions as are prepared for them.

WILBRAHAM

Mrs. J. C. Qua goes this week to Cheshire, Conn., where Mr. Qua recently accepted a position.

The members of the Grange will give a drama, "The Dust of the Earth," in the Grange hall this evening.

Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings

Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street

PALMER, - - - MASS.

Wanted

Young woman as bookkeeper, and to assist in newspaper work.

Apply at

Journal Office

When Machinists Talk Quality

Buck's Oils enter very largely into the conversation

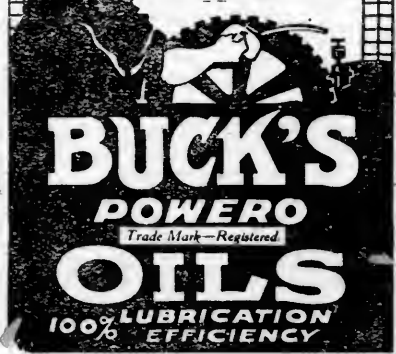
Dealers generally

EABuckCo., Inc

Palmer and

Worcester, Mass

Address nearer office



There's a rich, satisfying, old-time flavor to

The Original
POSTUM CEREAL

that no substitute can ever equal.

A healthful drink that leaves no trace of harm, a beverage grateful to the stomach, that never upsets nerves, heart or digestion as does sometimes coffee.

Boil just like coffee

Boil thoroughly (15 minutes after boiling begins) make it rich and dark and you have something that makes your meal doubly enjoyable.

"There's a Reason"

At Grocers—two sizes 15c & 25c.

Spring House Cleaning

can be made easy this year by using an

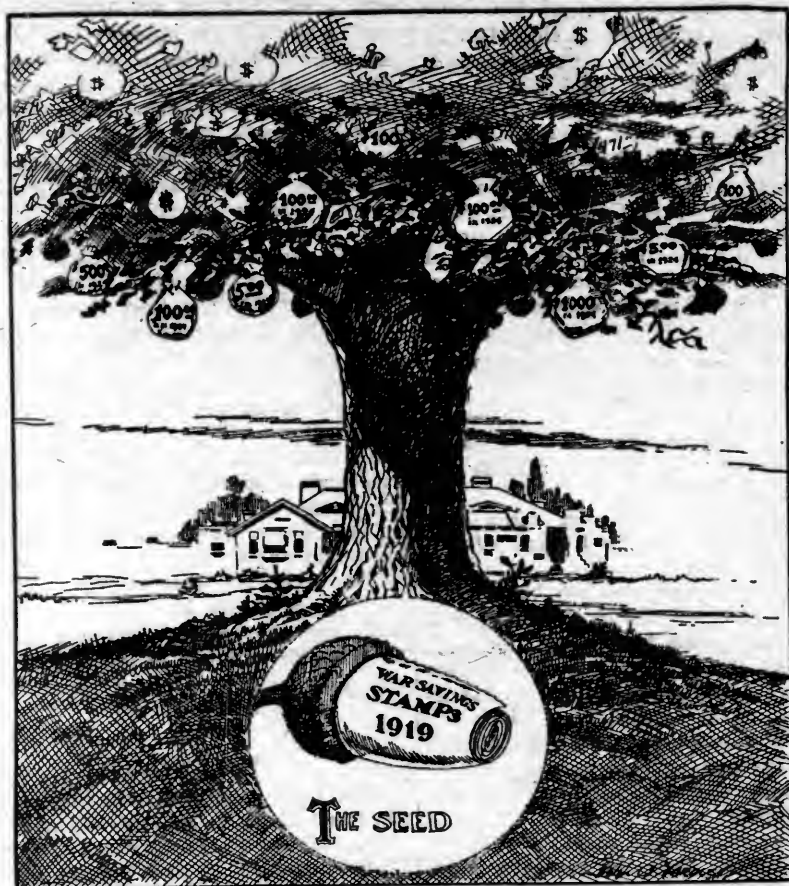
Electric Vacuum Cleaner
Only \$7.50

to obtain the most up-to-the-minute type of Electric Cleaner. Try it out in your own home; then complete payment in five small monthly amounts.

CALL AT OFFICE OR PHONE 180

Central Massachusetts Electric Co.

PLANT NOW



The Little Acorn Will Grow into the Sturdy Oak Which Will Furnish Planks for Building the Future.

THRIFT IN FRANCE

Under Normal Condition there is no Readily Available Investment for Small Savings.

The traditional thrift of the French peasant is practised under arduous conditions.

Most of the population of France is rural and agricultural. The returns from the sale of their produce are carefully stowed away in "stocking" savings as the crops are disposed of. When enough has been accumulated, it is invested in bonds recommended by the banks, which have the most complete confidence of the people.

The popular denomination of bonds in France is 500 francs (about \$100), although some issues are as low as 100 and 250 francs, (\$20 and \$50). At no time have the French people had available an investment security of the nature of the American War Savings Stamps, guaranteed by their government and paying more than four per cent interest compounded quarterly. Nevertheless the French people have invested vast sums in the securities recommended by their banks. When the war came these great investments were available for transfer into government war bonds, and the earlier French loans were largely purchased by turning in these securities for exchange.

If the American people will continue to see the great advantages of War Savings Stamps and Thrift Stamps, American thrift will rival French thrift. The American saver can buy an interest-bearing government security when his savings amount to little more than \$4. The Frenchman must wait until he has accumulated at least five times that amount before his money can begin to earn interest.

WOMEN AS INVESTORS

What Liberty Bond and War Savings Stamps Have Done for Them

Women had never been seriously considered as investors, until the war began and this country became involved. This was partly because they did not earn money as they have since the boys went overseas and to camps, but more for lack of opportunity to invest small savings. For instance, one woman invested her entire savings in two vacant lots some years ago. She has done nothing with them, ever since, except to pay taxes. Government securities would have been much better, for their returns are positive.

Until recently, such safe, sure and profitable investments as Liberty bonds and War Savings stamps have not been possible, either to men or women. Women, however, have been quick to seize upon the promising possibilities of such income-bearing investments, and many a woman now buys Thrift Stamps instead of candy, flowers and the like.

"The prime necessity," according to a woman long a large earner, saver and investor, "is that the thing be safe and sure, and this whether the investor be a young woman whose provision for the future need not be unduly hurried; or an older woman, open to the temptation of attempting 'get rich quick' methods. Here is my advice to women: For the small weekly or monthly savings, the Thrift or War Savings Stamps, so easy to obtain; for the larger sum to be saved, the sterling Liberty bond."

If it is a pleasure to clip the coupons from your Liberty bonds, how much more satisfying it would be to reinvest them in War Savings Stamps and compound the interest.

THE STORY OF THE FIRST LIBERTY LOAN

By Jennie Glover Brown.

On Commonwealth avenue, in Boston, stands a statue of the man who launched the first Liberty Loan for the Independence of the United Colonies of America, in 1775, with never a thought of interest on the investment or even a promissory note for security. In the harbor of Marblehead, Mass., merchant vessels were quipped for war by the same man, at his own expense, and thus the American Navy was begun.

Not satisfied with this, John Glover raised a regiment of sturdy fishermen every private, officer and musician, except eight, being a native of Marblehead. These men, accustomed to hardships, were contemptuously referred to by the British as "Glover's Amphibious Regiment," but they alone were responsible for the safety of Washington's Army in that hazardous trip across the Delaware.

These two important measures were most momentous to Washington during the War of the Revolution.

Glover, at the beginning of the struggle had been a wealthy sea merchant, but he returned to his home and family with no money, no business and was obliged to cobble shoes for his living.

His worldly possessions gone, what had General Glover left? Only a country! That country is today the legacy of every man, woman, and child who helps to keep it as free and independent as John Glover helped to make it. How shall we prove ourselves worthy heirs to such an inheritance? There is only one way: Carry on! By purchasing Thrift and War Savings Stamps we may help with our money, though unlike John Glover, we will have the safest security in the whole world, the guarantee of the United States Government.



Benjamin Franklin said: "Waste neither time nor money, but make the best use of both."

ESTIMATED WAR EXPENDITURES

Statisticians of the War Department have undertaken to compute the total cost of the war, but all figures are necessarily approximate, as accurate compilations even for the larger powers are not up to date and no accurate figures for some of the smaller nations are available. Figures for Russia do not include any expenditure after January 1, 1918.

Total expended, excluding loans: Great Britain, \$37,100,000,000; France, \$27,000,000,000; United States (paid out), \$18,481,000,000; Russia, \$18,000,000,000; Italy, \$10,000,000,000; Serbia, \$8,000,000,000; Japan and Greece, \$1,000,000,000. Total, Entente and United States, \$119,581,000,000.

The amounts loaned to allies are not given, because already included in the expenditure of countries receiving the loan.

The Blue Dress

By MILDRED WHITE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Little Mary Smith hummed a song, as she closed the office door behind her. She continued humming in a joyous thrill, as the elevator swung down to the ground floor. The elevator boy grinned into the girl's glowing face. "Gee! you look happy," he said. "I am, happy," Mary told him as she smiled.

Out on the busy street crowded with its home-going throng, Mary looked up to where early stars shone above the tallest skyscraper.

"Even a moon," she rejoiced, "as if everything was not perfectly perfect, without a moon."

She could hardly wait as she climbed the stair of the boarding house, to fit the key in the lock of her small room door, to gloat again over her new treasure. The treasure was lying spread out upon her bed, as she had left it in the morning.

Mary bent over the gown touching it with caressing fingers. Its coming had seemed to be the climax to her happiness. And so long had sadness been little Mary's portion! All things beautiful—like this glorious fur-trimmed frock—had vanished at the time of her father's death; when bewildered by the changing of her life-plan, Mary had gone forth to the strange city, to earn her livelihood.

From the black dress, to the forbidding boarding house, through the indifferent city crowd, became a dull and accepted routine. Then all at once hope called to Mary again, and smiled, and beckoned. Hope, in the form of a letter addressed in an almost boyish scrawl.

"Dear Mary," said the letter. "No doubt you have forgotten me among your city friends, but I shall never forget you. Lida Warren came back to Lynden yesterday, and said that she had seen you in an office building where you were working. And I thought now, that I might presume to call upon you; (Mary smiled at the prim word) if agreeable to you, when I come to the city. That will be next Thursday; may I take you to the theater in the evening?"

The lonely girl had sent a prompt reply:

"She would be glad to go to the theater with her old friend."

After her letter was dispatched Mary sat staring across the city roofs. Lawrence Barr had been her girlish ideal of all that a man should be, but Larry had never understood. To him in his simple cottage home, Mary, in her father's great house, was a creature to be admired and approached with diffidence. Only now when the apparent greatness of her future had crumbled, did Larry dare to seek out the one woman he desired to make his wife.

Then, as though fickle fortune in her sudden changing wish to leave nothing lacking, came on the morning of Larry's expected visit—the box from cousin Lucia. This cousin of Mary's had been pleased to send to her occasionally, certain discarded articles of her own apparel. These garments Mary was usually obliged to cast aside as hopeless. But today's box bore "a love of a dress," as Mary mentally called it, and blue, of a color to match Mary's blue-bel eyes.

Mary's heart quickened as she glanced wistfully at her companion during the performance at the theater. If he could only know how good it was to see some one from home again,—how very, very good it was, to see him.

But apparently Larry did not know, or if he did, he seemed disinterested in the knowledge.

"Good-by," he said briefly at the boarding house door, "good night Mary and—good-by."

Through a rush of disappointed tears, Mary in her little room sought out the fastenings of the beautiful blue gown. An envelope upon the dresser drew her attention. It was a telegram.

Hastily she tore it open. "The wrong gown was forwarded to you from the cleaners, where I left two to be renovated," Mary read. "Please return blue fur trimmed dress to Lucia."

Little Mary Smith laughed shakily as she brushed aside her tears.

"Everything—goes back," she murmured confusedly.

The boarding house maid tapped, and thrust a second note beneath the door. Mary recognized Larry's familiar scrawl.

"Dearest," she read again. "I can't go away without saying what I came to say, even though it is of no use. I have always loved you, Mary, and hoped that now perhaps, it might not seem such an undesirable change, from your present mode of life to my simple home. Maybe it was the costly gown you wore tonight which discouraged me; I realize that it's a far cry from that sort of dress to Lynden; and Mary, my heart is for your happiness more than for its own—so I'm leaving on the ten o'clock tomorrow morning."

Breathlessly Mary reached for pen and paper, her answer must go to him tonight by special delivery. Smiling, she folded cousin Lucia's telegram into her letter.

"Dear Larry—" Mary wrote. "I am glad that you do not have to be returned like my mistaken blue dress. I love you Larry. Above all things I'd love to live as your wife, in the little house at Lynden."

Knights of the Road

By ALGER CHAPMAN

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"You never knew a tramp printer who was not a compendium of accurate general information, with the bump of intellectuality way beyond normal development."

Thus Bart Newby believed and demonstrated, although he was no longer the happy-go-lucky type, with no earthly possession beside his rule. At twenty he had taken the road, at thirty he had struck Alton. After he had begun his task on the little country weekly, edited and published by Daniel Bross, he never missed a day of steady work.

He had known Bross five years previous, in fact, both had been traveling typists. They had drifted apart and now Bart came upon his old side partner upon quite a contrasting status to that of the meandering printer of yore. Bross had struck luck, he told Bart. He had come into Alton ragged, hungry, penniless. The publisher of the local paper had just died. His widow was in a quandary. Bross braced up and showed his ability. He settled down, was given entire charge of the Index, and within a year wedded the plump, genial-natured relict of his immediate predecessor. Bross welcomed Bart with an ardor that was almost suspicious to Bart until he understood the situation. He invited Bart up to the house, and a very pretty home it was. Its mistress at once captivated Bart with her smiling ways. There were two healthy, well-behaved children. When they got back to the office Bross took Bart to a little rear room. It had a couch and a jug. To the latter Bross called immediate attention.

"You'll always find it full," Bross told his restored friend. "When you get top heavy, there's the lounge." "I've cut out the booze long ago, Bross," declared Bart. "You don't mean to tell me you're sticking to it with such a layout as this?"

Bross only blinked in a maudlin way, partook freely of the contents of the jug.

Bart went to work for the Index and within a week realized that his employer was a sot and a spendthrift and was fast dissipating the fortune of his trusting and generous wife.

About a year after Bart had come to Alton, Dan Bross went on a fishing trip with some reckless companions, and he and one of the others were drowned in an upset. Then the true state of affairs came to the surface. Bross was in debt to everybody, the office equipment mortgaged, the paper on a losing basis, and Mrs. Bross had to borrow on her little home to forestall the seizure of the printing plant.

"Mrs. Bross," said Bart seriously, "it's time for you to sell out at a loss or have the business run right. Bross was my friend and I liked him; you are his widow and I respect you. My year of settling down has cured me of roving. Give me my board and lodging, a free hand in running the paper, and I'll consider myself bound to John Company until I put the paper and your property where it ought to be."

"You are a good, true man," answered Mrs. Bross with emotion. "I trust you wholly and I am glad to place the business entirely in your hands."

Then began work, real work, hard work, at times a most discouraging work for Bart. He turned many a crowding corner, he barely kept the bills paid up. Progress was slow.

It was nearly a year after Bart had inaugurated his system of reconstruction that a fragile, almost girl-faced youth, looking travel worn and hungry, applied for work. Bart hired no help—being editor, compositor and his own errand boy. The youth announced himself as Ned Trevor, homeless and friendless, asked only shelter and food for his services, and Bart took him on.

There never was a more willing and faithful helper. Ned slept at the office, he ate at a cheap restaurant near by, he entered heart and soul into earning his way.

One day a few months later an old tramp printer came into the office. He was on his way to a town where work awaited him and asked Bart to stake him for car fare. Bart did so. Just then Ned passed through the room. Bart's visitor stared at him hard and steadily.

"Where did you get that girl?" he blurted out.

"That girl is a boy. What are you muddling about?"

"That boy is a girl, you mean," asserted the other. "I know her from her picture. It was as common as her story in the town she came from. She ran away from home because her rich father wanted her to marry a man she disliked. The unwelcome suitor is dead and her father is scouring the country for her."

Bart said nothing to the disguised Ned, but he investigated. It was a month after Netta Boyd had gone back to wealth and her repentant father that a letter reached Bart. It read:

"Dear Kind Friend:—You once said that with three thousand dollars you could put your business on its feet. I inclose the amount. Do it."

Bart told Mrs. Bross. He told her, too, how he had loved her right along. In marriage and in a business way they became life partners, and the Index blossomed forth into a triweekly publication.

A Yankee Girl Who is "Carrying On"



Talk about the thrifty girls of France—they haven't a thing on the dear girls right here at home. The Yankee boys are said to be bringing home French brides because of their superior thrift, yet our own girls are "carrying on" along domestic lines as never before.

A school girl who is one hundred per cent busy and very much up-to-date is Miss Emily Clement Halliwell of Norwood, Mass., a senior in the local high school. She has a wide reputation as a canning expert, being champion of Norfolk county and chairman of the county junior canning committee.

"Wholly by chance," she says, she took up cold pack canning in 1917, and in her home town won three first prizes. She also won a prize at the Eastern States Exposition and Dairy Show at Springfield, Mass., and first prize in Norfolk County in 1918. She was first in 1917 but there was no prize attached. She took first state prize for quality in Norwood in 1917, and second in 1918. In 1918 she took first and fourth prizes at the New England Fair at Worcester.

For two years she has done canning for the Norwood hospital, and assisted the town director, Mrs. Endicott, in her canning kitchen. For her two seasons she has a total of 575 quarts to her credit. She is equally expert in jellies and marmalades when she can "get the sugar."

How many French girls have a better record?

Miss Emily is one of a canning team of Norfolk County girls, the others being Miss Helen Findlen of Dedham and Miss Dorothy Healey of Needham. They have given demonstrations at fairs and before women's clubs and granges, winning the Massachusetts Championship. They go to Washington in April to compete in a canning competition with teams from the South and West, and may be depended upon to uphold the credit of New England.

Miss Halliwell is the well-bred girl all through, modest when speaking of herself, but eloquent when canning is the subject. She is in no sense a prig, but a normal, happy, fun-loving girl, sweet and lovable.

The prizes she has received from her home town have been in Thrift stamps, others have been money, and they furnished the nucleus for six War Savings stamps and a Liberty Bond. A camping week at Amherst won by her canning still awaits her. She hopes to have a canning club of her own the coming summer. She will take a college course later, and probably specialize in home economics. She is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Halliwell, and has in her work the co-operation and encouragement of her father and mother.

THE JOY OF SAVING

Don't save for a "rainy day." That isn't the forward-looking, empire-building spirit of America. Save so that there won't be any "rainy days."

That is the philosophy of optimism, the kind of thinking that is going to make you happy and make your old age a period of fullest enjoyment.

Don't save as a dull, hateful duty. Save because, by saving, you can win the delights of competence.

Save so that you can afford, a little later, to buy something you want very much, for example—the automobile you are walking for to-day.

Saving leads to temperance in all things, to constructive thinking, to clean living, to building for the future.

Start your mind going along saving lines and then watch it travel. It will take your fattening pocket book along with it.

Let's pull together to produce more, to eliminate waste, to save and to invest in War Savings Stamps.

Don't be quitters. Be savers, and learn the joy of saving.

A SONG OF THRIFT

By Theodosia Garrison.

Here's a sum that is easy to do, Add 1 to 1, the result is 2; Take 1 from 1, the result is 0. A matter that leads to serious thought. All thoughts of worry confuse, appall; As the late Mr. Gilbert mapped it out, "Of this there is no manner of doubt. No manner of doubt at all."

As a nation, taking us one and all, We have been, to speak mildly, prodigal;

Finding our national sport and fun, Subtracting the hard-earned 1 from 1; Wasters and spenders, so were we; As Mr. Micawber was heard to say: Doing the selfsame sum one day, "Result (of subtraction) misery."

Well, we have come upon days where— Wassail is foolish and waste a sin; So let us learn ere our course is run The profit of adding 1 to 1; And a land and a world shall gain thereby!

As a nation saves so a nation fares, A fact, as a popular song declares, Which nobody can deny.

You can compound your interest and further assist your Government by reinvesting your Liberty Bond coupons in War Savings Stamps.

HOW JANE HELPED UNCLE SAM

By Althea Nightingale.

The writer of this story, a little girl in the Everett School of Boston, has worked hard to prepare something suitable for use in connection with the work of selling War-Savings Stamps. Her idea of raising flowers to be given to wounded soldiers, as well as the plan of a vegetable garden for the conservation of food, will doubtless be adopted by many other girls and boys.

Once upon a time there was a little girl whose name was Jane Clarke. She lived in a little village outside of Boston.

Jane was always trying to help her country. One day she was sitting on the door-step wondering what to do. She said, "I have bought Thrift Stamps and War Savings, but that is not enough." She looked around the yard. Just as she was going into the house, feeling very discouraged, a bright idea struck her. Jane jumped up, running in the house as fast as her little legs could carry her. "Mother! Mother!" cried the excited child. Her mother came downstairs and Jane sat down by the fireplace to tell her story.

"Mother," she began, slowly and distinctly, "I have bought Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps. I think I can do more than that. I thought perhaps you would let me plant a garden in the back yard. Will you?" "Why, yes," answered her mother smiling.

The next afternoon Jane began working in the garden. There was one place in the yard which she had not used. Her mother told her that she might use that to plant some flowers.

It did not take long for the flowers and the vegetables to grow. After the vegetables were all dug little Jane took them to the Food Conservation Club and gave them to the people there to can. After the people canned them they put Jane's name and age on the jars and sent some of them to Washington, and the rest Jane sold and bought Thrift Stamps. She took some flowers to the camp and gave them to the wounded soldiers who had been fighting "over there."

One day Jane received a letter from Uncle Sam, thanking her for her thriftiness, and along with the letter came a button which said, "Thrift—Jane Clarke, 12 years old, is a little patriot."

There is no better way to compound the interest on your Liberty Bonds than to reinvest the coupons in War Savings Stamps.

Join a War Savings Society This Week
Think in Interest—Save

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 10, 1919.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 2.

Fire District Asks Question

Who Are "Proper Town Officials?" No Answer

WANTS TO GET UNCOLLECTED TAXES

Two New Officials Elected. Auto Fire Pump Favored. Meeting Tuesday Night

"If the people of this town desire to know certain conditions it is their privilege to do so. This is not the place however. The proper place is in town meeting. Just now however, investigation of town officials does not appear to be popular in this town."

The speaker was Judge David F. Dillon, and the place was the annual meeting of the fire district Tuesday evening.

And to the statement of Judge Dillon Horace R. Paine, chairman of the prudential committee of the fire district, gave a hearty "Amen!" stating that he had learned the same thing by experience in the attempted performance of his duties during the past year.

A motion had been made that the prudential committee secure from the proper officers of the town a statement of the taxes assessed in the fire district for the past five years, the amounts paid to the treasurer, the amounts abated, the amounts unpaid, and the interest collected, if any. There was some question as to who the "proper officials" were, and Judge Dillon was asked the question. He replied as quoted above.

The committee of seven, which had considered the articles in the warrant, made the recommendation that the information be asked for, as it had been unable to secure an exact account, there being opportunity for error because of the collection of the town and district taxes together. It also recommended that an auditor be employed to go over the books of the tax collector—so far as they had to do with the fire district—for the past five years. It is estimated that there are about \$2694 of uncollected taxes in that time.

The meeting was the largest in the history of the district, 252 votes being cast. There were two surprises—The displacing of Charles E. Fuller, who has given long and excellent service as first assistant engineer, by Fred Brouillette, a man with no previous connection with the fire department and no experience in fire fighting; and the election of Charles A. LeGro as clerk in the place of William F. Gaffney, who displaced Mr. LeGro two years ago. These were the only contests on the ticket. Mr. Fuller had 122 votes and Mr. Brouillette 129; for clerk Mr. LeGro had 122 and Mr. Gaffney 118. The other officers elected were: Chief engineer, James Summers; second assistant, Frank Roche; prudential committee, R. E. Faulkner, H. R. Paine, Fred Thompson; auditor, Charles E. Fish.

The appropriations were:

Water Rent,	\$1,540.00
Contingencies,	800.00
Telephone Rent,	25.00
Fuel,	200.00
Clerk and Treasurer,	60.00
Treasurer's Bond,	10.00
Prudential Committee Clerk,	50.00
Auditor,	10.00
Fire Patrol,	500.00
Supt. Fire Alarm,	150.00
Janitor Engine House,	150.00
Practice Meetings,	25.00
Chief Engineer,	200.00
First Assistant,	100.00
Second Assistant,	75.00
Foreman Steamer Company,	75.00
First Assistant,	65.00
Second Assistant,	60.00
Engineer of Steamer,	75.00
Stoker,	50.00
Clerk of Steamer Company,	10.00
Interest,	25.00
Memorial Sunday,	35.00
New Fire Hose,	500.00
Committee on Auto Pump,	100.00

There is a balance of \$1500 in the treasury, and this was ordered appropriated to reduce the tax levy.

The purchase of an auto fire pump was recommended, and a committee consisting of Chief Summers, Foreman F. J. Roche, R. E. Faulkner, H. R. Paine and Fred Thompson was appointed to investigate the makes, secure prices, and report at a future meeting. A committee consisting of Chief Summers, H. M. Howe and E. B. Taylor was appointed to consider the advisability of establishing a reservoir on Bridge street, as near Main street as possible, to be filled

Both Sections Want Road

Belchertown Special Town Meeting Promises to Be Exciting

The special town meeting at Belchertown next Monday promises to be one of interest and excitement. There are only four articles in the warrant, but three of them are in reference to the State road to Bondsville.

At the annual town meeting an appropriation of \$200 was voted for a State road to South Belchertown, or Bondsville, coupled with the condition that the State put in \$2 for each one of the town's money. The State Highway Commission refuses to do better than a dollar for dollar, so there was need of a change in the vote.

When this was learned residents along the Three Rivers road petitioned the Selectmen for a special town meeting and drew up two articles, the first asking to rescind the South Belchertown road vote of the annual meeting, and the second to appropriate \$2000 for a State road toward Three Rivers. The residents along the South Belchertown road have an article to make the original appropriation available provided the State Highway Commission will furnish an equal amount.

The question will be fought out along geographical lines apparently, and the meeting promises to furnish an interesting program. There is no question but that the Three Rivers road is in very bad shape, and that it is extensively traveled. It is also understood that this is the route favored by the State Highway Commission.

Will Pay Fares For Wounded

Word has come to the local Red Cross from the Springfield branch that free railroad transportation to the big parade of the 26th division in Boston on the 25th will be furnished for all wounded soldiers. If there are any in the town of Palmer who wish to avail themselves of this offer they are requested to make application at once to Mrs. L. E. Chandler, 23 Squier street, telephone 8-2, and they will be provided for. It is understood that a special car is to be run for the boys by the Springfield branch.

AMADEN.

United Workers Officers

At the annual meeting of the United Workers of the Federated church on Wednesday evening of last week these officers were elected: President, Mrs. J. B. Isham; vice president, Mrs. J. C. Brown; secretary, Miss Grace Pease; treasurer, H. H. Thresher; flower committee, Mrs. C. S. Shute, Mrs. Rose Ballard and Mrs. Guptil; entertainment committee for three months, Mrs. Rose Ballard, Mrs. Bessie Bennett, Miss Eleanor Burleigh, Mrs. C. S. Shute, Mrs. Harry Goodwill, Miss Grace Pease; banquet committee, Mrs. J. Ricard, Mrs. L. O. Howlett, Mrs. W. M. Pease, Dr. Guptil, Mrs. E. J. Thresher.

Sergeant Amos Merrill is home from Camp Merritt, N. J., having received an honorable discharge from the army.

Harry Lyons has returned to his home from the Springfield Hospital, where he was operated on for appendicitis.

Rev. R. B. Lisle preached his farewell sermon last Sunday, and this week has been attending the Methodist conference at Athol.

Mrs. D. L. McCray entertained the Members of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church in her home last Thursday afternoon in honor of her birthday.

from the river, for use in case of a bad fire on Main street, to be used in connection with the fire steamer.

The engineers were instructed to present at the next annual meeting a tabulated record of the attendance on the part of each fireman at the fires during the year. A course of reporting was also prescribed for the auditor, somewhat more elaborate than the one now in use.

The expenses of the year were \$5070. The board of engineers reported 33 calls during the year, the total losses being \$10,900, and the value of the property endangered as \$32,900. It was voted that the clerk of the district shall prepare the warrants for the meetings, and that a committee of seven to consider all warrants for the year should be appointed.

C. W. Chamberlin was moderator, and F. O. Royce and Ezra Kempton were clerks.

Playground Association

Officers Are Elected and a Constitution Is Adopted

FOLLOWING SUNDAY NIGHT MEETING

In Empire and Address by Former Palmer Boy. Organization Has Wide Scope

An audience of good size gathered in the Empire Theater Sunday evening to listen to an address by Rev. Dr. Cyrus W. Stimson, a well-known Palmer boy, now Field Secretary for the National Playground and Recreation Association, on the desirability of playgrounds in general, and for Palmer in particular.

Mr. Stimson proved most entertaining, telling many personal experiences of his childhood and young manhood in the town, and his feeling of the need of healthful recreation in those early days. He told of the work being done in numerous places, and strongly advocated the formation of a recreation organization in this village. While its work would perhaps be of necessity confined at first to the young, it should have a broader scope in view, the ultimate aim being to provide healthful recreation for all ages of both sexes, both indoors and outdoors.

At the close of his address it was voted to form the Palmer Playground Association, and these officers were elected: President, Ernest E. Hobson; vice president, Judge David F. Dillon; secretary, Mrs. E. L. Moses; treasurer, Frank L. Keith; directors, the president, vice president and secretary and Mrs. H. W. Holbrook, Mrs. H. M. Foley, Rev. E. L. Moses, J. E. Hurley and R. E. Faulkner. A constitution was presented and adopted.

Clifton H. Hobson presided at the meeting, and there were vocal selections by Miss Doris Paine and J. J. Donahue, and a violin solo by Rufus Flynt. Miss Gladys Paine presided at the piano.

Arraigned in the District Court in Palmer last Saturday morning on charges of having killed Deputy Sheriff George A. Bills of Palmer and having attempted to kill Police Officer Charles B. Thomas, Frank Walter Potter, through his counsel, pleaded not guilty to both charges.

Potter showed not the slightest trace of emotion at any time. While in the detention room awaiting arraignment he nonchalantly smoked cigarettes, and while in the dock glanced casually around at the few spectators present, but took no apparent interest in the proceedings.

Exciting Runaway at Ware Saturday.

Valuable Animal Killed

There was an exciting runaway Saturday afternoon in Ware, when a valuable mare ended a wild flight by leaping through a window of Boyle's market in the Sanford block, receiving injuries which necessitated killing it. The animal was valued at \$250 and was owned by Joseph Frew Jr. of Maple street. The horse was not used often, and Saturday Mr. Frew took his sister, Mrs. Edward Paquette and her infant daughter for a ride. On returning to the Frew home Mr. and Mrs. Frew and Mrs. Paquette had stepped from the carriage when the jumping of a load of wood caused the horse to bolt and run. Mr. Frew managed to grab the baby from the carriage, but the horse got away; another man seized the bridle but it broke. The vehicle was wrecked between two posts at the passenger station and the horse ran to Knox avenue, through East, East Main and Main streets to Boyle's market, plunging through the window. Its right foreleg was broken in three places.

There is a balance of \$1500 in the treasury, and this was ordered appropriated to reduce the tax levy.

The purchase of an auto fire pump was recommended, and a committee consisting of Chief Summers, Foreman F. J. Roche, R. E. Faulkner, H. R. Paine and Fred Thompson was appointed to investigate the makes, secure prices, and report at a future meeting. A committee consisting of Chief Summers, H. M. Howe and E. B. Taylor was appointed to consider the advisability of establishing a reservoir on Bridge street, as near Main street as possible, to be filled

from the river, for use in case of a bad fire on Main street, to be used in connection with the fire steamer.

The engineers were instructed to present at the next annual meeting a tabulated record of the attendance on the part of each fireman at the fires during the year. A course of reporting was also prescribed for the auditor, somewhat more elaborate than the one now in use.

The expenses of the year were \$5070. The board of engineers reported 33 calls during the year, the total losses being \$10,900, and the value of the property endangered as \$32,900. It was voted that the clerk of the district shall prepare the warrants for the meetings, and that a committee of seven to consider all warrants for the year should be appointed.

C. W. Chamberlin was moderator, and F. O. Royce and Ezra Kempton were clerks.

Arraigned For Killing Officer

Potter Charged With Murder of Deputy Sheriff Bills

AND ATTEMPT TO KILL C. B. THOMAS

Pleads Not Guilty; Held Without Bail. Appeared Unconcerned While in Court

Potter, who has been in the Springfield jail since he was able to be moved from the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer, was brought to Palmer by Chief of Police T. J. Crimmins, and after court the officer escorted him back again. Potter walked into court slowly on crutches, being still obliged to use them, although apparently almost completely recovered from his bullet wound.

Potter was represented in court by Atty. Richard P. Stapleton of Holyoke, and District Attorney Ely was represented by Assistant District Attorney William T. Dillon of Holyoke. Potter was held in \$5000 bail on the charge of attempt to kill Officer Thomas, and held without bail on the charge of killing Deputy Sheriff Bills.

The crime for which this 18-years-old Cambridge youth is held was committed Feb. 24th. Potter was being questioned by a detective in a hotel in Springfield, and shot the officer three times in making his escape, taking a train to Palmer leaving at 8.15 in the evening. Word was sent to the local officers and Night Officer Thomas, in the absence of Chief Crimmins at a fire, with only a few moments to spare, secured the assistance of Deputy Sheriff Bills and went to the train. They had gone through the smoker once and decided that the man they wanted was not there, when they were set right by a brakeman: Returning to the car, they had barely entered when Potter jumped to his feet and began to shoot. His first bullet struck Officer Thomas in the hip and paralyzed him. Deputy Bills pushed ahead and received two bullets in the abdomen from Potter's gun, a 25-calibre Colt automatic. By this time Officer Thomas, unable to walk, had steadied himself against a seat and, securing a good aim, got Potter in the abdomen. Sheriff Bills died in the hospital the next day, and for a time it was expected that Potter could not survive, but his youth pulled him through.

Clifton H. Hobson presided at the meeting, and there were vocal selections by Miss Doris Paine and J. J. Donahue, and a violin solo by Rufus Flynt. Miss Gladys Paine presided at the piano.

Arraigned in the District Court in Palmer last Saturday morning on charges of having killed Deputy Sheriff George A. Bills of Palmer and having attempted to kill Police Officer Charles B. Thomas, Frank Walter Potter, through his counsel, pleaded not guilty to both charges.

Potter showed not the slightest trace of emotion at any time. While in the detention room awaiting arraignment he nonchalantly smoked cigarettes, and while in the dock glanced casually around at the few spectators present, but took no apparent interest in the proceedings.

There is a balance of \$1500 in the treasury, and this was ordered appropriated to reduce the tax levy.

The purchase of an auto fire pump was recommended, and a committee consisting of Chief Summers, Foreman F. J. Roche, R. E. Faulkner, H. R. Paine and Fred Thompson was appointed to investigate the makes, secure prices, and report at a future meeting. A committee consisting of Chief Summers, H. M. Howe and E. B. Taylor was appointed to consider the advisability of establishing a reservoir on Bridge street, as near Main street as possible, to be filled

from the river, for use in case of a bad fire on Main street, to be used in connection with the fire steamer.

The engineers were instructed to present at the next annual meeting a tabulated record of the attendance on the part of each fireman at the fires during the year. A course of reporting was also prescribed for the auditor, somewhat more elaborate than the one now in use.

The expenses of the year were \$5070. The board of engineers reported 33 calls during the year, the total losses being \$10,900, and the value of the property endangered as \$32,900. It was voted that the clerk of the district shall prepare the warrants for the meetings, and that a committee of seven to consider all warrants for the year should be appointed.

C. W. Chamberlin was moderator, and F. O. Royce and Ezra Kempton were clerks.

There is a balance of \$1500 in the treasury, and this was ordered appropriated to reduce the tax levy.

The purchase of an auto fire pump was recommended, and a committee consisting of Chief Summers, Foreman F. J. Roche, R. E. Faulkner, H. R. Paine and Fred Thompson was appointed to investigate the makes, secure prices, and report at a future meeting. A committee consisting of Chief Summers, H. M. Howe and E. B. Taylor was appointed to consider the advisability of establishing a reservoir on Bridge street, as near Main street as possible, to be filled

from the river, for use in case of a bad fire on Main street, to be used in connection with the fire steamer.

The engineers were instructed to present at the next annual meeting a tabulated record of the attendance on the part of each fireman at the fires during the year. A course of reporting was also prescribed for the auditor, somewhat more elaborate than the one now in use.

The expenses of the year were \$5070. The board of engineers reported 33 calls during the year, the total losses being \$10,900, and the value of the property endangered as \$32,900. It was voted that the clerk of the district shall prepare the warrants for the meetings, and that a committee of seven to consider all warrants for the year should be appointed.

C. W. Chamberlin was moderator, and F. O. Royce and Ezra Kempton were clerks.

There is a balance of \$1500 in the treasury, and this was ordered appropriated to reduce the tax levy.

Broke Into Railroad Station

Youth of 18 Years Admits Breaks at Gilbertville and Others

An apparently important capture was made by Chief of Police Buckley in Ware Monday forenoon when he apprehended Arthur Rochette, 18 years of age, who claims to live in Waterbury, Conn., on a charge of breaking and entering the railroad station at Gilbertville.

Officer Crawford of Gilbertville notified Chief Buckley early in the forenoon that the station had been entered and a few pennies stolen. A search of the various places about town ended at the railroad station, where Rochette was found about to take the 9.15 train to Palmer. In response to a grilling by Chief Buckley he admitted that he had broken into the Gilbertville station, and also the one at Wheelwright, though this had not been reported at the time. A break at Bondsville was reported later, but Rochette claims he had nothing to do with that. He did admit however, making a break at the Qu'napoxet station of the Boston and Maine railroad Saturday night, but claimed he got nothing there or at Wheelwright.

As the breaking and entering of a railroad station is now a Federal offense, it is likely to go hard with Rochette if the matter is pushed by the government.

Belchertown Churches Unite

Congregational and Methodist Have Both Voted For Federation

The Congregational and Methodist churches of Belchertown have decided to unite as a Federated church, thus joining the rapidly increasing list of churches in small towns which have come to the sensible conclusion that one strong organization is better for all concerned than two struggling societies.

The union, which has been under consideration for some months, was made possible at a meeting of the Congregational Society on Wednesday evening of last week, called for the purpose. The meeting was attended by about 30 members, and letters from 25 others were read. All were unanimous in favoring the federation; there was not a dissenting voice or letter, and the articles of federation were adopted. It was voted to retain the services of Rev. H. P. Rankin, now pastor of the Methodist Society, as the first pastor of the Federated church. A vote in favor of federation was taken by the Methodist church some time ago.

Fire Bug at Work in Ware?

Third Fire in Few Weeks Sunday Morning in Center of the Town

There seems to be a strong probability that some person with a mania for fires or with a grudge against the town or certain property owners is working in Ware, for the third fire in a few weeks in practically the same locality was started Sunday morning. An alarm was rung in at 4.15 for a blaze in a shed in the alley between Main and Water streets, owned by John W. Lambert and used as a wood shed and for storage. The damage was about \$300, covered by insurance.

The fire was discovered by Patrolman William Connell, who rang an alarm from Box 46. At the same time an alarm was pulled from Box 27 by Michael Grzwacz, who had also discovered the blaze. The firemen were confused for a little, but soon got to work, though it was two hours before the fire was all out.

Methodist Appointments

The New England Methodist Conference, which was in session last week in Athol, made on Monday announcement of the appointments for the coming year. Those for this section are as follows: Monson and Wales, H. G. Buckingham; Belchertown and Dwight, H. P. Rankin; Hampden, to be supplied; Ware, Duncan Portecus; Warren, First church, W. T. Perry; West Warren, H. G. Watling; Wilbraham and Glendale, to be supplied.

spirit and manner in which they were carried out. There was much of invective in the arguments and many of the statements are not borne out by the facts. There was a very apparent sentiment that the village of Palmer should have not the slightest consideration in that meeting, and it is not likely to be forgotten soon.

Mrs. A. M. Baggs has been spending several days with her son, R. O. Baggs, in Palmer.

The Clough family has moved to Palmer, where Mr. Clough has a position in the Wire Mill.

Three Rivers Refuses Funds

For a Repair of the Town's Crippled Fire Engine

ALSO FOR SOLDIERS' CELEBRATION

But Is Shamed Into Change of Mind in the Latter. To be in That Village

Three Rivers voters, in the proportion of about ten to one at the special town meeting Monday evening, solidly refused to permit the repair of the steam fire engine, the property of the town, at an expense of \$700. They also at first voted against the appropriation of a sum of money to be used in welcoming home the boys who have been doing their fighting "Over There." Later, however, they reconsidered that action and appropriated \$800, coupled with the proviso that the celebration be held in Three Rivers. It is fair to say that these actions do not meet the approval of many of the residents of that village, and that they are genuinely and thoroughly indignant at the procedure and the arguments set forth. But for the most part they were not in attendance. Had they been, the meeting might have been still more lively than it was, for there certainly would have been discussion and plain talk.

The committee of 15, appointed to consider all articles in all warrants for town meetings, reported that the fire steamer, which is now practically useless, can be put into condition to give good service for at least 15 years at an expense not to exceed \$700. Moderator Moran asked if there was any discussion or questions to be asked, and silence reigned. When the motion was put the twelve attendants from Palmer voted in the affirmative; when the negative was called for there was a loud "No!" Senator Ernest E. Hobson, chairman of the committee of 15, explained that the steamer was owned by the town; that it was located in Palmer because that was where the town had voted to build the engine house before the fire district was formed. That it was ineffective now, but that \$700 would make it a valuable piece apparatus, and read the statement of the experts who had been consulted and who had looked the steamer over. Three Rivers residents, however, argued that the steamer was not and never had been of any value. That it had never saved anything in Three Rivers except two cellar holes, which, as they were said to be still in existence, must have been pretty well preserved. Another vote was taken, the twelve again voting in the affirmative. But when the negative was called for a prolonged "No-o-o!" gave unmistakable evidence of the temper of the Three Rivers voters.

The vote on the appropriation of money for a soldiers' celebration was on much the same order. The committee of 15 made a favorable report, and no one cared to say a word for or against the proposition. The affirmative vote of the twelve from Palmer—feebly reinforced by a few who had come in from Thorndike and Bondsville, perhaps half a dozen—was promptly drowned in a large "No" from the Three Rivers contingent. The moderator seemed inclined to question the vote, and it was taken over again. This time there was no mistaking the result. Three Rivers was squarely "ag'in" any celebration for the soldier boys. Senator Hobson secured recognition and proceeded to arraign those responsible for the action, stating in plain terms that he would be ashamed to admit that he lived in the same town with them, and asking if they could look a returned soldier in the face without being ashamed of themselves. Thereupon it was stated that there had been a "misunderstanding," and an amendment was offered making the sum \$800. This was then voted easily, and afterward a motion to have the celebration in Three Rivers was carried.

The sum of \$344.41 was raised to pay the town's share of the expenses of the tuberculosis hospital ordered by the County Commissioners.

The attitude of those responsible for the above actions was not calculated to make for future harmony. It was not so much the actions, as the

There is a balance of \$1500 in the treasury, and this was ordered appropriated to reduce the tax levy.

The purchase of an auto fire pump was recommended, and a committee consisting of Chief Summers, Foreman F. J. Roche, R. E. Faulkner, H. R. Paine and Fred Thompson was appointed to investigate the makes, secure prices, and report at a future meeting. A committee consisting of Chief Summers, H. M. Howe and E. B. Taylor was appointed to consider the advisability of establishing a reservoir on Bridge street, as near Main street as possible, to be filled

from the river, for use in case of a bad fire on Main street, to be used in connection with the fire steamer.

The engineers were instructed to present at the next annual meeting a tabulated record of the attendance on the part of each fireman at the fires during the year. A course of reporting was also prescribed for the auditor, somewhat more elaborate than the one now in use.

The expenses of the year were \$5070. The board of engineers reported 33 calls during the year, the total losses being \$10,900, and the value of the property endangered as \$32,900. It was voted that the clerk of the district shall prepare the warrants for the meetings, and that a committee of seven to consider all warrants for the year should be appointed.

C. W. Chamberlin was moderator, and F. O. Royce and Ezra Kempton were clerks.

BONDSVILLE

The auditorium of the Methodist church is being put in order, and it is expected services will be held there Easter Sunday. Services have been held in the vestry during the winter.

Miss Viola Hall of Bay Shore, Long Island, is a guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Taylor.

Sunday will be observed in the Methodist church as Palm Sunday. Rev. Martin F. Mevis will preach a sermon appropriate to the occasion.

Horace Merriam, who has been for the past three weeks in the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer with a broken hip, died Saturday. The funeral was held Sunday from Phillips' undertaking rooms in Palmer, and the body was taken Monday to Worcester for burial. He leaves one son, George J., and three grandchildren, all of this village.

Rev. Martin F. Mevis returned Tuesday from the Methodist Conference, which he has been attending for the past week in Athol. Mr. Mevis, who has had charge of the village church for the past year, has been returned to Bonds ville for another year. Rev. Edmund Lupien, a former pastor, returns to Oxford for the eighth year. Rev. George Sutherland has been transferred from Ludlow to Feeding Hills. Rev. T. C. Martin leaves Westboro and takes charge of the Lunenburg church.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF SENTRY

How South African Farmers Repel Invasion of Their Corn Fields by Bands of Baboons.

Apropos of a statement in the newspapers that the baboons in South Africa were easy victims of the Spanish "flu," very few people realize how human these animals are. They are very like men in some respects, observes a writer in London Answers.

For instance, a troop of baboons—for it has been proved that they nearly always go about in large companies—always post a sentry. He is placed in some prominent position, so that he can give immediate warning in the event of any hostile attack.

The baboon's cry somewhat resembles a German "Hoch!" shouted through a megaphone, and it is possible to talk to them by means of it.

A baboon is said to be able to count up to two, and not beyond that; and as they come in large numbers and carry off the ripe mealies, steps have to be taken to repel them. And so, when the mealies get ripe, three men walk into the field with their guns and lie down.

After a time one of them gets up and goes out and the baboon sentry counts—one. Later on another goes out, and as the sentry only counted two men coming in, he concludes that there is nobody left in the field and accordingly gives the signal, whereupon the whole troop swarms over the fence and begins to gather the corn. As soon as they are near enough the third man shoots them down with a repeating rifle, and if he is a fairly good shot their numbers are greatly diminished.

SUCCESSFUL WAR ON WEEVIL

Australian Grain Growers Used Poison Gas to Combat Deadly Enemy of Their Crops.

The weevil is a well-known cur to the grain-growing farmer. He is a member of a very large group, rejoicing in the family name of curculionidae. There are some other members which live to spoil nuts, some which ravage apple orchards, while others make war upon clover and legumes generally. One variety is threatening the very existence of the cotton plantations of the southern states, another lives to make difficult—at times impossible—Egyptian agriculture. The weevil's eggs are laid in immature grains and the creature develops itself through the larva stage at their expense. Wherever grain is taken, the weevil goes along and so discovers new countries for its habitation. Everywhere it is at home, and grows with the growing grain. Australia has suffered, and its unsold grain accumulated through the war years, during which the length of the voyage made it impossible to obtain transportation to Europe, was found to deteriorate through its ravages. But our fellow citizens on the other side of the world are notoriously hard to beat, and set to work vigorously to war against these restless grubs. A leaf was taken from the German book, and the use of poison gas was resorted to with apparently deadly effect.

The Hottest City.

The city of Hyderabad, on the great Sind desert of India, has the reputation of being the hottest place in the world, having a shade temperature of 127 degrees during the summer months! Even the natives find it hot—and that is saying something.

In order to cool their houses as much as possible, the people make use of curious ventilators very much like those on shipboard, "setting" them so as to convey a breeze to the dwellers in the hot rooms below. Every residential building has several of these queer airshafts leading down to the principal living rooms, and especially to the bedrooms. Even so, it is practically impossible, during the terrible heat of summer, to get to sleep until two or three o'clock in the morning, and then one only gets a couple of hours' rest, as the rays of the Indian sun are specially strong early in the

morning, and soon raise the temperature again to an unbearable extent.

Papal Guard a Picked Body.

Service in the papal guard has become an hereditary honor in many prominent families in the cantons of Zurich and Lucerne, handed down from father to son through generations. Its requirements are of the highest, and few military organizations have as strict discipline. Every candidate for the corps must be a Swiss citizen, at least 5 feet 8 inches tall, unmarried, in good health and free from all bodily disfigurements. He must present his baptismal certificate, a certificate or pass from his home and a testimonial of good character from his parish authorities. After one year of good conduct the cost of his journey from Switzerland to Rome is refunded.

How Flying-Fish Fly.

The popular notion that flying-fish beat their "wings" is a mistake, if one is to rely upon the results of studies of these fish by an authority, Capt.

Barrett Hamilton.

It appears that the wings are not true organs of flight, but rather play the part of a parachute or an air-plane. The whole motive power is supplied by the tail, which acts as a propeller, and the vibration or quivering of the wings in the air currents and their occasional shift of inclination are not phenomena connected with the propulsion of the fish in its aerial flights.

HAVE STOOD TEST OF TIME

Quotations With Which All Are Familiar Acquire Popularity Only Because of Their Merits.

The quotation worthy of the high title of "familiar" must have stood the test of time and passed unhurt through the shifting tastes and fashions of centuries. In its lofty or in its humble way it must show that, like Shakespeare, it "was not for an age, but for all time." I used the word "humble" because the rhymes of childhood, of the nursery, fulfill the requirement of age in a quotation

worthy to be called familiar. Their intrinsic, their abstract merits may appear slight, they may even seem to be sheer nonsense, but they are passed on by mothers and nurses and by the children themselves from generation to generation. We may be assured that they would not thus have lived and prospered if they had not possessed some quality, however slender, of genuine worth, of real humor or imagination, which gave them permanence.

Then there are the popular sayings, the folk tales and ballads and the songs of the people with an ancestry lost in the mists of antiquity, which, stored in human memory and kept alive only by human lips, have come down across the centuries with their endless variants until at last they have been gathered up by the collector and the antiquarian and made safe from oblivion by print and paper. These tales and ballads are often rude in form and expression, but no curious inquiry is needed to explain their long life and lasting familiarity. In them you find wit and wisdom, sparks

struck from the hard flints of experience by men and women struggling unknown through what we call life.—Henry Cabot Lodge in Scribner's.

Packing House By-Products.

The by-products in the packing house industry may be divided into two classes—the edible and the inedible. The inedible constitute the external covering (hair, horns, hoofs and hides), some of the offal, and the bones. From these are prepared a great variety of substances, some of which have developed into enormous industries in themselves, such as leather, soap, glue and fertilizer. The last mentioned represents the ultimate utilization of packing house waste. For example, in the manufacture of buttons, combs, knife handles and spatulas from the horns and hoofs of cattle and sheep and the hoofs of hogs the waste resulting from the preparation of these articles was at one time thrown away, but it has been found that by treating such material with sulphuric acid the nitrogen which it contains becomes available as a fertilizer.

Maintains Equal Humidity.

The air in all parts of a cigar case, vault or other place where moisture is needed is kept equally humid by a new device in which an electric fan drives its breezes through a box filled with absorbent material soaked in water.

The Second Cheshire Cheese.

The celebrated little old tavern in London, just off Fleet street, so often associated with Doctor Johnson and his friends, is not the original building, that having been destroyed by the great fire of 1666.

Electricity on the Farm.

Electricity is now equal to nearly all kinds of farm work, from irrigation to churning. So far it has not attacked plowing and cultivating, but electricity is not yet through with the farm.

Daily Thought.

Calumny is only the noise of madmen.—Diogenes.

What I said then I would repeat now:

"With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the Nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow, and his orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations."—From Lincoln's Second Inaugural Address

The "Victory" Liberty Loan will do this!

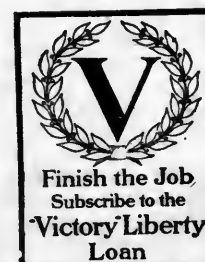
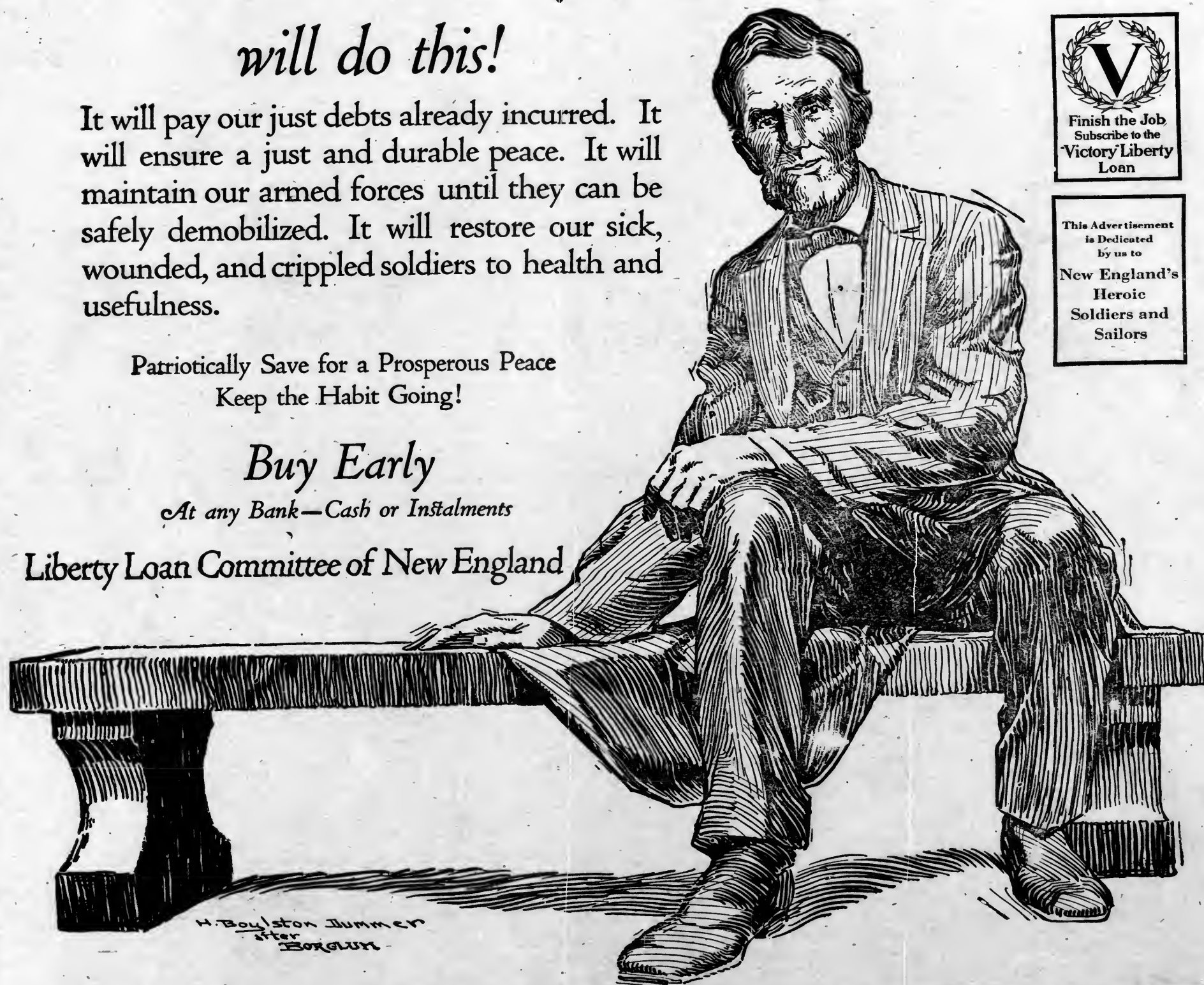
It will pay our just debts already incurred. It will ensure a just and durable peace. It will maintain our armed forces until they can be safely demobilized. It will restore our sick, wounded, and crippled soldiers to health and usefulness.

Patriotically Save for a Prosperous Peace
Keep the Habit Going!

Buy Early

At any Bank—Cash or Instalments

Liberty Loan Committee of New England



This Advertisement is Dedicated by us to
New England's
Heroic
Soldiers and
Sailors

This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by
FLYNT BUILDING & CONSTRUCTION CO., Palmer, Mass.

Willie's Excuse.
The slang expression "hard-boiled egg" to denote a disagreeable person reminds us of a youngster who could not eat an egg without feeling distressed. Chided one day for speaking rudely to his aunt, he said: "I can't help it mother; she affects me just like an egg."—Boston Transcript.

The Right Word.
A couple of deaf mutes were married the other day. The wedding was truly described as "a quiet affair."—Boston Transcript.

Get our price before you sell

WE PAY
CASH
FOR
LIBERTY BONDS
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS
OR OTHER SECURITIES

We buy partly paid Liberty Bond accounts with firms or banks anywhere.

We invite Correspondence By Mail

STANDARD BOND CO.
ROOM 202 WORTHINGTON BLDG.
289 Main St., Springfield
Open Evenings
Phone Walnut 2326

Get our price before you sell

BUCK'S
POWER OILS
Trade Mark—Registered
100% EFFICIENCY

The best lubricating friend delicate machinery ever had.

Neighborhood dealers sell
BUCK'S OILS.
Patronize them
E. A. Buck Co., Inc.
Palmer and Worcester, Mass.

For Others

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"Down below freezing point, quite!" lisped Augustus Van Dorn, exquisite and lady killer, to a friend at a social function. "Tried to flirt with her, tried to talk to her—she froze me with a look!"

"Yes, Miss Ada Dalton is sub zero on most occasions," nodded his friend casually. "She has no use for the male sex and little for her sisterhood acquaintances."

Which was true in a measure, yet under the mask of disdain and indifference there was a heart filled with genuine interest and sympathy where the same were helpful and necessary. It seemed strange to her old school-mates, but almost at the dawn of early womanhood Ada Dalton appeared to have resolved to devote her life to the welfare of the poor, the downtrodden and the distressed.

Her true philanthropic work began when a well-meaning retired clergyman and his wife established a home for little orphan children gathered from the slums of the city. The clergyman died, and his wife, broken down in health and spirits, went home to her parents. It was then that Ada induced her father to donate a thousand dollars to the charity to bridge over the reconstruction of the same. She interested local church societies, she won upon grasping, hard-hearted Joel Bliss to give a free lease for ten years of a large building that had been abandoned as an unprofitable suburban hotel.

From that time forward Ada was all heart and soul in the project, and within a year had so systematized the same that comfort and happiness were assured for the children under her charge. It seemed to fill her life completely, and the circle of girl assistants she grouped about her came to share her interest and philanthropy.

Joel Bliss was away for his health when there came an election of new officers. Quite casually he was succeeded in the governorship by a local politician who aspired to publicity. When Bliss returned he was wroth and disgruntled. It was said that he had at once canceled his will. Before Ada, with her gentle, persuasive way, could gain an interview and convince him that no disrespect had been intended, he died. She was dismayed when, a month later, his lawyer intimated to her that the prospective legacy had been annulled and that Randal Bliss, a nephew residing in a distant city, was the beneficiary of his estate.

The future prospects of the children's home looked gloomy. There had been a deficit the year previous, and Ada had counted on Mr. Bliss making it up. The institution faced a debt of seven hundred dollars. A part of this she induced her father to provide and she solicited contributions for the residue, but the building required repairs and the furniture needed replacement and she feared for the permanency of the charity.

One day Ada was seated in the office of the home puzzling her tired brain over some provision for pressing

bills for fuel and food, when a young man entered the room. She noted at a glance that he was of superior mold. His dignity and courtesy attracted her. He introduced himself without preface.

"I am Randal Bliss," he said. "Of course you have heard my name mentioned as the heir of my dead uncle, Joel Bliss."

Ada nodded, paled, then a quick concern came into her lovely eyes. Did this mean dispossession? If so, why should she demur? She asked her visitor politely to be seated. A fire burned in the grate and he gazed into the gloomy embers thoughtfully. He looked up abruptly.

"Miss Dayton," he said in a clear, kindly tone that somehow encouraged her, "I have just come from my uncle's attorney. I find that he has the original will my uncle made, and that only. He recalls, however, that my uncle told him that he had made a later will. This is true. My uncle sent this later will to me. There it is."

Randal Bliss took from his pocket a folded document. "This instrument only," he proceeded, "stands in the way of the dear little ones under your charge receiving ownership to this building and ten thousand dollars. I have been inquiring about your noble charity—and you. They need the benefaction; they deserve it more than I." "Oh! what would you do?" cried Ada with a vivid start, for Randal Bliss had cast the document into the grate and it was reduced to nothingness. He arose and bowed courteously. "A tribute," he said with earnest tone, "to your noble life work," and was gone.

Ah! for the heart of ice. If nothing else, that flood of joyous tears would have melted it away. Sub zero? The woman nature, glorified, shone like purest gold, and then to her knees, in a thrilling prayer of gratitude infinite!

It was not in that pure, thankful soul to rest until she had sought out the man who had conferred inestimable blessings upon her beloved charges. She met him on the street, and broken words and tears mingled. His mission at Brookville was completed, but he lingered. Her gentle eyes bade him do so. Her sweet lips later repeated the request, and with the first June roses Ada had a partner in her great work for others.

WHAT HE IS



"Let me see, your boy is a sophomore now, isn't he?"
"No; he's only one of the scrubs."

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

Easter Fashions Are Completely Ready At the Forbes & Wallace Store

The Largest and Finest Assortments We Have Ever Assembled Are Here For Your Selection This Week

Every woman is sure to appreciate the unlimited varieties, the careful selections and the genuine values provided in our garment stock.

For Instance, You Will Find

Between 80 and 90 Different Models In Suits From \$29.75 to \$45.00



We have taken care that these displays shall meet every desire of style, novelty, quality, service and price. On every garment throughout the assortments we can assure you dollar-for-dollar value.

The Newest Types—Many Individual Effects

Including Flare Sleeves, Ripple Coats, Tuxedo Fastenings, Double Strap Belts, Wide or Narrow Braiding, Belts Tied at the Back, Blouse Suits, Tailored Oxford Cloth Suits, Braid Bound Suits, a Profusion of Button Trimmings.

In Capes and Dolmans, Too, Assortments and Values Are Unsurpassed

Featured from \$12.75 to \$39.75

A splendid full sweep Cape of wool serge, with military braiding, for \$12.75. And this is only one of the values that stands out as remarkable. In searching for novelties for Capes, we have assembled in this collection of several hundred garments the newest ideas in

Yoke Capes, Military Capes, Surplice Front Capes, Circular Braided Capes, Shirred Shoulder Capes and Coatee Capes. Tricolette trimmings, handsome patterned linings, large gathered collars and rows of closely set buttons are other features.

Garment Section, Second Floor

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke



PUT a pipe in your face that's filled cheerily brimful of Prince Albert, if you're on the trail of smoke peace! For, P. A. will sing you a song of tobacco joy that will make you wish your life job was to see how much of the national joy smoke you could get away with every twenty-four hours!

You can "carry on" with Prince Albert through thick and thin. You'll be after laying down a smoke barrage that'll make the boys think of the old front line in France!

P. A. never tires your taste because it has the quality! And, let it slip into your think-tank that P. A. is made by our exclusive patented process that cuts out bite and parch—assurance that you can hit smoke-record-high-spots seven days out of every week without any comeback but real smoke joy!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

SUGAR GROWN UNDER PAPER

New Method Introduced Into the Hawaiian Islands Said to Have Proved Highly Successful.

A new and very odd method of growing sugar cane is proving highly successful in the Hawaiian Islands. When the cane is beginning to sprout, yard-wide strips of a heavy kind of paper are laid lengthwise over the rows of little plants and held in place with cane-field trash. The paper is strong enough to keep down and smother the starting weeds, but not to kill the stout and hardy young cane. In five or six weeks the weed seeds beneath the paper have all germinated and been smothered to death, but the cane shoots have either forced their way through or erected themselves sufficiently to make little tent-like elevations. Laborers then pass along the rows and with long knives make slits in the sheets, permitting the shoots to come through. The liberated shoots at first are blanched white, but quickly turn green and lusty. Weeding thereafter is almost wholly needless, because there are very few weeds. There is an increase of ten tons (about 28 per cent) in the yield of cane per acre, the Baltimore Sun says. Half the labor is saved and the production of actual sugar per acre is augmented by more than a ton. The paper used is made out of "bagasse," which is the residue of the cane after the sugary sap has been squeezed out of it.

When Spiders Molt.

When a spider is preparing to molt it stops eating for several days and fastens itself by a short line of web

to one of the main lines of its snare, which holds it firmly while it proceeds to undress. The skin cracks all around the thorax, and is held only by the front edge. Next the abdomen is uncovered. Now comes the struggle to free the legs. It works and kicks vigorously, and seems to have very hard work. But continued perseverance of about 15 minutes brings it out of the old dress; it seems almost lifeless, and is limp and helpless for several minutes, but gradually it comes back to life and looks brighter and prettier than before. To young people this is an operation of extreme interest. A little boy watched the molting of a nearly full-grown pet spider, and ran to his mother, saying: "Mamma, my spider undressed and hung his dress on a line."

Concrete Oil Tanks.

Storing oil in concrete tanks is the invention of an Englishman. A tank with a capacity of about ten gallons was recently made with a chemically treated concrete aggregate, and after being allowed to "weather" for seven days molding was filled with paraffin oil. Thus filled, it was placed in a shed, where it remained for 15 weeks; at the end of this period it was carefully examined. With the exception of evaporation, no loss had taken place; there was no sign of leakage, and the outside walls of the tank were free from the smell of its contents. Upon removal from the spot on which it had been standing no trace of paraffin could be detected, nor had the under side of the tank acquired any smell. This is probably the most severe test that could be applied to any container.

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Mrs. Thomas W. Kenefick

Katharine L., 63, wife of Judge Thomas W. Kenefick, died in the Wing Memorial Hospital Saturday afternoon at 2.30 of pneumonia, after an illness of about two weeks. Mrs. Kenefick's maiden name was Katharine L. Reilly, and she was born in Dover, N. H., July 4, 1855. She was married in November of 1884, and in January, 1893, came to Palmer to live. Mrs. Kenefick was well known, and had a wide circle of friends who will mourn her departure from their midst. Besides her husband she leaves one son, Robert G. Kenefick of Syracuse, N. Y., one brother, James T. Reilly of Somerville, and one sister, Mrs. James W. Simpson of Arlington. The funeral was held from St. Thomas' church Tuesday morning, with burial in St. Thomas' cemetery.

High School Assembly

The high school will hold its next public assembly next Thursday evening in Holbrook Hall at 8.15. Following is the program: Remarks by chairman, Agnes Cole; "Waste Wood Products," Bessie Calkins; "Steel and Wire Manufacture," Paul Lehman; piano solo, Marcella Garvey; "Habits of the Beaver," Kennard Campbell; "Observation in an Ice Cream Parlor," Katharine Sullivan; song, William Chamberlain; "The Man Who Conquered Pain," Frank Slowick; "Suggestions for a Soldier's Memorial," George Flynn; solo dance, Josephine Wing.

Pass Books Being Verified

The Palmer Savings Bank is having a verification of its pass books this month; as required once in three years by a State law. Every depositor is asked to send his pass book to the bank as soon as possible, for comparison with the bank's records.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a food sale in the store of E. C. Gould tomorrow afternoon.

William H. Brainerd, who has been ill in his home on Knox street, for about two weeks, is improving.

J. H. Ritchie has returned to his former position as manager of the A. H. Phillips store on North Main street.

A whist party will be held in Holbrook Hall on Wednesday, April 23d, for the benefit of the District Nurse Association.

Daniel W. Harrington of the tank service has received an honorable discharge from Camp Devens and is at his home here.

An auction sale of the furniture and equipment of the Nassowanno House will be sold at auction on the premises on Saturday of this week.

The "Silent Cop," which was taken in out of the cold and snow last fall, has been restored to its former position on Main street at the junction of Thorndike.

Frank L. Whitcomb of the 104th has been spending a 72-hours' furlough at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Whitcomb of South Main street.

Several millions of salt water smelt fry are to be distributed from the Palmer State Fish Hatchery in 73 ponds and streams throughout the State to serve as food for other fish.

The Music Students' Club will meet next Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Wesson of Holbrook street, instead of with Mrs. E. G. Childs of Bondsville, as originally planned.

Dr. C. V. Lawton is fitting up an office in the Holden block, occupying rooms directly over the post office. They will be ready for use next Monday, and his office hours will be from 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 in the afternoon, and 7 to 8 in the evening.

At a meeting of the Palmer Merchants' Association last evening the members voted to keep their places of business open on Saturday, the 19th, which is a legal holiday. They will close, however, on Monday, the 21st, unless Gov. Coolidge proclaims a holiday in that week on account of the big parade in Boston. The old board of officers was re-elected.

Young Boys Admit Breaks

The station of the Boston and Maine Railroad at Bondsville was broken into last Friday night and a quantity of tickets stolen. Constable Michael Collins went to work quietly on the job, and Tuesday afternoon arrested David F. Hefler of Springfield and Homer G. Odell of Bondsville for the work. In the District Court yesterday morning they pleaded guilty and the cases were continued until Saturday. Both boys are about 15 years old. The parents of the Hefler boy formerly lived in Bondsville, but are now in Springfield; the Odell boy's only relative is an older brother. Both boys have been working in Bondsville. In the search Officer Collins came across evidences of several breaks into cottages at Forest Lake, and several other boys will be in court on these charges Saturday morning.

Famous Band Coming to Springfield

The famous Garde Republicaine, better known as the French Army Band, which is now touring the principal cities of the United States and Canada, will make its farewell appearance in America in the Auditorium, Springfield, Tuesday evening, April 29. The band, which is conceded the finest military band in Europe, is composed of 56 musicians, every man a graduate of the Conservatory of Paris, and every man in this remarkable organization has been decorated for conspicuous gallantry in actual fighting in the great war. The band came to America under the auspices of the French High Commission to aid the United States in its war activities, and it met with such popular acclaim that it was granted permission to remain to further promote the entente cordiale between the two countries and to further acquaint the people of America with the great beauty and spiritual strength of the music of France. The tour of America has been one series of ovations, and wherever the band has played the largest auditoriums have been too small to accommodate the vast throngs eager to hear these hero musicians. The concert is given for the benefit of the French Soldiers' War Charity, under the direction of the French-American Association for Musical Art, represented in Springfield by Edward H. Marsh.

Home For a Short Time

A number of the local boys who arrived in this country from France on the Mt. Vernon were home the first of the week on short—very short—leaves of absence. Among them were Lieut. John F. Foley of the 101st Engineers, and from the famous 104th Infantry there were Corporal Edward J. O'Connor, John B. Murphy, Henry Crosby, Edward T. McBride, and Frank L. Whitcomb.

Horace Merriam

Horace Merriam of Bondsville, who has been in the Wing Memorial Hospital with a broken hip, died Saturday. The funeral was held Sunday from Phillips' undertaking rooms, and burial was in Worcester. He leaves one son, George J. Merriam of Bondsville.

Officer Charles B. Thomas has been called to Nova Scotia by the death of his mother.

Miss Florence Bourdon of Ludlow, was the week-end guest of Miss Esther Peterson of Central street.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Freeman of Palmer Center have received letters stating that their son, Lieut. Freeman, who is with the Medical Department in France, is sick in the hospital.

A large delegation of Palmer people motored to Camp Devens Sunday to see relatives or friends who had just returned from overseas with the 26th Division on the Mount Vernon.

Principal John E. Hurley of the High School was one of the judges in the debate between the teams of the Cathedral High of Springfield and Sacred Heart of Worcester in Worcester Tuesday evening.

Dr. Willard E. Sedgwick will reopen his dental office in the Dillon block in a few days. He had been serving in the dental service of the army with the rank of First Lieutenant, and has been honorably discharged.

Sergeant Frank M. Moore of Co. I, 104th, who returned on the Mt. Vernon, is enjoying a furlough in Palmer Center at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Freeman. Sergt. Moore relates many interesting stories of his experiences in the war.

The high school baseball team has been selected, and is made up of some very promising material. The prospects for a strong team seem good. They will open the season on the driving park next Saturday afternoon at 3.30, with the South Hadley Falls team as the intended opponents.

Doesn't Want to "Hog" It All

Three Rivers Explains Its Attitude on Soldiers' Celebration

The Journal has been given this morning, by a Three Rivers citizen who is interested in the proposed celebration for the soldier boys, a statement of the exact attitude of that village in the matter, regardless of the action at the town meeting Monday night. The situation as he states it is this:

At a mass meeting in the Idle Hour Theater Sunday evening, at which F. A. Upham was chairman, it was proposed to ask the appropriation of a sum equal to \$2 for each Palmer boy in the service. This would amount to about \$800, and was to be apportioned to each village according to the number of boys going from that village. Three Rivers then planned to hold a celebration of her own with her share of the money, and extend an invitation to the other villages of the town to join in. If they decided to do so they would be welcome, but if they did not care to join there would be no hard feelings, and no effort made to force the other villages to participate. Also there would not be the slightest objection to the other villages holding celebrations, either separately or together. Through an error at the town meeting the whole of the appropriation and the entire celebration was voted for Three Rivers.

Applications For Licenses

The board of License Commissioners has received applications for liquor licenses as follows: Palmer, John M. Dawson and John E. Moran, first and fourth class, Converse House; Charles H. Burns and Michael J. Hopkins, first and fourth class, Burns Hotel; William F. Dunn, first and fourth class, Elm Inn; Dennis E. O'Connor and Daniel W. Finnerty, first class, Nassowanno House; Jeremiah J. and Patrick F. Sullivan, fourth class, Lawrence block; Three Rivers, Daniel V. Fogarty, first class, Riverside Hotel; Dominizzo Accorsi, first class, Accorsi block; Thorndike, Frank J. Longtime and Arcine Bechard, first class, Thorndike House; Bondsville, Thomas F. Donohue and Eugene Fenton, first class, Bidza building; druggists, sixth class, John F. Shea, Bondsville; Lyman L. Keith, Three Rivers; James P. Lynde and John K. Moulton, Palmer.

\$75 For Liquor Nuisance

St. Joseph's Hall in Thorndike, which is owned by the Polish Society, was raided by the police under direction of Chief Crimmins about 12.45 Sunday morning. Late as was the hour, a half dozen men were found in the place drinking, and a considerable quantity of liquors of various kinds were found and removed. In the District Court Monday morning Wladyslaw Pietyrka, the proprietor, was arraigned on a charge of keeping a liquor nuisance, to which he pleaded guilty. A fine of \$75 was assessed, and paid. The place has been complained of for a long time.

An Ungrateful Return

In the District Court Tuesday morning Steve Monray of Brimfield was sentenced to three months in the House of Correction for larceny of \$15 from Edward Mundell. The latter is a woodchopper, and Monray went to his camp one cold stormy night and asked for shelter. He was given food and kept over night, departing in the morning with \$15 of Mundell's hard-earned cash.

Street Railway Conductor Gets "Honorable Mention"

For several weeks a "Courtesies" campaign has been running in Springfield, and as a result numerous letters have appeared in the papers of that city commending the action of various individuals with whom the public come in contact, including a large sprinkling of street railway conductors. Among them appeared the following anent a Palmer conductor, written to the Springfield Union the 7th:

Sir: I have been reading with considerable interest the comments on the courteous conductors on the Springfield Street Railway lines, but have not seen mention of any of the conductors on the Palmer-Worcester line. Most of the conductors on this line are very courteous and obliging. It has been my privilege to ride between Springfield and Palmer and its branches several times a week, and in my opinion the most courteous conductor is Conductor Dean, No. 412. He always has that "smile that never comes off," and is very helpful to aged women, helping them on and off and finding them a seat in a crowded car. I believe he is worthy of honorable mention.

OBSERVER.

Good Cheer Rebekah lodge will meet this evening in Masonic Hall.

Miss Helen Todd of Framingham spent the week-end with relatives on Pine street.

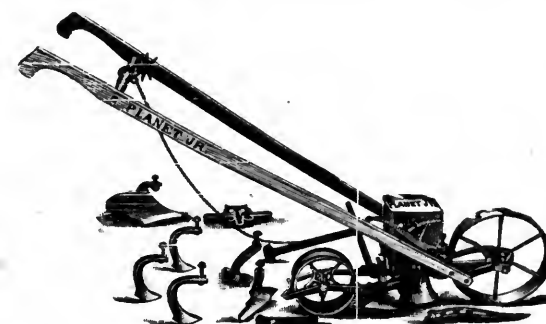
Services Palm Sunday at St. Mary's mission, Masonic Hall, at 3.15. Evening services and sermon. Sunday school at 9.15.

Farm and Garden Tools

Occupy large space in our stockrooms just now. We were in the market early and bought the goods right, thereby enabling you to effect a considerable saving on your purchase at this time. Come in and see for yourself.

SEE THE

Iron
Age



Combined
DRILL SEEDER
WHEEL HOE
CULTIVATOR
PLOW

Saves labor, time
and money



Eddy's Iron Beam Plows

Belcher & Taylor
1 and 2-horse Arlington Plows

Clark
Cutaway
Harrow



Garden Rakes Spading Forks Hoes

R. E. Faulkner

Palmer, Mass.

Telephone

Lambert Murphy To Sing

The last few years have served to prove that American voices, trained in America, need fear no European rivalry. The critics have long done their best to tell the public so, but there is something about tradition that is difficult to overthrow; years ago the great singers came to us with strange names and strange languages, and the concert managers made such capital of those things that it has taken years to make a proper adjustment of musical matters and give a place to native artists that is justly theirs. To-day, however, the public is showing a gratifying pride in our own artists, and there are more American singers meeting with success to-day than there are foreign ones. Perhaps the brightest light comes directly from the stage of the Metropolitan Opera House in New York; one glance at the roster of stars shows many fine American singers. Prominent among them are Lambert Murphy, the tenor, and Braslau, contralto.

Lambert Murphy is one of the distinguished artists who will sing at the Springfield Music Festival May 16 and 17. He has devoted himself entirely to concert work for the last two years, and is looked upon as one of the finest tenors in the field. For three seasons his name did honor to the Metropolitan Opera.

Mrs. W. H. Foster of North Wilbraham is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. A. E. Edson of Park street. She has just returned from the Springfield Hospital.

The evening service in the Congregational church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock will be a stereopticon lecture, "In the Land of the Sky," a story of missionary work in the mountain districts of North Carolina. A number of the young lady employees of the telephone exchange have joined the union: Miss Irene Cahill, Miss Anna Sullivan, Miss Nora Harrington, Miss Ella Shields, Miss Anna LaSalle and Miss May Carter.

Willard S. French of the U. S. M. C. is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Scott French of Park street, on a short furlough, having been transferred from the Hampton Roads Naval Hospital to the Naval Hospital in Chelsea.

Mrs. Melvina Coto, 59, wife of William Coto, died in her home on South Main street Monday morning. Besides her husband she leaves a daughter, Miss Virginia Coto. The funeral was from St. Thomas' church yesterday morning.

"Farmers' Night" will be observed by Palmer Grange to-morrow night in Masonic Hall. There will be discussion on sheep raising, opened by Representative John O. Hamilton. Mrs. W. M. Tucker will give readings, and games and music will be in charge of Miss Anna Johnson.

A wounded deer was seen by George Holdridge in the Fosskett's Mills section yesterday, and the find was reported to Game Warden Luman. The animal appeared to be wounded about the head and was quite tame. It disappeared in the woods at the foot of Hitchcock Mountain.

Peru Sparsely Populated.

A territory on the Pacific ocean approximately 1,400 miles in length and 700 miles in width is occupied by Peru. The territory extends over 679,600 square miles, with a population that is estimated at 4,500,000, or, approximately, 6.6 to the square mile.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees	
H. E. W. Clark	C. F. Smith
R. C. Newell	J. O. Hamilton
Geo. S. Holden	C. L. Waid
M. J. Dillon	E. E. Taylor
W. E. Stone	C. A. LeGro
G. D. Moers	E. E. Hobson
L. R. Holden	C. A. Tabor
C. E. Fuller	J. F. Foley
F. J. Hamilton	
Treasurer, C. L. Waid	
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith	
Officers	
R. C. NEWELL, President.	
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.	
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.	
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.	
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.	
Auditors	
W. E. Stone	E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro	
Board of Investment	
R. C. Newell	W. E. Stone
H. E. W. Clark	C. F. Smith
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.	
Banking Hours	
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.	
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9.	
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.	

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Seeds Seeds

Seeds of all kinds for your Spring planting. Buy your seeds early and make sure of getting what you want. Some varieties are going to be scarce and while we have a full stock at present, we are not certain of being able to buy more.

We have all seeds in package and in bulk.

WHITE and YELLOW ONION SETS — the best lot we have ever had.

LIME SULPHUR for spraying fruit trees.

GRAFTING WAX and PRUNING SHEARS

SPRAY PUMPS

We have a complete line of
BICYCLE SUPPLIES, BICYCLES and TIRES
NORWALK AUTOMOBILE TIRES and TUBES

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD.—We wish to thank our many friends for their kindness and sympathy shown us in our recent bereavement in the loss of our father.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Mooers.
Thorndike, April 8th, 1919.

CARD.—We wish to return sincere and heartfelt thanks to the many neighbors and friends for their words of sympathy and deeds of kindness in our recent bereavement, and particularly to the A. & P. friends of Ludlow.

Mrs. D. J. Lawlor and Family,
Maurice Lawlor,
Minnie Lawlor,
Kathryn Lawlor,
Mrs. Thomas Tagan,
Mrs. Robert J. Decker.
Thorndike, Mass., April 10th, 1919.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS
One cent a word first insertion, minimum charge 25 cents; half a cent a word each additional insertion, minimum charge 10 cents.

LOST and FOUND

LOST—Green silk umbrella, somewhere on Main street, Friday afternoon. Finder please leave at E. Brown's store.

LOST—On road from Bondsville to Palmer Through Thorndike, Wednesday, April 9th, nickel-plated hub cap for automobile. Return to J. Belanger, Three Rivers.

WANTED

WANTED—Poultry; highest cash price paid. Fred L. Powers, Palmer, Mass. Tel. 17-5, Monson.

WANTED—Men or women to take orders among friends and neighbors for the genuine guaranteed hosiery, full line for men, women and children. Eliminates darning. We pay 50c an hour for spare time or \$24 a week for full time. Experience unnecessary. Write, International Stocking Mill, Norristown, Pa.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets.

FRED THOMPSON.

FOR SALE—Cottage of 5 rooms, 127 State avenue; \$300 down, balance on easy terms. D. F. Holden.

FOR SALE—Late style drop head Singer Sewing Machine; in fine sewing condition; at your own figure, 29 Pleasant St., Palmer.

PAINTING and PAPER HANGING

Before you have your house painted or your rooms papered get my estimate for the work; it will cost you nothing and may save you dollars.

Tel. 7-40.

Philip T. Brown,
Brimfield, Mass.

Notice to Depositors IN THE Palmer Savings Bank

For the purpose of verifying your pass-books, which the Statutes of this Commonwealth require to be done this year, you are respectfully asked to bring in or forward same for that purpose during the months of April and May. Books sent by mail will be returned promptly.

C. L. WAID, Treasurer

EMBODIED THE GERMAN IDEA

Mother of the Great Napoleon Might Well Be Described as Typical Teuton "Hausfrau."

Probably the only marble bust of Napoleon's mother was one of the objects that the Potsdam palace counted its most interesting relic. For beside the bust the visitor came upon a small library every title of which relates to the Bonaparte family. This collection is vaguely accounted for as the fruit of Blucher's capture of the emperor's personal luggage, beside the seizure of most of the Bonaparte family when the empire fell in 1814. Prussian agents in Paris during the various revolutionary outbreaks are credited with "assembling" anything identified with Bonaparte or his family. One volume, the alleged "Memoirs of Madame Mere," (the mother of Bonaparte) was specially cherished by the Hohenzollerns, for old Kaiser Wilhelm caused the chapters to be read to him when too ill to share the soldier drills and army maneuvers. The Kaiser's interest in the Madame Mere reminiscences was that Laetitia Ramonini, as pictured by herself, was an exact type of the Teuton "Hausfrau." It was a never-ending embarrassment to the children of Madame Mere that the old lady couldn't be induced to assume an Imperial state; that she remained to the last the sagacious, economical housewife, upon whom rested the responsibility of bringing up a brood of eight.

Any Duty, Mr. Hun?

The Boche customs officer—or rather the former Boche customs officer—at Metz probably will remember one of the final "declarations" he accepted. It was from the correspondent of a Paris paper, who reached Metz ahead of the French troops. The Germans still were in the town they had held since 1870, but in view of the armistice made no attempt to stop the correspondent from entering the city.

Writing to his paper of his experience the correspondent told how no one but the customs officer stopped him, and continued:

"The officer asked if I had anything to declare, to which I responded that what I had to declare was:

"Vive la France!"

Cutting Down Work Hours.

Charles W. Runyon, clerk of the Martin circuit court, who attended the meeting of county clerks and who is said to be the youngest clerk in the state, has a daughter, Alice, just starting to school.

Alice was at a little desk Santa Claus had brought her. She had apparently been in a deep study for some time when she suddenly looked up and said:

"Mother, I have made a new resolution. 'What resolution have you made, my dear,' replied Mrs. Runyon. 'Well, mother,' said Alice, 'I'm not going to work so hard next year as I did this.'—Indianapolis News.

Causes of Commercial Growth.

The chief causes of the growth of international commerce from less than \$2,000,000,000 in 1818 to approximately \$50,000,000,000 in 1918 are growth in population, cheapening in transportation and a division of labor among groups of men the world over.

In Haying Time

By EVELYN MERCER

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"Imagination, my dear Mrs. Grey, pure and unadulterated imagination!" "But Barton has certainly been dull, gloomy, nervous and irritable ever since he came back from the outing trip. He has no appetite. I hear him growling in his sleep nights. He won't mingle with the young people, as usual, and he will wander about the garden sighing and woebegone. There must be something the matter with him."

"Well, I have looked him over and cannot find the slightest trace of disease," asserted Doctor March. "It may be the reaction from his long tramp. However, send him down to the office and I will give him some medicine that will brace him up."

Mrs. Grey was truly anxious for her son. Six months out of college, the youngest of three sons, his two brothers married and settled in life. His father was the wealthiest man in town, their home model, almost luxurious. Barton had free swing, so far as money was concerned, and his folks had asked him to spend a year at home before choosing a profession.

To the office of Doctor March he went, as directed by his mother, that afternoon. He fidgeted around restlessly while the doctor was attending to another patient. He looked bored and aimless as the doctor, whom he had known since childhood, sat down opposite to him.

"Now, young man," he spoke, "out with it! What is the trouble? In debt? The ghost of some college lark? I'm going to give you some medicine as a matter of form, but it isn't medicine you need."

"No, it would be a waste," declared Barton. "Doctor, you're a good solid friend, and I am going to make a confession, and ask you to help me out." "Good for you!" applauded the doctor.

"I came across a girl, a young lady, on my outing trip, whom I am going to win as my wife, or die of a broken heart."

"Rubbish, Barton! But let us have the details."

"There are none. I saw her, twice, at a distance. I have never spoken to her, but, sure as love at first sight is a reality, she is the only girl I shall ever love."

"Who is she?"

"The niece of a farmer named Dickson, a hundred miles away from here. She is spending the summer on the farm, working like all of them. Dainty, graceful, beautiful, she is a being to idolize. Her people are sturdy, bred-in-the-wool farmers who would scout the idea of encouraging her acquaintance with an idler with only money behind him. What I want you to do is to tell my folks that I need a couple of months of hard, practical work on a farm. I'll do the rest."

Helpful friend that he was, with quite a tinge of romanticism in his nature, Dr. March entered into the plan with Barton. And the latter lost no time in carrying out his plans. He left home wearing a common, plain suit of clothes. Two days later he was installed at John Dickson's, as a common laborer, earning per month about as much as he had spent recklessly per day in past extravagance.

He had white hands, and there was an air of dignity and manliness about him, and the first time Imogen Walworth met him face to face she liked him. She was the busiest mortal possible. There was not a part of farm labor in which she did not engage, seemed to love the exercise, and was smiling or singing most of the time. Doubtless, reasoned Barton, she must be some poor connection of Farmer Dickson. But what did that matter? Had he not enough of sordid means for both?

It was when the two farms united their working forces in haying time that Barton at last told his love to Imogen. It was on top of a load of the new-mown provender that Imogen told him that she loved him, too. It was during a moonlight stroll just after that when Barton thought it best to make a confession of his real identity and prospects. And he would up with—

"And I am so delighted with farming that I am going back home to tell the folks they can settle us down for life on a lovely old 160-acre place we own."

"I ought to banish you, I suppose, for deceiving me," scolded Imogen, mildly, "but you have become so sensible and practical that I will forgive you. It takes all the romance out of it, for I have a fortune of my own, and simply came down to uncle and aunt to learn to be of some use in the world."

It was a new, buoyant, rejuvenated Barton who appeared at the old homestead a month after that. It was a genuine welcome that his father and mother awarded Imogen Walworth when he brought over his affianced bride a week later.

"I said it was all imagination," Doctor March told Mrs. Grey, with a chuckle. "I was wrong—it was Imogenation!"

The Judicial Temperament.

"When my wife and I disagree she's always right," said an upstate justice; "at any rate," he added, ruminating, "she gets the decision."—New York Telegraph.

USED BY OLD GREEK SURGEON

Instruments Employed Two Thousand Years Ago Much Like Those of Modern Day.

American surgeons realize now how much a rubbish heap may teach a man. A complete set of surgical instruments was found recently by men digging in a scrap pile in Colophon, an ancient Greek city. In spite of the fact that they were used 2,000 years ago there is not much difference between them and the implements that are poked into the anatomy of a modern man. In the set are small knives with handles of decorated bronze, a metal which the Greeks thought was especially healing. There are also several pairs of forceps, one of them used to extract the heads of arrows and lances from wounded warriors. Another instrument is for drilling holes in the bones of the skull, another for cauterizing the flesh. Besides these are vessels for cupping and bleeding, a small covered bronze box for delicate instruments, a slab of stone for mixing certain drugs, and a pair of scales which still balance perfectly. In addition to these there is the handsome purple glass beaker, probably the drinking cup of the unknown surgeon who made use of all these instruments.

Fine Compliment.

A great bishop not long ago paid a high tribute to the work of the fraternal society. In fact, he paid fraternalists a compliment that we ought to appreciate:

"I plead for the time when the tie of the Christian church shall be as binding on men as the tie of the lodge. All honor to the fraternity that grips its men and makes them potent in good works for humanity's uplift. The fraternalists are putting shame to our cheeks as church men, when we think of their widely diverging lines of social service."—Modern Brotherhood.

From the Morning Fields.

No other writers speak to us with the authority of those whose ordinary speech was that of our translation of the Scriptures; to no modern is that frank unconsciousness possible which was natural to a period when as yet reviews were not; and no later style breathes that country charm characteristic of the days ere the metropolis had drawn all literary activity to itself, and the tramping feet of the multitude had banished the lark and the daisy from the fresh privacies of language. Truly, as compared with the present, these old voices seem to come from the morning fields and not the paved thoroughfares of thought.—Lowell.

STILL TOO MUCH LABOR.



Say, pard, wouldn't it be great ef youse could git all de eat an' drink youse wanted by jist pressin' a 'lectric button?" "It shore would—ef I had somebody ter press de button fer me."

Spring-time Is Dress-Up Time



New Spring Hats
New Spring Shirts
New Spring Ties

For the fellows who are going to "Dress-Up"

When all nature blossoms out in happy Spring colorings—then is the time of all seasons when you want to look your best.

The old styles won't do. Spring-time demands fresh new patterns and colorings. You want something entirely different.

THE HOUSE OF KUPPENHEIMER

has admirably interpreted the new mood of this happy Spring time with a myriad of rich colorings and joyous styles galore. They express new ideas in an exceedingly attractive way.

The predominant style feature for Spring is the new waist-seam model. You'll see many pleasing variations of it in the new Kuppenheimer suits we are now showing.

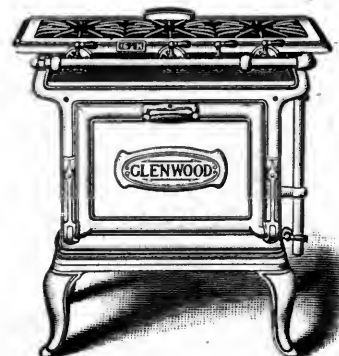
Remarkable Values at
\$30 and \$35

Other New Spring Suits
\$25 and \$27.50

Garnwell's

"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"

\$18 For This Range During the Rest of April



Other April Bargains in Gas Ranges
3-burner Glenwood . . \$21.00
With Broiler

4-burner Glenwood . . \$31.50
With Full-Size Oven and Broiler

In order to give you these low prices we must have SPOT CASH and will deliver only. Connecting extra.

Worcester County Gas Co.

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THORNDIKE.

Death of D. J. Lawlor

Daniel J. Lawlor, 49, a native and former resident of this place, died at Ludlow during the past week after a brief illness of pneumonia. At the time of his death he was employed as manager of the Ludlow store of the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co. He was formerly engaged in the grocery business here several years ago, and was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Lawlor, old-time residents. The funeral was from the house Sunday afternoon, followed by services in St. Matthews church in Indian Orchard. The body was brought to St. Thomas' cemetery for burial. Rev. P. J. Griffin, pastor of St. Mary's church, officiated at the grave. The bearers were D. J. Brosnan, James Crean, D. J. Sullivan, E. F. McKelligott, Dennis Dailey and Thomas F. Donohue. He is survived by a wife and four sons, two of whom are in the service in France; also four sisters, Misses Minnie and Catherine Lawlor of this place, Mrs. Anna Iagan of West Springfield, Mrs. Robert J. Decker of South Deerfield, and a brother, Morris, of Thorndike.

Back From Overseas

Private Francis O'Connor of the 41st Medical staff, "Sunset" division, who has returned from overseas, has been passing the week-end here with his mother, Mrs. Catherine O'Connor, and his grandmother, Mrs. Daniel Crowley of High street. Private O'Connor was 28 days making the trip overseas. When out ten hours the convey of his vessel was lost in mid-ocean, when submarines were also sighted. The vessel returned to port again for eight hours, when another convey was secured, and the trip made without further incident. He was landed in Hoboken, N. J., and was then sent to Camp Merritt. His week overseas was first aid, mostly behind the lines.

Are to Leave Town

John O'Keefe, for the past 33 years a blacksmith in the employ of the Thorndike Company, has resigned his position and will soon move with his family to West Springfield, where he will enjoy a well-earned rest from further labor. Mr. and Mrs. O'Keefe have many friends here whom they have made during their long residence, all of whom are sorry to lose them, but wish them all luck and success in their new home.

Dangerous Game

Thorndike youngsters are making a practice of jumping on the electric cars when they reach the corner of Commercial and Main street, in the vicinity of the Exchange block, and riding for a short distance standing on the fender in the rear of the car, jumping off when the car is in motion. Conductors are fearful lest the boys will become injured, if the practice continues.

Mrs. Mary Sisco

Mrs. Mary Sisco, 35, died Tuesday morning after a brief illness. She is survived by a husband and three children, Orasin, Elmer, and Allan; also two brothers in Swanton, Vt. The funeral was this morning from St. Anne's church, with mass of requiem; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery in Three Rivers.

Was a Former Resident

Benjamin Vignault, a former well-known resident of Thorndike, died at Northampton Saturday after a brief illness of pneumonia. He leaves a widow, two daughters and one son; also two sisters and two brothers, Edward of Montreal and Frank of this place. The funeral was held Monday, with burial in Northampton.

ACT QUICKLY

Do the right thing at the right time. Act quickly in time of danger. In time of kidney danger, Doan's Kidney Pills are most effective. Plenty of Palmer evidence of their worth.

E. J. Duncan, prop. barber shop, 363 Main St., Palmer, says: "About two years ago I had terrible back-ache, caused by the standing all day and often at night, at my work. I had many dizzy spells and headaches and specks floated before my eyes. I had ringing noises in my ears and at times the kidney secretions were highly colored. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me and three more boxes cured the attack."

On November 7, 1916, Mr. Duncan said: "I keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand all the time and when I am standing too much, I use them. This medicine never fails to relieve me of an attack."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Agnes O'Keefe and Miss Marguerite Hartnett of Springfield passed the Sabbath in town at the home of their parents.

Charles H. Clark of Greater Boston was a week-end guest, at the home of his parents, Capt. and Mrs. H. E. W. Clark.

John W. Malloy of Ludlow, a former resident, passed the first of this week as a guest of his sister, Mrs. T. J. Clifford.

Rev. Fr. Morrissey, curate at St. Thomas' church, Palmer, preached at the Lenten services in St. Mary's church last evening.

Privates John F. Crean, Amos Bonnevill and First-Class Private John Dziok have returned home, having been honorably discharged from service.

The funeral of George D. Mooers was held from the home on Saturday afternoon and was largely attended. Rev. G. H. Cummings, pastor of the Congregational church, officiated. The burial was in the family lot in Four Corners cemetery.

THREE RIVERS.

Union Church Notes

Miss Evans of Boston spoke to an interested audience at the last meeting of the Missionary Society. The devotional service was led by Miss Nutting. A duet was sung by Rev. O. J. Billings and Miss Harriet Cole.

The meeting of the teachers and officers of the Bible school, postponed from April 8, will be held next Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Roberts on Front street.

Rev. C. A. Butterfield of Springfield will speak on Good Friday night.

Misses Edith Magee, Minnie Cole, Lillian Spillane, J. Wesley Ritchie and C. A. Burgess Jr., were chosen delegates to attend the meeting of the Hampden County C. E. Union April 19.

The R. T. H. U. Class was entertained by Miss Thelma Keith on Tuesday evening. The present were Mrs. E. M. Billings, Mrs. Margaret McAdam, Mrs. Jeanie Carruth and the Misses Mary Campbell, Jeanie Fulton, Muriel and Phyllis Greene, Cora Forte, Edith Magee, Annie and Sara Ritchie and Maria Sinclair.

Fire District Meeting

At the annual meeting of Fire District No. 2 in Three Rivers Tuesday evening the report of the engineers showed that 33 calls were responded to last year. P. C. Daley acted as moderator. These officers were elected: Clerk, Daniel J. Horgan; chief engineer, Robert Blair; first assistant, Emile Bengele; second assistant, Clarence Lupien; prudential committee, Albert Barber, Peter Senecal, A. W. Warriner; treasurer, Frank Monat; auditor, Frank Fleury.

The following appropriations were made: Firemen's salaries, \$3.70; incidentals, \$377.50; Memorial Sunday, \$20; interest, \$275; new hose, \$500; maintenance of alarm system, \$300; new coats, hats and boots, \$86; maintenance of fire truck, \$100; rent of engine house, \$100; shovels, \$10; smoke protector, \$50; firemen's insurance, \$239.04; notes, \$900; total, \$3327.54.

Committee to look up by-laws for the officers: A. W. Warriner, Frank Rogers, Daniel Horgan; committee of five to prepare warrant for the year 1920; Frank Horgan, Pymrol Belanger, Homer Shaw, John Wilson, Daniel Fogarty.

Miss Margaret Laviolette is ill with diphtheria at her home on Main street.

Frank Pippin, formerly of this village, has returned and taken a position in the Palmer Mill.

Mathew Horgan of the U. S. Navy, who is stationed at Chatham, spent the latter part of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Horgan of Main street.

True Bros. Jewelers The Jewel Store of Springfield

Diamond Engagement Rings

Blue white, perfectly cut diamonds, in white gold platinum head and all platinum mountings. Diamonds keep going up, and the sooner you buy the better.

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

Mr. and Mrs. David Searles and son of Milbury were guests of friends here Sunday.

Ensign Doane Smith was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Homer A. Shaw of Main street.

Sergt. John Ritchie is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Ritchie of the Palmer road.

Miss Rachel Chambers has returned from Pine Meadow, where she has been the past month.

Miss Nellie Fogarty of Amherst was the week-end guest of her mother, Mrs. Daniel Fogarty of Bourne street.

Homer Chalifou has purchased a four-tenement block and a two-tenement house from Delvine Fortier of East Main street.

John Chambers of the U. S. Navy, was the week-end guest of his mother, Mrs. Robert Chambers of the Belchertown road.

Mrs. Lussier and son have returned to West Springfield after spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Arthur Quimette.

Corporal Lewis Thayer, formerly of this village, who has been in the service in France, was the guest of friends here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Horton announce the marriage engagement of their niece, Carmen Sylvia Stover, to Sergt. R. Lewis Thayer Jr. of Enfield.

Another name which was found omitted from the Honor Roll, which was published in the Journal a few weeks ago, is Peter Bokowski of this village, who is still in France.

William Ritchie, who has been overseas the past several months, has been honorably discharged and is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ritchie of Springfield street.

Rena, the 13-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Smart, died Sunday night after a short illness. The funeral was held Tuesday morning, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery.

Monday evening in Pickering Hall there was Community singing by men from 7 to 8, and by women from 8 to 9; stereopticon lecture at 7.30. Tuesday evening there was a lecture on "The Fly Nuisance and Its Riddance." Wednesday evening, girls gymnasium—children at 6.30, and girls and women at 7.30.

The West side of the village, usually referred to as the "Brooklyn" side, defeated the East or "New York" side in an exciting bowling match on the Pickering Hall alleys by a score of 1340 to 1284. Rogers of the New Yorkers scored a high total of 300 for the three strings. T. Cole and J. Ritchie starred for the West side, scoring 291 each.

A large number of the Three Rivers voters attended a meeting held in the Idle Hour theater Sunday afternoon. F. A. Upham was elected chairman of the meeting and discussions were held on some of the articles in the town warrant, among others the one proposing to appropriate \$500 to repair the fire engine of the town.

BONDSDVILLE.

The Franklin schools, which have been having a week's vacation, reopened Monday.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Benjamin C. Shaw.

The usual weekly Bible class of the Methodist Episcopal church will be omitted this week.

Miss Annie Carmody was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Carmody of Springfield.

Thomas Quirk went Thursday to Boston to meet his son, Private Daniel Quirk, who came by the transport Mount Vernon from overseas Friday. It is expected Mr. Quirk will soon spend a few days' furlough at his home in the village.

Morse & Haynes Co. 376 Main Street, Springfield

Women's Soft Kid Oxfords \$4 to \$8

Stylish Black Kid Oxfords with high heels and narrow toes.

Black Kid Oxfords with narrow toes and Cuban heels.

Black Kid Oxfords with medium wide toes and sensible heels.

WOMEN'S HOSIERY

Morse & Haynes Co.
376 Main Street, Springfield

The regular weekly cottage prayer service will be held this evening with Rev. and Mrs. Martin F. Mevis at the parsonage.

Mrs. William N. Potter and daughter Doris are spending a few days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Holden and son Clayton were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Cushman of Bernardston.

Miss Abbie Pember has taken the position of organist at the Methodist church in place of Miss Mildred Hartwell, resigned.

Herbert Kenney of the United States Navy, is spending a few days' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kenney.

Passion Sunday was observed Sunday in the Catholic churches of the village, and Palm Sunday will be observed next Sunday.

Mrs. William Taylor, who has been for the past three weeks in the Springfield Hospital, has returned home, where she is slowly improving from her operations. Her daughter, Mrs. Allen Hall of Bay Shore, L. I., is caring for her during her convalescence.

Wanted

Young woman as book-keeper, and to assist in newspaper work.

Apply at

Journal Office

Spring House Cleaning

can be made easy this year by using an

Electric Vacuum Cleaner Only \$7.50

to obtain the most up-to-the-minute type of Electric Cleaner. Try it out in your own home; then complete payment in five small monthly amounts.

CALL AT OFFICE OR PHONE 180

Central Massachusetts Electric Co.

BRIDGE STREET STORE

Poole Dry Goods Company

THE BUSY
CORNER

Springfield, Mass.

After Weeks and Weeks of Careful Thought and Most Infinite Preparation We Are Now Ready For the Greatest of All Style Occasions

READY = TO = WEAR WEEK

Now in Full Blast at the BRIDGE-STREET STORE

READY=TO=WEAR WEEK'S Collection of New Spring Merchandise Is by Far the BEST We've Ever Gathered

The Greatest Display of New Easter Suits In Springfield Is Here

Direct from Our New York Office—

Women's and Misses' Spring Suits \$19.75

Most desired effects of the new Box Suits, Blouse Suits and Vestee Suits, also Belted styles. Fabrics of Poplin and Serges in a fine range of colors and sizes.

A Charming Display of Women's Easter Suits at

\$16.50

All smart Spring models, displaying all the wanted materials and colors. All sizes.

Women's and Misses' Easter Suits \$22.50

Materials of mannish Serge and Poplin, made up into the season's newest models. All the correct Spring shades will be found in this lot. All sizes.

Women's Smartly Tailored Suits \$29.75

Handsome styled Suits in Serge and Poplin. Tailored Box, Russian Blouse and Vestee models. All the season's new colors, in all sizes.

Women's Easter Suits at

\$24.95

A wonderful variety of Spring's smartest models.

Other Clever New Spring Suits at \$32.50, 39.75, 42.50, 49.75 up

Hundreds of Easter Capes and Dolmans

Are ready. You will marvel at the variety of display.

New Spring Capes \$12.95

Materials of Serge and Burella, featuring the new Spring styles and colors. All sizes.

Women's and Misses' New Capes \$16.50

A fine lot, showing a variety of the wanted models and colors. All sizes.

Hundreds of Capes at \$14.95

Women's and Misses' Easter Capes and Dolmans \$29.75

Women's and Misses' Capes at \$19.75

Women's and Misses' Capes at \$19.75, 32.50, 39.75, 42.50, 49.75 and up

A Magnificent Collection of New Easter Dresses

Easter Millinery

Banded Sailors, Dressy Models
Misses' and Children's Hats

New Skirts

At \$4.95, 5.95, 6.95 and up

Poole's Poole's Poole's
Bridge-Street Store The Busy Corner Bridge-Street Store

Monson News.

New Pastor at M. E. Church

Monson people were surprised to learn Monday of the transfer of Rev. F. K. Gamble to the Methodist pastorate at Whitinsville. Mr. Gamble came to Monson three years ago from the Maine conference. He has been chairman of the local public safety committee and active in all local war activities. He has been chaplain of Day Spring lodge of Masons, and has a large number of friends of all ages and religious classes in Monson who will miss his genial presence. Mr. Gamble's successor will be Rev. H. G. Buckingham, for the past four years at Whitinsville. Mr. Buckingham began his ministry in 1884 and has held several large pastorates. He has been at Orange, Byfield, and seven years in two churches at Worcester, prior to his Whitinsville pastorate. The two pastors will transfer their families to their new parishes next week.

Died in France of Disease

A telegram from the War Department Friday announced the death in France, from disease, of James Sullivan, son of Florence Sullivan of this town. He enlisted early in the war with an engineering corps and had been across many months. He was well known in Monson and had been employed with his brother, John by the American Express Co. in Worcester.

Mrs. Helen M. Squier

Mrs. Helen M. (Ely) Squier, 83, wife of Horace Squier, died at her home on Washington street early Monday morning after a long illness. She was born in Westfield and came to Monson 62 years ago. In 1859 she married Horace Squier of this town. Mrs. Squier had been a member of the Methodist Episcopal church for many years. She was a most genial person and had many friends in Monson. She leaves, besides her husband, a daughter, Mrs. Sarah M. Best. The funeral was held at the home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. F. K. Gamble officiating; burial was in Hillside cemetery. Four nephews, Harold, Leach of Springfield, Clyde Squier of Wales, Robert K. and Leonard Squier of Monson, acted as bearers.

Former Monson Pastor, 94

The oldest member of the New England Methodist Conference attending the annual meetings held at Athol last week was Rev. Edward S. Best of Malden, a former pastor of the Methodist church here and well remembered here by the older residents. Mr. Best is now 94 years old and was an active preacher 49 years. He is father of the late William Best of Boston, whose widow, Mrs. Sarah (Squier) Best, is living in Mrs. Norcross' house on Main street in the season.

George L. Keeney has taken a position with B. P. Anderson.

Arthur Andrews has taken a position with A. M. Walker.

Fred A. Fuller has purchased of Ralph Carew the Foley lot on the Palmer Road.

Miss Bessie M. Hayward has been elected teacher of the 9th grade at the Green street school for the remainder of the year.

W. H. Pease, the florist, has bought the Fuller greenhouses of D. B. Needham and removed the same to his range on North Main street.

Harry Bradway of Springfield, who has recently taken a position as chauffeur for R. P. Cushman, has moved his family into Mrs. Jennie Norcross' house on North Main street.

Ralph N. Carew has purchased the so-called Fleming place from Fred N. Hill. The farm is now occupied by Henry A. Pease. Mr. Carew has also purchased 30 acres of mowing and pasture land of what was formerly Flynt Park, including the ball field and the pond lot.

The second of the union Lenten services will be held this evening at the Universalist church, with Rev. F. K. Gamble of the Methodist church as the speaker. Mr. Gamble attended the annual conference at Athol last week, and no services were held at his church Sunday morning.

The Men's Club of the Congregational church will hold their regular monthly meeting next Monday evening. Kenneth Robbie, secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Springfield will speak on "The New Challenge," or post-war problems. Each member of the club may invite a guest.

Roy Johnson left Wednesday morning for Chicago, driving one of Mrs. Sears'—of Sears & Roebuck—cars to that city. He was accompanied as far as Niagara Falls by his brother, Robert E. Johnson, and Wilston Bradway, and they will return to Monson to-morrow.

Academy Has Had Good Year

Monson Academy opened for the spring term Monday noon. Commencement comes June 8, 9 and 10 this year. Considering the small number of boarding students, due to enlistments and the draft, and in fluency vacations, the school has had a good year. The new commercial courses have been very popular. Physical Director Harry M. Beckford, who has made himself "solid" with the pupils and townspeople, has demonstrated his ability to turn out good teams with very little athletic "timber" to work with. With a few young athletics for a nucleus he can easily put the school back on the map in inter-scholastics.

War Chest Officers

The Monson War Chest Association held its annual meeting in Memorial Hall Monday evening. The treasurer, S. F. Cushman, upon whom most of the work of the association has fallen since the initial drive last May, reported that approximately \$28,000 of the \$33,363.79 pledged had been paid in. The pledges are not due until May 1st, and it is expected that all but a small percentage of the total will be paid by that time. Officers were elected as follows: President, Charles L. Ricketts; vice president, A. R. Brown; secretary, Robert H. Cushman; treasurer, S. Frederick Cushman; trustees, Charles L. Ricketts, Dwight W. Ellis, A. R. Brown, Charles A. Bradway, Cornelius M. Foley, Robert H. Cushman, Miss Joanna V. Cantwell, Lyman C. Flynt, Dr. Elwyn W. Capen, Miss Adelaide C. Wingate, Harry E. Kendall, Carlos M. Gage; auditor, William L. Ricketts.

Frank Foley Calls on Friends

Frank Foley of the 104th Infantry was in town yesterday on a part of his three-days' furlough from Devens. Foley enlisted prior to the Mexican trouble and went to the border. He participated in all the engagements of the 104th and never received a scratch or spent time in a hospital. He has seen more hard fighting than any man returning to Monson so far. An expert hunter before his enlistment, he soon became an expert rifleman and was kept busy as a sniper. He says he is feeling fine and looks it, and he is glad to get back to the States.

Wright 'Bus Busts Pole

Something went wrong with the Wright 'bus Monday evening on its trip down from Palmer, and it met and demolished a telegraph pole on the curve this side of C. J. Foley's farm. The employees of the Wright Wire Co. were scattered in all directions by the impact. Emidio Benvenuti was hurled through the front window and bruised and injured. Frank Appleby suffered a wrenched leg, and several others were cut by flying glass. The truck is driven by Elmer Cahoon, who is known as a careful driver. He is unable to account for the accident.

Herman Markus has a new Ford sedan. C. C. Keep has purchased a Ford touring car.

Mrs. A. D. Norcross, who has been spending several days in town, has gone to East Hartford, Conn.

There will be a Sunshine Social Saturday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock in the primary Sunday school room of the Congregational church. Home-made candy and May baskets will be on sale.

The meeting of the King's Daughters which was to be held to-morrow afternoon, has been postponed until April 25th, and all members who are making bedquilt squares are asked to return them as soon as finished to Mrs. F. H. Johnson.

Monson Lodge of Odd Fellows and Quabog Lodge of Rebekahs will celebrate the 100th anniversary of Odd Fellowship in America next Thursday evening, in Odd Fellows' Hall, with invited guests. Rev. A. A. Rideout of Dorchester, Grand Chaplain of Massachusetts, will deliver an address.

The annual meeting of the Fortnightly Club was held Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. E. N. Giffin. These officers were elected for the coming year: President, Mrs. Frank J. Entwistle; vice president, Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin; secretary, Mrs. Elbridge N. Giffin; program committee, Mrs. Harry T. Bradway, Mrs. Joanna V. Cantwell, Mrs. Harry E. Kendall.

Tweeds Copied From Nature. Ideas for the colors in the best Scotch tweeds are found in the bed of the River Garry, in the pass of Killiecrankie. Granite, porphyry and jasper are found there in rich reds, grays and greens, beautifully mottled and mixed in finely contrasted colors.

1849-1919

Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

1849-1919

A Most Important Event And of Great Benefit to Our Customers

for it offers genuine and worth while savings on tremendous stocks of new Spring wearables. It presents an unusual opportunity to meet Easter with new clothes or to prepare for the season's needs. Everything Haynes quality and guaranteed to give absolute and lasting satisfaction. You can only know what this sale means to you by seeing the goods in it and you owe it to your purse and appearance to attend this sale of sales.

Haynes 70th Anniversary Sale Now in Progress

Haynes Blue Serge Suits

2-Button close-fitting styles, absolutely all pure wool worsteds. For the young man.

Sale Price, \$18.70

\$22 Flannel Suits

Smart form-fitting styles, quarter satin lined and slant pockets.

Sale Price, \$18.70

\$16.50 Haynes Topcoats

In Oxford Gray, ideal for business or dress year.

Sale Price, \$14.70

\$20 Haynes Topcoat

Fine all-around garments, in dirt-resisting colors, for business or auto wear.

Sale Price, \$18.70

\$30 Haynes Suits

An extreme style for young men, very close fitting. Handsome patterns and fabrics.

Sale Price, \$27.70

\$35 Haynes Suits

Of fine Australian wool. An ideal business suit in rich grey diagonals.

Sale Price, \$31.70

\$40 and \$42.50 Topcoats

In rich black fabrics, full silk lined and faced to buttonholes.

Sale Price, \$32.70

Haynes Topcoats

In handsome fancy mixtures, very stylish.

Sale Price, \$12.70

\$30 Haynes Suits

In beautiful fancy mixed chevrons, all new spring colorings. A big value.

Sale Price, \$26.70

Haynes Suits

A fine business garment in handsome grey fabrics with dark stripe. Soft and comfortable.

Sale Price, \$22.70

Haynes Topcoats

Finely tailored garments, in fancy mixtures, for street or knockabout.

Regular prices \$20 to \$25.

Sale Price, \$18.70

Anniversary Prices on Furnishings

\$1.00 Silk Ties, fine Faille silks and all silk crepes.

Sale Price, 70c

Men's Initial Belts, silver fronts, full assortments.

Sale Price, 70c

\$2.50 and \$3 Men's Shirts, in woven madras and corded stripes, soft cuffs.

Sale Price, \$1.70

Men's Linen Handkerchiefs, full size, extra quality.

4 in a box, box 70c

Men's Haynes Shirts. Full count percale, fast colors, soft cuffs, regular price \$1.50.

Sale Price, 2 for \$1.70

\$1.25 and \$1.50 Balbriggan Union Suits. All perfect, in ankle length and short sleeves.

70c

100 dozen Silk Hose, full fashioned thread silk, all colors. Regular \$1.00

qualities. 70c

Men's All Silk Shirts. Beautiful color and stripe effects, \$6.50 to \$8. values.

\$5.70

Men's \$1.25 Fabric Union Suits, the famous Manhattan make. Fine quality nainsook.

70c

Mothers! Outfit the Boys for Easter at a Big Saving

Youths' Long Pant Suits

\$35.00 Suits now \$29.70

\$30.00 Suits now \$25.70

\$26.50 Suits now \$22.70

\$25.00 Suits now \$21.70

Boys' Norfolk Suits

\$13.50 Suits now \$10.70

\$15.00 Suits now \$11.70

\$16.50 Suits now \$12.70

\$20.00 Suits now \$15.70

Boys' Wash Suits

Sizes 2½ to 10

\$2.25 to \$3.00 Suits now \$1.70

\$4.00 and \$4.50 Suits now \$2.70

\$5.00 Suits now \$3.70

Babylon in Its Prime.
At the time the priests betrayed Nebuchadnezzar and permitted Cyrus to enter the city of Babylon, the students were learned in astrology, kept time with sun dials, and a water clock by night, fashioned rude telescopes; and the rich had perfected a system of entertainment never equaled in lavishness.

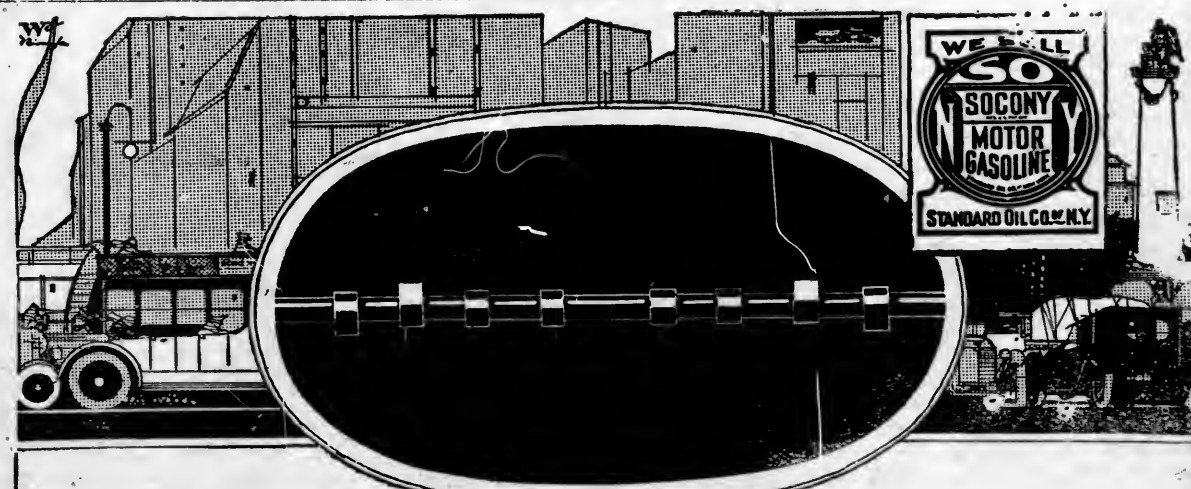
Billion.
In the United States a billion is thousand millions. In Great Britain and European countries, the progression runs regularly, tens of millions, hundreds of millions, thousands of millions; tens of thousands of millions, hundreds of thousands of millions, thousands of thousands of millions, billions (that is a million of millions).

Brogue.
Brogue occurs when an entire population of alien blood or tongue acquires the tongue language of its conquerors or its subjects or its neighbors, as the case may be; and acquires it, naturally, with a difference, importing into the foreign speech many of its own native peculiarities.

An Awful Break.
Squiggs—"Well, I see that porch climber finally escaped from jail. Broke out, I understand." Squiggs—"Say, now, for the love of billyclubs and badges, don't hand us that old stuff 'bout menials." Squiggs—"Wouldn't think of such a thing; this fellow broke out with chickenpox."

Troubles of an Exile.
"Another member of the staff want a raise—says he can't live on his salary of \$40 a week." "Who is it?" "Bullem, the bachelor editor of our woman's page. He writes those interesting articles on how to support a family of four on \$15 a week."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Crab in Oyster Shell.
A perfectly formed hardshell crab about the size of the end of a person's thumb was once found in an oyster shell. The crab had evidently been swallowed by the oyster, but presumably the crab proved too much for the oyster, as there was no oyster in the shell when it was opened.



Perfect Timing Determines Engine Flexibility

On the precise accuracy of camshaft operation depends the engine's instant response to the slightest regulation of spark or throttle—its flexibility for loafing in traffic or "jumping" the car ahead.

To maintain this perfect rhythm and harmony of valve and ignition mechanism requires correct lubrication—camshaft bearings cushioned against wear and in perfect alignment—cams, gears and tappets working easily and with absolute accuracy. It's the kind of lubrication you get with

Polarine—For All Types of Engines

With Polarine you are sure of correct lubrication—tight compression with power a-plenty—protection against friction—load and wear—freedom from rapid carbon fouling—smallest bills for overhauling and repairs.

Polarine Gear Oil coats, cushions and thoroughly lubricates transmission and differential gears. Keeps them operating easily and quietly with minimum wear.

For sale wherever you see the red, white and blue So-Co-ny Sign—at garages and dealers everywhere.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

POLARINE

Dissatisfaction in the Quality or Price of Coffee

is easily remedied by changing your table drink to

THE ORIGINAL POSTUM CEREAL

Boiled just like coffee—15 minutes after boiling begins—you are certain of uniform quality.

The price doesn't fluctuate from one month to the next.

And besides there's only one grade—the best. You get it in every package.

There's a greater reason however why you should drink Postum—HEALTH.

No upset to stomach, heart or nerves—the penalty many pay for coffee drinking—follows the use of Postum. It's a rich, healthful, invigorating drink, and—

"There's a Reason"

BRIMFIELD.

Lieut. Whittemore Is Home

Lieut. Forrest J. Whittemore, a graduate of the dental school of Tufts College in the class of 1918 and of the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1909, has received his honorable discharge from military service and will spend some time with his mother, Mrs. Alice M. Whittemore, in Brimfield. He entered the service last August, having been assigned to the recruit camp at Syracuse, N. Y. Here he practised his profession until November and obtained his commission of Lieutenant in the dental section of the reserve Officers' Medical Corps. Early in November he was transferred to Newcastle, Del., and served in the ordnance department with the Bethlehem Loading Company, where his duties have been those of a cook. He received his discharge March 14.

Mrs. H. M. Davis of Springfield has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Robinson. Miss Adella Adams, a teacher in the Medford schools, was a guest last week in the home of Frank Hitchcock.

Mrs. Richard Pentland and small daughter Eleanor, of Worcester, are at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Pentland for an extended stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Clark have moved from the Joseph Parker place to the upper rooms of Herman Madocks' house, formerly the home of Samuel Hitchcock.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wood, who have been living with her father, Joseph Parker, since their marriage, have moved into the adjacent cottage on the Parker estate.

William Griswold, landlord of the Brimfield Hotel, who was in a Springfield hospital for nearly two weeks on account of an automobile accident in Warren, returned to his home here last Thursday.

The Academy and the grade schools opened again Monday after a vacation of a week. Principal Kenney of the Academy spent the vacation in Brimfield, Miss Tripp at her home in Killingly, Conn., and Miss Bailey at her home in Watertown. Miss Wiggins of the Center school went to her home in Westfield, and Miss Hitchcock visited Miss Wiggins and friends in Springfield.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the church held an enjoyable "Poverty Social" in the church vestry last Thursday evening, about 80, young and old, being in attendance. The first prize for a "poverty" costume was taken by Clarence King. There was music by a "kitchen" orchestra, and Miss Coates of Northfield Seminary, who has lived in Japan until recently, sang Japanese songs. Doughnuts and coffee were sold, and games were played. Edward Spooner was chairman of the committee of arrangements.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Grange held its monthly meeting last Thursday with Mrs. Allen H. Warner of Springfield, who spends the summers in Brimfield and is a member of the Auxiliary. Mrs. Warner entertained the members at lunch in her apartment in the Kenyon. In the business meeting the resignation of Mrs. Winniewisser as president was accepted, as she has removed from town, also that of the vice president, Mrs. Clarence Brown. Mrs. Wallace Moore was elected president and Mrs. Orus Parker vice president.

WALES.

Miss Virginia Burnell has been visiting in town for a few days.

David Gaudette and family have moved from town to their bungalow in Union, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallis Stebbins are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter April 1st.

Mrs. Fred Leland of Southbridge has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pepper, during the last week.

The body of Mrs. John Coy, formerly of Wales, was brought here from Monson Friday for burial in Laurel Hill cemetery.

Mrs. Waterhouse and daughter of Springfield are visiting Mrs. Waterhouse's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stebbins of Main street.

Miss Stella Belcher of the Massachusetts Agricultural College gave a public demonstration Friday at the Baptist church of the uses of milk in cookery and diet.

Large strings of perch have been taken from Lake George during the week. Schools of them seemingly have located at several places easily accessible, and small boys are backing up their fish stories with the "goods."

Constable A. C. Needham has purchased a speedy young driving horse.

Miss Mary Matthews, a graduate nurse who came to Wales during the epidemic of influenza at the request of the Board of Health, has gone to Providence, R. I., and taken the position of district nurse.

WARE.

The transfer of the trotting park property from Dr. James E. Kennelly to the Ware Driving and Agricultural Association has been completed.

The Shuster-Coleman Company of Cambridge has signed a year's lease of the St. Jean Hall, with the privilege of a four years' renewal, and will open a moving picture and vaudeville theater.

A touring car owned by Arthur H. Jordan of New Haven and an auto truck of Deady & Choniere collided in West Main street last Thursday afternoon, both being badly damaged. The truck backed out of an alleyway as the touring car came along.

A Farmers' Club was organized last Friday evening at a meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall which was attended by 92. A code of by-laws was read and adopted. The initiation fee will be 50 cents, and the annual dues 50 cents. Michael D. Griffin was elected president, and Daniel J. Quirk secretary and treasurer of the new organization.

Four children of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Mason were before the court last Thursday as neglected children and the three younger, Mildred, 8, Ethelyn, 4, and Stella, 2, were given into the care of the State Board of Charity. An older girl, 14, had her case continued from day to day. Later Mason was arrested in Northampton for adultery.

The schedule for the trip of the high school seniors to Washington is as follows: Leave Palmer at 9.46 on the morning of April 22d, arriving in New York at 2.17 p. m., stopping at the Arlington Hotel, each person buying his own meals. On the 23d they will leave New York at 9.15 a. m. and reach Washington at 3 p. m. Rooms and meals will be provided at the Driscoll Hotel. The party will leave Wash-

ington at 9 p. m. on the 27th, reaching Palmer at 9.04 p. m. Various side trips are included in the price, which is \$45.80 each.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Hazel Edson of West Springfield entertained the members of the E. W. S. C. at her home Saturday evening.

The pupils of the public schools are showing a large degree of interest in school gardens, and the school officials are heartily in accord with the work.

Elaborate preparations are being made for an Easter pageant at Grace Union church. The title is, "The Immortality of Love and Service," and the committee in charge is Mrs. C. S. Wilder, Mrs. W. I. Bradway and Miss Ruth Bell.

Mrs. Emma E. Crafts, a former resident of North Wilbraham, died on Wednesday evening of last week in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Kimball, in Wheelwright. Mrs. Crafts was born in Hatfield, Oct. 15, 1853.

Mrs. Cornelia Butler Foster, a former resident, died suddenly Sunday of heart trouble in the home of her nephew, Sydney P. Butler of New Haven, Conn., at the age of 76 years. Her first husband, Jason Butler, was born in Wilbraham and lived here for many years, holding several town offices during his lifetime. The funeral took place yesterday in West Woodstock, Conn., where Mrs. Foster lived when a young girl.

Hard to Break Out of This.

One of the oddest of jails is at Chittonton, Ariz., which lies in an important copper region. This jail comprises four large apartments hewn in the side of a hill of solid quartz. The entrance is in a boxlike vestibule built of heavy masonry and the gates have three sets of steel bars.

Inconstancy Ever Unpopular.

Nothing that is not a real crime makes a man appear so contemptible and little in the eyes of the world as inconstancy, especially when it regards religion or party. In either of these cases, though a man perhaps does but his duty in changing his side, he not only makes himself hated by those he left, but is seldom heartily esteemed by those he comes over to.—Addison.

More or Less?

Hickop had decided to turn over a new leaf, and he couldn't help letting everybody know. "I have resolved for the New Year," he said, feeling if his halo was on straight, "that I shall not drink any more." "But, my dear fellow," protested a Doubting Thomas, "you couldn't drink any more. The point is have you resolved to drink any less?"—London Answers.

His Tribute.

Hans was on a visit to his grandfather's farm, and for the first time saw a lot of bees making honey. After looking at them with deep interest for a few moments he said: "Well, I must say they is certainly a wonderful lot of little animals."

Reptiles That Shed Their Skin.

Among the reptiles many, like the lizards and snakes, shed the whole skin at once, which they contrive to cast in a single piece, wriggling out of the old skin and leaving it behind them in the form of a hollow sheath, a mere ghost of the wearer. The frogs and toads contrive to make some profit on the transaction, since they eat their own castoff garments.

Highest Spire.

The highest spire in the world is that of Ulm cathedral, which is 530 feet in height; it was completed in 1890.

Optimistic Thought.

A judicious silence is always better than truth spoken without charity.

How Great Poems Were Written.

Two of the greatest poems in the language were written by chums competing against each other in friendly rivalry. They undertook to work at these poems for six months and then compare results. Keats went to the Isle of Wight and wrote "Endymion," and Shelley went to Marlow and, lying in a boat on the Thames, wrote "The Revolt of Islam."

Understanding Each Other.

Those who fancy themselves not understood by the people with whom they have to associate might find some consolation in the fact that they themselves are not taking any great trouble to understand others. We are really not so complex or peculiar as we often imagine, and perhaps we are not worth so much study as we demand.—Exchange.

Thirteen.

Thirteen was the sacred number of the Mexicans and the ancient people of Yucatan. Their week had 13 days and they had 13 snake gods.

Optimistic Thought.

We lose what is certain while we are seeking shadows.

Daily Thought.

Earth changes, but thy soul and God stand sure.—Robert Browning.

Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings

Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street

PALMER, - - - MASS.

HOW CAN YOU TELL YOUR FAVORITE TOBACCO?

As Plain as the Nose on Your Face—Just Smell It

Smokers do not have to put tobacco in their pipes to find out if they like it. They can just rub the tobacco between the palms of their hands and smell it. The nose is an infallible guide to smoking enjoyment.

All smoking tobaccos employ some flavoring "to improve the flavor and burning qualities of the leaves", to quote the Encyclopedia Britannica. Naturally, there is considerable difference in the kind of flavorings used, and the nose quickly detects this difference. TUXEDO Tobacco uses the purest, most wholesome, and delicious of all flavorings—chocolate. And the almost universal liking for chocolate in a great measure explains the widespread popularity of TUXEDO Tobacco.

Careful aged, old Burley tobacco, plus a dash of pure chocolate, gives TUXEDO Tobacco a pure fragrance your nose can quickly distinguish from any other tobacco. Try it and see.



Hats of distinction Lamson - Hubbard

Sold By C. K. GAMWELL
Palmer

-mild?

Sure, they're mild! But that doesn't say it all.

Because Chesterfields deliver a new kind of cigarette enjoyment.

They let you know you're smoking. They hit the "smoke-spot." In short, they satisfy.

Yet, they are mild!

It's the blend that "turns the trick." A blend of the finest Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—and the blend can't be copied. That's why it's Chesterfields or nothing if you want this pleasure—plus.

Right now!

Leggett & Platts Tobacco Co.

honest?

Mild? Sure!—and yet they "Satisfy"

Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC
tobaccos—Blended



The extra wrapper of glassine
paper keeps 'em Fresh

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 17, 1919.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 3.

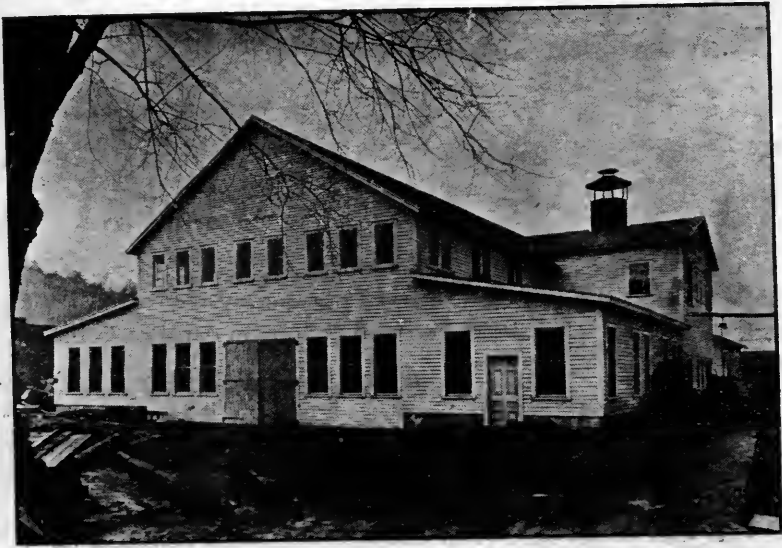
Plans to Use Over 100 Men

New Plant of Palmer Foundry
Co. Nearly Ready for Use

LARGEST IN THIS SECTION OF STATE

Already Has Contracts Over Wide
Area. Much New Machinery
Being Installed

Among the industries of the town which have taken on a large measure of activity of late is one located almost in the center of this village, but about which little has been made public. Nevertheless, its managers have been going right along preparing for what they believe and have every reason to suppose will be a



business of great magnitude in the near future. At least, that is what they have been preparing for.

The new building of the Palmer Foundry and Machine Company, incorporated, at the foot of Foundry street, is up and enclosed and is being rapidly prepared for use. The structure, a cut of which is shown herewith, stands on ground which was formerly occupied by one of the old buildings connected with the Palmer Iron Foundry. The new building is 75 by 125 feet; 40 feet of the center are two stories high, with a bay 17 feet wide and one story high on either side. Large doors are provided at either end so that trucks of the largest size may be driven through the building when occasion requires.

The interior is not yet completed, but is planned for efficiency of the highest order, and for the greatest convenience of the employees. At the right of the entrance shown in the cut is the foreman's office, the entrance for employees, time clock, etc. Next in order are the toilets, shower baths for workmen, and washrooms. The cupola is located on the side midway down the building, and beyond that the two large core-baking ovens. These are so arranged that the cores are carried in and out on trucks running on steel rails. Beyond this, in the corner of the building, is the core room, about 20 by 50 feet, where the cores for the castings will be made. The building is so arranged that, if it should be necessary in the future, an additional core room can be made on the second floor for small cores, where girls will be employed.

The south side of the building is reserved for bench moulding, while the center will be utilized for heavy crane moulding. An addition is planned for close to the Boston and Albany railroad track, between the present building and the office, in which will be located the sand blast room, the tumbling barrels and chipping hammers, the pickling room and the shipping department. It is so arranged that work will "flow through" from start to shipment, without back tracking or crossing its own path.

The cupola has a capacity of 15 to 20 tons of castings a day. A powerful air compressor is being installed for driving the chipping hammers, the power moulding machines and the sand blast. Electric power will be used, but a large gasoline engine is being installed to be used in case of emergency if the electric power happens to fail at a critical moment.

For the rapid and economical handling of the work an overhead crane is to be installed running through the center of the building, and trolley

(Continued on Second page)

Writes Home From Germany

Sergt. Plimpton of Brimfield Tells of
Things He Has Seen

The following is taken from a letter received by Miss Tarbell of Brimfield from Sergt. Robert G. Plimpton of the Headquarters Company of the 301st Engineers. Sergt. Plimpton's home is in Sturbridge, and he is a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in Brimfield in the class of 1913. The picture referred to is a photograph of the scene at the reunion of the H. F. A. Alumni Association, when the school service flag was dedicated.

Brohl, am Rhein, Germany,
March 23, 1919.

"Dear Miss Tarbell:—
"Last December I received a letter from you. At that time the 301st Engineers were on the march to take up their duties as the Army of Occupation. At Boppard on the Rhine we reached what we thought was our destination and there I answered

your letter, but on the same day we received our orders to march again. A little while ago I came across that letter, which in the hurry of moving was never mailed.
"I thank you for the picture of the gathering you sent, and am very much interested in it. Also the card you sent, I have filled out and am returning herewith.
"I suppose a brief account of my overseas service would be interesting to you. I landed in Liverpool, England on Friday, July 26. The following Sunday evening I embarked again at Southampton and landed early Monday morning at Le Havre. From there we went to St. Amand, Department of Cher, in the middle of France, and were stationed there about a month, which time was mostly spent in constructing warehouses, camps, etc. From there we went to Toul, arriving a couple of days before the St. Mihiel drive. The work of the 301st Engineers was to rebuild the roads across No Man's land, so that the artillery and supplies could be carried up to the new lines. The first camp of the Headquarters' Detachment was right in the former No Man's land, in two-man tents beside the ruined village of Flivey. After about two weeks there our camp was shelled and we moved back a couple of miles to Barnecourt, where there were some houses still standing, in which we made ourselves at home. Here we stayed until the armistice was signed. Had it not been, signed we would have got out anyway, for we were to have gone forward in the drive scheduled for that time.

"The following Sunday we started our march into Germany by way of Lorraine, Luxembourg (where we stopped a week), and Trier, cutting across from Barmstall on the Mosel to Boppard on the Rhine.
"It was a pleasant surprise to come into Germany and find the people pleasant and anxious to make us comfortable, and not sullen and hateful as I had expected to find them. Newspaper accounts, at least those I have seen, about the attitude of the Germans toward the Americans, are not to be depended on. They would have you believe that the soldier is the poor dupe of German propaganda, to create sympathy for the Germans and enable them to escape some part of their just punishment. The papers say that the Germans are cringingly polite and good to our faces, but would really like to stick us in the back, so to speak. These articles are an insult to the mentality of the American soldier. We know that some part of the German friendliness is assumed because it pays to be pleasant, but it can be seen that

"In other words, Postmaster Burleson, on being appealed to for an advance in wages, replies that the heads of the telephone companies are the proper ones to make application to, and advises that this be done. The result is then to be transmitted to the Wire Control Board. This has been done—the procedure gone through—he asserts that he can take no action. His advice was not been followed however, and the strike was inaugurated.
Locally the situation was not as bad as in the larger places. The local force numbers 11, and seven of these refused to work Tuesday. Those remaining were Chief Operator Miss Gertrude Horan, Miss Bessie Blodgett, Miss Sibyl Marcy and Miss Joan Sugrue. The latter joined the ranks of the strikers yesterday morning however. The four operators Tuesday and the three yesterday were

(Continued on Second page)

Telephone Strike Started Tuesday

All New England Affected. Local Service in Small
Places Only; No Long-distance Wires. Local
Men Workers Go Out This Morning

Telephone service in the greater part of New England except Connecticut was practically paralyzed Tuesday morning after 7 o'clock by a strike of the operators in all the large cities. They ask for an increase in wages and the privilege of collective bargaining.

In this connection the following will prove interesting to those who are not fully acquainted with the situation:

Facts in the Strike of New England Telephone Operators

1. The proposed wage scale presented to the general manager of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company in August, 1918, was withdrawn by the operators' committee.
2. No scale has since been presented to the company and none is pending.
3. Operators' committee endeavored to secure adjustment by direct appeal to the Postmaster General.
4. Committee was informed by the Postmaster General that the matter could not be considered until it had first been submitted to and passed upon by the general manager for New England.
5. General manager instructed to give operators a hearing, but such hearing has not been asked for.
6. Report of general manager would be transmitted through the president of the company to the Wire Control Board.
7. Until these steps were taken in accordance with the established regulations, Postmaster General informed the operators that he could take no action.
8. Notwithstanding this clearly defined method of procedure the operators were ordered to go on strike Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock.
9. In similar cases conformance by the operators to the method of settlement provided for has resulted in a satisfactory basis of adjustment.
10. Assurance had been given that a speedy decision would be reached if the operators submitted their case in the regular way.
11. In view of these circumstances the public is likely to hold that it is clearly the duty of the operators to utilize the machinery that has been set up for the adjustment of their wages and any other grievance they may have.

On Tuesday Joseph P. Tumulty, secretary to President Wilson, sent a telegram to the Boston strikers, suggesting that the proposed wage scale be submitted to William P. Driver Jr., general manager of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company, promising prompt action on his part, and suggesting that if his action was not satisfactory an appeal could be taken and the whole matter settled on a basis of justice and fairness. The suggestion was not accepted however.

Yesterday the general local service was somewhat better than the day before, operators from private exchanges and former operators volunteering. Little if any too service could be had however.

Action by the Post Office department was taken yesterday, when it was announced that to-day John C. Koons, First Assistant Postmaster General, would come to Boston to attempt to settle the strike.

In Springfield and vicinity the situation is complicated by the strike, this morning, of about 200 of the traffic and plant workers, accountants, inside wiremen, installers, trouble hunters and splicers. Their branch controls about 16 exchanges in cities and towns in this vicinity, including Palmer. Their grievances are announced as similar to those of the operators—they have a wage scale which they wish acted upon, and desire the rights of collective bargaining.

In other words, Postmaster Burleson, on being appealed to for an advance in wages, replies that the heads of the telephone companies are the proper ones to make application to, and advises that this be done. The result is then to be transmitted to the Wire Control Board. This has been done—the procedure gone through—he asserts that he can take no action. His advice was not been followed however, and the strike was inaugurated.

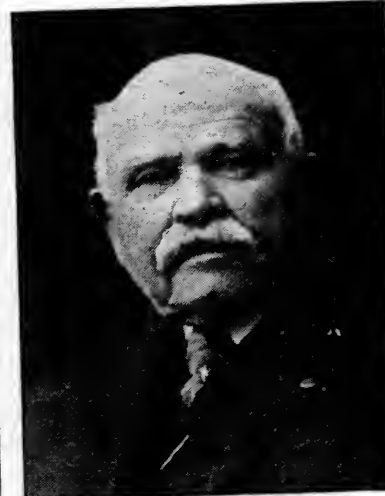
Locally the situation was not as bad as in the larger places. The local force numbers 11, and seven of these refused to work Tuesday. Those remaining were Chief Operator Miss Gertrude Horan, Miss Bessie Blodgett, Miss Sibyl Marcy and Miss Joan Sugrue. The latter joined the ranks of the strikers yesterday morning however. The four operators Tuesday and the three yesterday were

able to give very good local service however. Outside towns connected with the Palmer exchange—Monson, Brimfield, Warren, Ware, Gilbertville, Enfield and North Wilbraham—were available, but there was no service to Springfield, Worcester or other large places. There was little fault to find with the local service; in fact, owing to a relief from handling out-of-town calls or making connections for them, the operators, although

Celebrates 84th Birthday

Capt. H. E. W. Clark to Retire From
Business After 52 Years

Capt. H. E. W. Clark of Thorndike celebrated his 84th birthday Tuesday in the usual manner—by being at his place of business in that village all day. He was not permitted to overlook the event however, for he had numerous callers, and many con-



gratulations from individuals and societies to which he belongs. He is still hale and hearty, and might well pass for a man 20 years younger. Capt. Clark served in the Civil war, and is a member of the G. A. R.

Capt. Clark has been continuously in business for 52 years in the place which he now occupies, conducting a meat market and grocery, and now thinks that it is about time to take a rest. Accordingly he has decided to retire from business, and commencing next Monday will begin to close out the stock on hand. Cost prices will prevail, and he plans to give the benefit to his regular customers, who have patronized him for so long a time.

Suicide of Warren Woman

Mrs. Virginia Godden Ends Life With
Poison Saturday Night

Mrs. Virginia Godden of Warren, 35 years old, committed suicide Saturday night by taking poison. She lived in the home of her brother, Peter Belaire of West Main street, and the body was discovered by members of the family Sunday morning. Medical Examiner Charles A. DeLand pronounced death due to poison self-administered.

Mrs. Godden was born in Canada, but came to West Warren to live when only a year old, and since then has lived in the town at different times, going to Warren about two months ago from Chicopee. She was married several years ago to Joseph Godden, but according to relatives they have been separated for some time.

Besides her husband she leaves a son, George; three sisters, Mrs. Flora Dalde of Warren, Mrs. Elizabeth Fontaine of Pawtucket, R. I., and Mrs. Victoria Bergeron of Canada; and three brothers, Peter Belaire and Jerry Belaire of West Haven, Conn., and Priv. Joseph Belaire, with the A. E. F. in France. The funeral was held Monday afternoon in the home of her brother, and burial was in Pine Grove Cemetery.

No Belchertown State Road

Voters Turn All Propositions Down
at Lively Town Meeting

Belchertown is to have no State road this year, the vote of the annual town meeting appropriating \$2000 being rescinded at the special meeting Monday afternoon. No further action was taken, all articles having to do with permanent highway being indefinitely postponed.

The meeting was one of the most largely attended in recent years, and the arguments between the rival Bondsville and Three Rivers factions were long and vigorous. There were numerous conflicting statements concerning the attitude of the State Highway Commission, but E. B. Peeso presented a letter from the Commission stating that it does not favor starting work on either the Bondsville or the Three Rivers road until the work on the Enfield road is completed. This apparently disgusted the voters, and they turned down all propositions for State highway appropriations.

The moderator was G. H. B. Greene and Arthur Bridgman was clerk of the meeting.

The local places of business will remain open Saturday, but will be closed next Monday instead.

Man is Killed In Coal Hoist

Ernest Dewey Crushed in Gear
At Cutler Plant Friday

DEATH PRACTICALLY INSTANTANEOUS

Coat Caught, Drawing Him In. Fellow Employee Powerless to Render Aid

Edward Dewey, employed by the Cutler Grain and Coal Company in Palmer, was instantly killed Friday night about 10 o'clock while unloading coal at the company's coal pocket on South Main street.

The coal is dumped from the cars into a pocket in the ground, and taken from there to the bins in iron buckets which pass in and out of the pocket on chains over heavy sprocket wheels. Dewey was tending the coal chute when a large piece of wood caught in the opening and he reached in between the chains to remove it without stopping the machinery. His coat was caught on one of the prongs of the sprocket and he was drawn in between the chain and the gear, being badly crushed across the chest. William Pratt, who was working with him, stopped the machinery in an instant, but Dewey was dead before it ceased to move.

Dewey was about 38 years old, and for the past year had driven a Ford truck for the Cutler Company. Previous to that he had been employed by W. F. Fillmore. He leaves a widow, Hattie (Holmes) Dewey, and four children, Henry 10, Robert 8, Beatrice 6, and Marion 3; his mother, Mrs. E. L. Myrick, lives in Springfield, and there are three sisters, Gladys of Springfield, Mrs. William St. George and Maude of Palmer; also three brothers, Frederick of Springfield, William and Frank of Palmer.

The funeral was held from Phillips' undertaking rooms Tuesday afternoon, and burial was in Oak Knoll Cemetery.

Golden Wedding in Warren

Mr. and Mrs. Louis A. Gendron
Celebrate Anniversary With Party

Mr. and Mrs. Louis A. Gendron of Warren had been married 50 years last Friday, and celebrated the event with a party at their home on Washington street, many friends and relatives being present.

Mr. and Mrs. Gendron—Mrs. Gendron was Miss Cele Bleau—were married in Ware, April 11, 1869. They were both residents of Warren at the time, and have lived there ever since. Mr. Gendron, when a young man, learned the trade of machinist, and was employed by the old J. L. Knowles Steam Pump Works. When the plant was moved to Cambridge some years ago, Mr. Gendron, who had at that time attained the position of general foreman, went with the company for one year. He then returned to Warren and entered the employ of the Warren Steam Pump Company, where he holds the position of overseer in the production department. On Friday he had been with the company 21 years.

Mr. Gendron is 70 years old, and says he is just in the prime of life. He is at his work every day, and has as much vitality as a man numerous years younger. Mrs. Gendron is 66 years old, and is also in good health, and works about the house each day. Mr. and Mrs. Gendron have three sons, Joseph of Springfield, Henry and Alexander of Warren.

Expired in Dentist's Chair

Belchertown Woman Took Ether to
Have Teeth Pulled; Did Not Revive

Mrs. Grace B. Butler, 27, of Belchertown, died last Thursday morning in the office of a dentist in that place, after she had taken ether to have two teeth extracted. The efforts of two physicians to revive her proved unavailing. She was the wife of B. A. Butler of Federal street, and besides her husband she leaves two children, Raymond and Laura, at home, and a father and three sisters in Erving.

Repairs are being made to the railroad bridge on Main street, and a detour by way of Water street or Park street is necessary.

BRIMFIELD.

Red Cross Will Not Quit

The members of the Red Cross Branch in Brimfield have decided not to discontinue meetings this summer, although the assigned quota of work has been completed. There will be a vacation during the remainder of this month, after which weekly meetings will be received. Semi-weekly meetings have been held for more than six months. At the last meeting the chairman, Mrs. Streeter, gave a report of the work accomplished during the past twelve months, which was as follows: 247 pairs of socks, 22 pairs of wristers, 23 mufflers, 2 helmets, 3 afghans, 66 sweaters, 40 pajamas, 266 bandages, 60 handkerchieves, 52 wipes, 20 property bags, 30 hospital shirts, 30 convalescent robes, 12 napkins, 10 men's shirts, 181 gun swabs, 200 slot bags, 65 underdrawers, 6 hot water bottle covers, 25 pairs bed socks, 50 pillow-cases, 20 blouse suits, 10 layettes, 10 Italian kits, 20 morning waists, 10 boys' jackets, 77 pairs booties, 40 chemises, 10 girls' petticoats, 10 women's skirts, 115 boys' and men's undershirts, 15 hoods, 10 girls' dresses.

Was On the Mount Vernon

Ensign Frank E. Knight, a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in 1912, were fortunate in being assigned to duty on the Mount Vernon when the 26th Division was brought back, and came over with the boys of the 104th Infantry. He had previously been stationed at the Deer Island training camp. Among the members of the regiment was Harlow E. Jones of Springfield, a former schoolmate in the Academy, a graduate in 1910. Private Jones is a member of the machine gun company, and was cited for bravery at Apremont in April of last year. He received divisional citation for his part in the action in which First Sergeant Foren of Springfield was cited for assisting in the capture of 19 Germans.

Highway Hearing

The Senate Committee on Highways and Bridges held a hearing on the condition of the road between Brimfield and Holland in the selectmen's room in the town hall last Friday forenoon. The selectmen of Brimfield and Holland, and others interested, including a number of summer residents of Holland, were in attendance. The residents of Holland have petitioned for State assistance

in improving the road, which is used extensively by summer residents, and is in very poor shape.

Miss Gladys Estabrook, who attends the Junior College in Springfield, is spending the vacation of a week in Brimfield.

Mrs. F. Edgar Brown, the church organist, is holding rehearsals of the Easter cantata to be given by the choir Sunday evening. There will be special music also Sunday morning.

Miss Chase, a former teacher in the Hitchcock Free Academy, who is now teaching in the Junior High School of Lynn, her home city, spent the week-end in Brimfield.

Mrs. Mary Newton of Springfield, formerly of Brimfield, and her little grandson, Frank Newton, returned home Tuesday after spending several days with Miss Rebecca Lincoln.

Lieut. Allan Millikin of Co. D, 101st Engineers, who came over in the Mount Vernon, had a furlough of 24 hours from Camp Devens Sunday and visited at the home of Mrs. Lillie Wesson.

Frederick W. Knight, a graduate of the Academy in the class of 1917, who enlisted in the navy last fall, is at home for a fourteen-days' furlough. He is now stationed at the training camp at Rockwood Basin, East Boston.

The regular meeting of the Grange was held Tuesday evening, and the first and second degrees were conferred on four candidates, Miss Bailey, teacher in the Academy, Mr. Landen, Edwin Fenton and Harry Griswold. The second degree was worked by the men's degree team.

There was a reading by Mrs. Landen and a violin solo by Harry Norcross. It was announced that the Pomona Grange, which has a Brimfield membership, will meet with the local Grange Saturday, May 3d.

WARE.

Mrs. Frances Barney

Mrs. Frances (Packard) Barney, 86, widow of Giles W. Barney, died last Thursday morning in the home of her daughter, Mrs. M. W. Pearson, after a short illness. She was born in Conway June 23, 1832. She had lived with Mrs. Pearson for the last ten years. She leaves three sons, Edward B. of California, Arthur E. of Thompsonville, Conn., and Dr. F. E. Barney of Springfield; and three daughters, Mrs. H. E. Thayer and Mrs. George Rhodes of Springfield, and Mrs. Pearson of Ware; also two

brothers, A. A. Packard of Springfield and John B. Packard of Conway. There are 11 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Liberty Loan Committees

The committees in charge of the Fifth Liberty Loan are as follows:

Executive, H. K. Hyde (chairman), F. D. Gilmore, Frank M. Sibley, John T. Storrs and B. W. Southworth; publicity, John T. Storrs (chairman), F. R. Person, W. E. McGurgen, B. W. Buckley, Bernard Satz and E. E. Brown; general committee, H. K. Hyde (chairman), B. W. Southworth (secretary), E. J. Brannigan, James E. Clark, J. H. G. Gilbert, P. O. L'Heureux, Postmaster W. B. Kelley, H. W. Sibley, Mrs. J. H. Jolliffe, Rev. Oswald Loretan, William Neilson, W. N. Newcomb, Timothy Paige, F. M. Sibley, L. E. St. Onge, George E. Tucker, Miss Mabel A. Southworth, James D. Clark and John T. Storrs.

Committee Hearing on Roads

The Legislative committee on roads, headed by Senator Hardy of Huntington, held a hearing in the director's room of the Ware Trust Company last Thursday, when evidence as to the poor condition of the Ware-West Brookfield State highway was presented. It was pointed out that the road had been built by the State but no funds provided for its maintenance. The committee was asked to report favorably on the bill of Representative Roland D. Sawyer to appropriate \$7500 for the repair of this strip.

War Veterans Will Meet

The Ware veterans of the World war will open their clubrooms this evening to every man who has served in the army or navy. Bernard Satz is arranging an entertainment, and it undoubtedly will be good. All ex-service men are wanted in the organization, and an opportunity to join will be given at this meeting. A piano has been placed in the rooms, and other comforts will follow.

Michael Gryswacz of Water street has enlisted in the navy as an electrician, and John O'Bryan of Otis avenue has enlisted as an apprentice seaman.

Mary, the eight-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Martoski of Marjorie street was severely cut about the face Tuesday by pieces of a bottle which exploded in a bonfire which she was tending. The bottle was empty, but had a cork in it.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat Inc.

Springfield, Mass.

This Store Will Be Completely At Your Service Saturday (Patriots' Day)

With Its Great Easter Stocks And Its Great Easter Values

Doubled Service For Filling MAIL ORDERS

Is at your command (in-town and out) during the present emergency. Orders filled by experts as soon as received.

STORE CLOSED ALL DAY MONDAY

Liquor Licenses Granted

The selectmen met Tuesday afternoon and granted these liquor licenses for the limited period remaining until national prohibition goes into effect: First class as innholders, P. F. McGee & Co. at Mansion house, David Rohan & Co. at Storrs house, Malboeuf & Co. at Commercial house, M. J. Houlihan and Katherine A. Rohan at Hampshire house; first-class, E. L. Gravel & Co. at 5 and 7 Parker street, Smith & Smith at 98 Main street, Dubois & Haley at 56 Water street; fourth-class, Deady & Choiniere at 3 and 5 Water street; druggists, Joseph Charron at 84 Main street, Charles H. Lemaitre at 71 Main street. F. R. Person did not file an application for a druggist's license this year.

Fingers Badly Mangled

Walter Skeffington, employed by C. Hitchcock & Co., had four fingers of his right hand badly hurt while cranking an auto last Friday. The engine backfired and his hand became caught in some way, the fingers being badly mangled. The fingers were dressed by Dr. D. M. Ryan.

Charles A. Smith of Springfield was fined \$10 in the District Court last Thursday for speeding his automobile. Seven boys who were implicated in the wrecking of the fence about the home of Dr. J. H. Jolliffe on Maple street, were ordered to contribute \$1 each toward the repair of the fence.

The carding department of the Charles E. Stevens woolen mills, which have stood idle since their sale to Boston parties recently, was started up Saturday and the spinning department Monday, though it will be a month yet before the plant is in full operation again. About 300 hands are employed.

Frank E. Como, who recently acquired the Ware and Gilbertville jitney business, has bought a new bus for the work, and will purchase a second if the business warrants. In the past merchants have contributed a dollar a week to keep the line running, but Mr. Como says he will not ask financial assistance until he is convinced that the line cannot be made self-supporting. There has been some talk of starting a line from Ware to West Warren, but the condition of the roads has been against the plan.

BELCHERTOWN.

Receives Memoriam Card

Mrs. Abbie Walker of North Main street has received a memoriam card from Col. B. Frank Cheatham and Chaplain de Salles of the 104th Infantry, for the death of her son, Corp. Chauncey D. Walker, who died in a hospital July 18, 1918. She is the only next of kin of a soldier in this town to receive such a memoriam. In the official notification which she received from the War Department, it was stated that Corp. Walker died of wounds and that his body had been recovered, which led his friends to believe that he had died on the field.

Road Hearing Held

The Legislative committee on roads and bridges held a hearing at the Park View Hotel last Thursday afternoon which was attended by about 25 people. The need of extensive road improvement in the town was set forth by Postmaster Sargeant, former-Senator Merrick A. Morse, Peter Hanifin and Myron G. Ward.

World Famous Garde Republicaine



French Army Band

Captain Fernand Pollain
Conductor
(Decorated Veterans of the Great War)

in its Farewell Concert in America in the Auditorium

Springfield Tuesday Evening April the 29th, at 8.15 o'clock
Under the auspices of the French High Commission
For the benefit of "Foyer du Soldat" (French Soldiers' War Charity)

RESERVED SEATS: Main floor, \$1.50, \$1 and 75 cents. Balcony, 50 and 25 cents. (Plus War Tax). ADVANCE ORDERS, accompanied by check, received by EDWARD H. MARSH, 101 State street, representing the French American Association for Musical Art in Springfield.

The members of the committee admitted the value of a through road from Amherst to Ware. The committee gave a hearing at Amherst in the morning, and left Belchertown for Ware.

D. D. Hazen, who has been seriously ill, is much better. Miss Blodgett left last evening for Downer's Landing, Ill.

Mrs. Franklin Wood of Leominster has been the guest this week of Supt. of Schools and Mrs. Alvan R. Lewis of South Main street.

A thimble party was held yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Robert Chamberlain, under the auspices of the Ladies' Social Union of the Methodist church.

Rev. Walter R. Terry, pastor of the Methodist church, has been appointed to the Methodist church in Warren, and has moved his family there.

HAMPDEN

Liberty Loan Committee

The chairman of the committee for the Fifth Liberty Loan is R. H. Stacy. The other members of the committee are W. E. Kendall, C. F. Mediecke, P. E. Wall, B. T. Rogers, John B. Isham, Marcus S. Beebe, Clark Goodwill, Charles S. Shute, Herbert H. Thresher, Robert S. Pease, W. D. McCraig, L. R. Fisher, H. C. Corey, W. M. Pease, Arthur A. Jones and N. M. Carew.

A consignment of 500 chicks was received by parcel post last week by C. F. Mediecke.

Highway Surveyor Howlett has a force of men at work doing the spring clearing up on the roads.

George Patrie was taken to the Springfield Hospital on Wednesday evening of last week suffering with appendicitis.

Some of the farmers have begun to plow. One man has peas nearly ready to blossom, and another has peas, lettuce and spinach growing.

Sidney Chapin, who recently sold his house on the Somers road, has traded his double house on the road to the Center for a large farm in Brimfield.

WILBRAHAM.

The Maple-street Social Club met with Mrs. Perley Cole to-day.

A supper and entertainment was given in the Federated church last evening.

Thirteen new members were added to the Grange last evening, the second and third degrees being worked.

N. L. Monat Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Work working of every description in order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

TOWN OF PALMER.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE

Pursuant to the provisions of Section 41 of Part I of Chapter 490 of the Acts of 1909, as amended by Sec. 3, Chap. 108, Acts of 1914, all persons, firms, and corporations, domestic or foreign, subject to taxation in the Town of Palmer, are hereby notified and required to bring in to the assessors of said town on or before the 15th day of May next true lists. In case of residents a true list of all their polls and personal estate not exempt from taxation, of which they were possessed on the first day of April in the current year, and in case of non-residents and foreign corporations, a true list of all their personal estate in said town not exempt from taxation, and all persons, firms and corporations, domestic or foreign, are hereby notified and required to include and set forth in said lists their real estate subject to taxation in said town, which lists must be verified by oath as required by Section 43 of said Part I, as amended by Chapter 294 of the General Acts of 1916.

Under the provisions of Section 42 of said Part I, as amended by Chapter 515, Acts of 1909, the above-mentioned lists must be in form prescribed by the Tax Commissioner of the Commonwealth. These blank forms may be had at the Assessors' office, or will be mailed to any address upon application.

Section 45 of Part I of Chapter 490, Acts of 1909. A mortgagee or mortgagee of real estate in which it lies, within the time prescribed by the notice under section forty-one, a statement under oath of the amount secured thereon or on each separate parcel thereof, with the name and residence of every holder of an interest therein as mortgagee or mortgagee. If such property is situated in two or more places, or if a recorded mortgage includes two or more estates or parts of an estate as security for one sum, such statement shall include an estimate of the interest of the mortgagee in each estate or part of an estate. The assessors shall, from such statement or otherwise, ascertain the proportionate interests of the mortgagee or mortgagee, respectively, in said estates, and shall assess the same accordingly. If, in any year, such statement is not brought in, the tax for that year on such real estate shall not be invalid merely for the reason that the interest of the mortgagee therein has not been assessed to him.

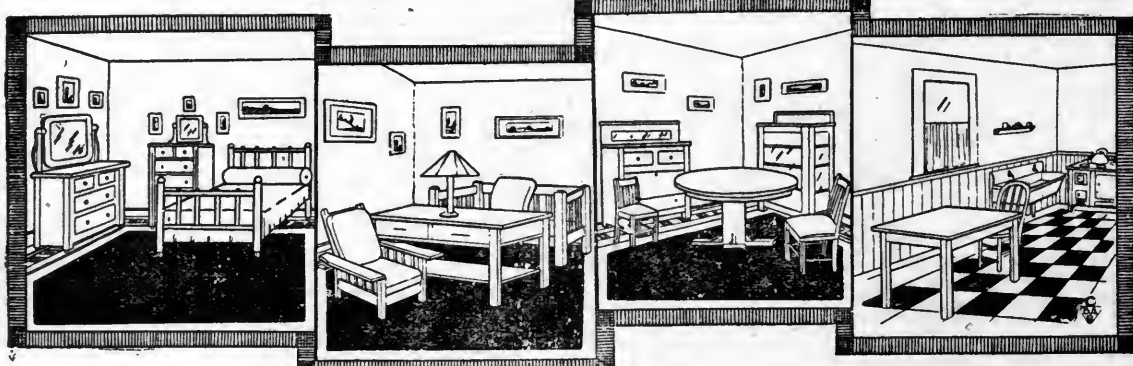
In accordance with Section 41 aforesaid, as amended by Chapter 198, Acts of 1914, all persons and corporations are hereby required to bring in to the assessors, on or before the 15th day of May next, true lists of all real and personal estate held by them, respectively, for literary, temperance, benevolent, charitable or scientific purposes on the first day of April, in the current year, together with statements of the amounts of all receipts and expenditures for said purposes during the year next preceding said first day of April; such lists and statements to be in accordance with blanks furnished by the Tax Commissioner.

ROY E. CUMMINGS,
CHARLES E. FULLER,
WILLARD C. HITCHCOCK,
Assessors.
April 1, 1919.

Adaskin Furniture Co.

ATTENTION! NEWLYWEDS

The event of your life is furnishing your little home. Great care should be used in selecting your furniture. We -- "the largest furniture house in Western New England" -- can solve your problem, because our prices are always the lowest. Our salesmen, through long years of experience, have become experts in the art of making the home cozy without the necessity of a large investment. You're cordially invited to visit our Furnished Bungalow



ADASKIN'S OUTFIT SPECIALS

Apartment Outfit

3 Rooms furnished into a cozy little home of dining room, bedroom and kitchen.

Complete \$185

4 Rooms Furnished Complete

This is our "Bride Special" outfit bedroom, living room, dining room and kitchen in period Furniture.

Complete \$295

Bungalow Outfit

5 Rooms that will make "your home a homelike home," bedroom guest chamber, living room, dining room and kitchen.

Complete \$375

EDDY ARLINGTON RANNEY --- The Incomparable Trio

A Large Ranney Refrigerator

with white enamel food compartment and an ice capacity of 30 lbs.

Only \$9.75

A Good Refrigerator means

HEALTH INSURANCE

FOOD ECONOMY

A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT



Our Special Refrigerator

A large RANNEY refrigerator made of selected hardwood. Ice capacity 75 lbs.

Special \$15.85

Adaskin Furniture Co.

234 MAIN ST.

JUST ABOVE THE ARCH.

Springfield, Mass.

Writes Home From Germany

(Continued from First page)

the average attitude of any individual German to any individual soldier is not so two-faced as newspaper articles would lead one to believe.

"Brohl, the place I am now in, is on the Rhine about 18 or 20 miles north of Coblenz. It is a town of about 1600 inhabitants, and there is nothing particularly attractive about it.

"I have had an opportunity to travel along the most picturesque parts of the Rhine from Bingerbrück near Mainz, north. I have seen the castles, the famous Königstuhl and the rock of the Lorelei. How well I remember 'The Lorelei' in Hitchcock Free Academy. I know part of the lyric in German now.

"Just south of Brohl is Andernach, an old historical town dating back from Caesar's day, when it was known as Andernachum. Much of the old city wall is still standing, as well as the great Round Tower which still shows a great scar in its side where the French, years ago, tried to blow a hole to enter the city. It is what I learned in your class in Mediaeval History in H. F. A. that enables me to appreciate what I have seen in the past few months.

"I can speak a little German now. It is much easier for me than French. In H. F. A. I did not study either language, but I wish I had taken both.

"I correspond with Robert Plimpton. In the near future I hope to have a two-weeks' furlough, and if I do I shall try to see him.

"Sincerely, Your old pupil,
"Raymond G. Plimpton."

Rosa Ponselle to Sing for the Springfield Music Festival

One of the sensations of the season at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, has been the singing of Rosa Ponselle, the beautiful young dramatic soprano, who has been engaged to sing at the Springfield Music Festival May 16 and 17.

Miss Ponselle made her debut on the night of November 20th, 1918, in Verdi's opera "La Forza del Destino"; Enrico Caruso was the leading tenor and she was the leading soprano. It was the first time she had ever sung in opera and her success was electrical. The audience rose in ovation, and next day she was the talk of New York.

Five months previous to this debut, Miss Ponselle was singing on the vaudeville stage with her sister Carmela. She had earned this engagement by successfully singing in a small motion picture house in Meriden, Conn., a cabaret in New Haven, Conn., and a restaurant in New York, across the street from the Metropolitan opera house. A well-known music teacher heard her voice, and offered her instruction, which she accepted. Miss Ponselle was born in Meriden, Conn., of Italian parentage, and is a natural singer with a voice of amazing beauty.

Too Generous.

The trouble with the fellow who borrows trouble is that he wants to loan some of it to everyone he meets.

Plans to Use Over 100 Men

(Continued from First page)

tracks will carry the small lades of metal to the moulds at the sides. It is planned to keep the old foundry intact, and install therein a number of power moulding machines for use on repeat work; in fact, some of these machines are already at work there.

The manager of the concern is E. W. Lynch, formerly in the furniture business successfully in Worcester for several years. Another enterprise caused him to give up the furniture, and later he became interested in foundry work. He acquired control of the old Palmer Foundry July 23, 1917, and the company was incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts July 25, 1917. The Palmer Foundry has always been a jobbing foundry, and will so continue. The concern already has contracts in all the principal towns along the railroad line to Boston; also in Springfield, and in Connecticut towns; it feels that there is no limit to the extent of its field, with the excellent shipping facilities which Palmer affords. In fact, it is assured of all the business which can be handled, as fast as it is in a position to take care of it. In addition to the jobbing business, the company proposes to manufacture a line of stove grates, water fronts, and repairs for all the popular makes of ranges, for which there is always a large demand. These will be marketed through jobbers, and to dealers direct. Other similar lines of small work will be taken up later and when the plant is in full running order it is expected that from 100 to 150 hands will be employed.

Use Time to Advantage.

Time, which never stands still, will not allow any one of us to stand still. It delivers into our hands sixty minutes every hour and compels us to dispose of them in some way. Whether we will or not, a constant accounting as to be rendered. One who falls into the habit of dissipating time dissipates not only opportunity but happiness, for the spendthrift of time becomes a spendthrift of the other things which make life worth while.—Forbes Magazine.

Were Artists in Brick-Making.

Babylon, at the height of her greatness, had nothing to learn from the most modern maker of bricks in the matter of the durability of her product; whilst the modern maker of bricks has still much to learn from Babylon in the matter of those wonderful colored glazes by which the Babylonish brickmaker added to the gorgeousness of the city of Sargon and Nebuchadnezzar.

Words That Are Most Used.

It is declared by a philologist that nine words do one-fourth of our verbal work. The nine most useful words are: And, be, have, it, of, the, to, will, you. The 34 more that, with these nine, do half our literary work, are: About, all, as, at, but, can, come, day, dear, for, get, go, hear, her, if, in, me, much, not, on, one, say, she, so, that, there, they, this, though, time, we, with, write, your.

Daily Thought.

Progress is the law of life, man is not man as yet.—Robert Browning.

Many Charitable Bequests

Will of Lucia Foskitt of Wilbraham; Original Much Changed

The will of Mrs. Lucia Foskitt of Wilbraham was filed in the Probate Court in Springfield Tuesday. The date of the original document is October 18, 1918, and the codicils eliminating or amending the original bequests are said to establish a record for the Registry of Probate.

The Doane Orphanage of Longmeadow is to receive \$500. The First Congregational church of the North Parish of Wilbraham is given a total of \$2500, with a house and lot in which the testator lived, or \$1800 in lieu of the same, the property being placed in the hands of Charles C. Beebe of Wilbraham conditionally. After all bequests are paid and all indebtedness liquidated, a certain proportion of the remainder goes to Wilbraham Grange No. 153, or if it has ceased to exist, then to the First Congregational church of the North Parish of Wilbraham. The bank books in the possession of the testator at the time of her death are to be given to those whose names are on the books. A bequest of \$500 to William A. Farnum of Denver, Col., is—if he is dead—to be divided between the Springfield Home For Friendless Women and Children and the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Certain other small sums are to be distributed to these societies and the First Parish Congregational church of the North Parish of Wilbraham. The proprietors of Woodland Dell Cemetery in Wilbraham are to receive \$1000, the income to be used for the maintenance of the cemetery. If there is a residue, the Tuskegee Institute at Tuskegee, Ala., the Browning Home at Camden, S. C., the First Parish Congregational church at North Wilbraham, and the Wilbraham Grange are mentioned as among the possible beneficiaries.

Charles C. Beebe of Wilbraham is nominated as the sole executor of the will, and it is requested that he be required to furnish no sureties.

Knotty Problem.

Here is a queer cause for a law action. A man who was insane determined to throw himself out of the window of an asylum. He made several attempts and was prevented by the servants. Put in a new apartment, he tried again, jumped out of the window, fell on the lawn and injured himself seriously, but, strange to say, the shock cured his mental disorder. At once he sued the officers of the asylum for negligence. The plaintiff was nonsuited.

Great Expression.

All great expression, which, on a superficial survey, seems so easy as well as so simple, furnishes, after a while, to the faithful observer, its own standard by which to appreciate it.—Margaret Fuller.

Learn to Use Both Hands.

You have noticed perhaps that left-handed people seem to have an advantage over right-handed people in being able to use the right hand with greater ease than right-handed people can use their untrained hand. It is a good thing to practice writing and drawing with the left hand.

Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"

The Most Complete Display of the Newest Tailored Suits

The styles are particularly notable for their smartness of line, quality of fabric, and an almost indefinable refinement of detail --- always much appreciated by discriminating women.

An exceptional selection is offered at exceptional prices.

Extra Good Suits At \$29.75

High-grade All-Wool Men's Wear Serge in plain tailored, belted and braid trimmed models, with good quality silk linings. Misses' and women's sizes.

High-Class Custom Tailored Suits \$50 \$55 \$75

Fashioned of finest quality Silvertone, Velour Checks, Gabardine and Men's Wear Suitings, all hand-tailored and finished.

Misses' Suits \$35 \$45 \$55

Suits teeming with the spirit of youth in strictly tailored and Dressy models of Serge, Tricotine and Velour Checks. Sizes 14 to 18 years.

Smart Suits at \$35 Specialized Values

The utmost in value-giving at this price. Many are reproductions of high-priced Suits in tailoring, materials and linings. Twenty-five distinct models.

Hand-Embroidered Spring Suits

Exquisitely tailored of Duveltyne, Tricotine, Poirer Twill, Tricolette and Satin in an exclusive variety of models.

Extra Size Suits \$35, 45 to \$85

Smart tailored and dressy models, beautifully tailored, of Serge, Gabardine and Tricotine. Sizes 42 to 54.

Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The Haynes Store

In co-operation with the merchants of Springfield

Will Keep Open

Saturday, April 19, Until 9.30 p. m.

As usual, but will be

Closed All Day Monday, April 21



Strong for War! Stronger for Peace!

We sought not the War. It was forced upon us. When it came to us it was our war and we won it. Now we intend to have Peace, a peace which is based upon the eternal justice of righteous action, and we must be strong enough to see that such a peace, once secured, is maintained. Our First, Second, Third and Fourth Liberty Loans helped win the war. The "Victorious Fifth" will win the Peace!

Buy Another and win your **V**

Every one who has subscribed to the "Victory" Liberty Loan should buy again, join the "Yankee Division in Finance" and wear a **V** with the Liberty Loan Button.

Patriotically Save for a Prosperous Peace Keep the Habit Going

Buy Another

At any Bank—Cash or Installments

Liberty Loan Committee of New England



This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by Wright Wire Co., Palmer, Mass.

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Palmer's Share is \$339,000

In Fifth Liberty Loan, Less Than the Fourth, Will Be Raised

Palmer's quota for the Fifth Liberty Loan is \$339,000. For the Fourth Loan it was \$452,000, and \$560,000 was raised. The work will be started next Monday, the campaign being in charge of E. G. Childs of Bondsville. It is not anticipated that there will be any trouble whatever in raising the town's quota, as the terms of the new loan are very advantageous for investors.

The banks will make sales on slightly different terms from those of the past. Instead of a dollar down and a dollar a week on \$50 bonds, and others in proportion, a payment of \$2 will be required on a \$50 bond and \$4 on a \$100 bond. Then beginning the week of May 12th payments at the rate of one dollar a week on a \$50 bond and \$2 a week on a \$100 bond will be required.

The quotas of the other towns in this vicinity are: Monson, \$180,500; Brimfield, \$13,800; Wales, \$9,000; Holland, \$3,300; Wilbraham, \$45,300; Hampden, \$9,400.

Death of Paul Christenson

Paul Christenson, 58, died at his home, 552 North Main street, last Friday afternoon after an illness of three months. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon, with prayer in the home at 2 o'clock, and services in the Advent church at 2:30; Rev. Frederick Viggers, pastor of the church, officiated. He leaves to mourn, besides his wife, two daughters, Misses Gladys M. and Dora L., at home. Mr. Christenson was born in Denmark June 12, 1860, and came to this country in November, 1887, making his home in Palmer since that time with the exception of about two years when he lived in New Haven. He had worked for the Wright Wire Company for about 25 years. His genial disposition won him many friends among his neighbors and fellow workmen.

The District Court reached out the long arm of the law last Friday and brought in Stanley Rydz on a capias. Last summer he was fined \$100 for failing to work as the law requires, and paid half the amount, being given time on the balance, which he had failed to pay over. He made up the amount Friday.

The Easter music at the Congregational church Sunday morning will include the prelude, "Entree Du Cor-tege," and the postlude, "Easter Morning." There will also be a solo, "Sing Ye, Christ Is Risen," by Miss Rose LeGro; an anthem, "Christ, the Lord, Is Risen To-day," and a violin solo at the offertory by Rufus Flynt. At 5 in the afternoon there will be a musical service which will include a solo, "Christ Is Risen," by Miss LeGro; violin solo, "Nocturne de F. Chopin," by Mr. Flynt; solo, "The Lord Is Risen," Mrs. Hunt; cantata, "Death and Life," choir; solo, "Open Ye the Gates," Mr. Norman. The organ prelude will be "Concert Over-ture in C Minor," the offertory "Bini-diction Nuptiale," and the postlude "Festival March in C."

HERE'S REAL NEWS

For Readers Of The Journal

What could be of more interest to Palmer kidney sufferers than the statement of a Palmer resident who has suffered and has been cured?

Doan's Kidney Pills are publicly endorsed by many Palmer people. Read what Mr. G. W. Camp, retired railroad conductor, 92 Park St., says: "Five years ago I had an awful back-ache, caused by the jarring and jolt-ing of the cars. At night when I went to bed, I couldn't sleep as my back pained so badly. I had dizzy spells once in awhile and everything seemed in a blur. I was so tired I could drop down most any time. A friend told me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and one box entirely cured me of the complaint."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Camp had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Support For H. S. Ball Team

Boys Hope to Interest Public in Athletic Department of School

The Palmer High School baseball team opened the season last Saturday, winning the game. The attendance was small, and the team makes an appeal for support in the following, written by one of the school pupils:

"In spring a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of love—and base-ball. Baseball, 'the great American Game,' played by the youngsters on the sandlots, by the professionals in the big leagues, by every school and college in the country, by our victorious warriors on the parks. of Berlin.

"Last Saturday, Palmer High School started on the right road to a successful season by coming out on the long end of a 12 to 7 score against South Hadley Falls. Next Saturday she stacks up against her time-honored rival, Monson Academy, in the first important home game of the season. The goal that every Palmer High baseball team tries to reach is the beating of Monson Academy, two games in one season. It has never been done. This year, with the prospect of a good team, that goal may be attained.

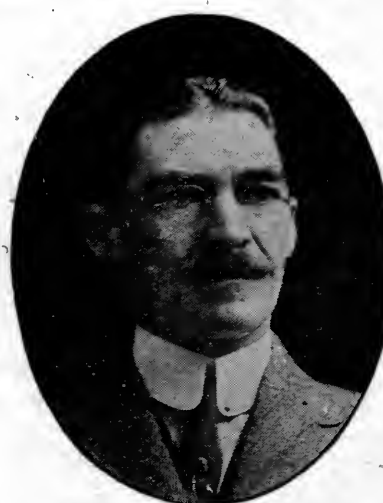
"But as the editor of the country paper says, 'We cannot run a newspaper on hot air and cold potatoes,' neither can a ball team win games without the proper support. Some of the business men have joined the Athletic Association of the school. That has helped, but there is room for many more new members. The majority of people have not taken the proper interest in the team, which is the pride of every boy and girl in the school. Now the social uplifter says, 'Fathers and Mothers should make the children's interests their own.' So you fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, who are able, come down to the Driving Park next Saturday and watch your boys battle against the foe. Come down and learn the meaning of a bunt, a steal, a bingle; how to arouse a feeling in your heart that you could kill the umpire for deciding against your team."

Saturday, "Tom" Hartnett will pitch and "Tony" Slowick, late of the American Red Cross, will catch. A red hot game is promised, and will start at 3:30 p. m.

Because of war regulations, children are required to pay a war tax of two cents on their admission fee, and adults a tax of five cents.

Dr. Freligh Comes to Palmer

Dr. Claude A. Freligh of New York, who recently formed a partnership with Dr. G. A. Moore, came to Palmer yesterday and began his work here. Dr. Freligh has for ten years been chief of the nose and throat service of the New York Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital, and assistant surgeon of the Manhattan Eye and Ear Hospital, resigning both positions to come to Palmer. Dr. Freligh is not unknown to



Palmer citizens, as he was a resident here for about a year some ten years ago, being associated at that time with Dr. Moore.

Wounded soldiers who wish transportation to the parade in Boston next week may secure the same through the Red Cross by making application to Mrs. L. E. Chandler, 23 Squier street, telephone 8-R.

The relief association of the fire department held a meeting Tuesday evening and elected these officers: President, Nelson Jones; vice president, George B. Loux; clerk, Frank J. Roche; treasurer, M. S. French. Michael Barry of Co. K, 104th, stopped in Palmer a few hours yesterday on his way from Camp Devens to New York. He appeared in a picture of Camp Devens life, in the Republican yesterday morning as doing an imitation "Kamerad" stunt at Camp Devens.

PAINTING and PAPER HANGING

Before you have your house painted or your rooms papered get my estimate for the work; it will cost you nothing and may save you dollars.

Tel. 7-40.

Philip T. Brown,
Brimfield, Mass.

Fair Must Pay Its Own Bills

Legislature Refuses to Make Appropriation to Meet Deficit

The State Legislature refused last Thursday to appropriate the sum of \$2100 to reimburse the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society for the loss incurred by the closing of the fair of the society on the last day of the annual exhibition last September by the State Board of Health. The bill had passed the Committee on Agriculture and the Committee on Ways and Means, but when it came to a vote in the House on Thursday there was a large voice vote against the appropriation.

The Society had planned its fair as usual and had held one day's exhibition, Friday. In the evening of Friday the State Board of Health recommended the closing of all fairs and similar public gatherings because of the prevalence of influenza, and the local board of health ordered the Palmer Fair closed the next day, Saturday. This entailed a loss of \$2100, which the managers claimed would have been made good if the fair had been held. As it was closed on order of a State board they asked the State to make good the loss.

Old Timer Maintains Record

Michael St. John Brings in Fine String of Fish First Day

Fish stories are always in order the day after the opening of the season, and some "fishy" tales are always being circulated. "Seeing is believing," however, and one Palmer fisherman actually had "the goods" when he came in Tuesday night.

Michael St. John of Thorndike street moseyed down to the Quaboag river all by his lonesome Tuesday, and brought back with him in time for supper 27 bullheads—one weighing two pounds and five ounces, 11 perch, one carp, and a trout weighing one pound and three ounces. It was "some string," for sure. But he wouldn't give the slightest indication of where he'd been, except that he caught 'em in the Quaboag—and the Quaboag is a stream of some miles long.

Palmer High Wins First Game

Palmer High won its first baseball game of the season last Saturday, defeating the South Hadley team 12 to 7. Next Saturday they will have as opponents the Monson Academy team. There has long been an intense rivalry between these teams, and a lively game may be looked for.

May Send Boxes to Soldiers

The local post office received notice this week that the ban on the mailing of boxes to soldiers in the A. E. F. had been removed. This was placed on March 28, 1918, and after that date boxes could be sent only on written request of the soldier. Now boxes may be sent by anyone at any time, no request being necessary.

Post Office Holiday Hours

The usual hours for State holidays will be observed at the post office Saturday. There will be one carrier delivery, in the morning, and parcel post packages will also be delivered; the general delivery window will be open from 8 to 10 in the morning, from 5 to 6 in the afternoon.

The work of the annual spring distribution of fish from the State Fish Hatchery was begun to-day.

Mrs. Lizzie Hellyar of Squier street entertained a small party of friends with an afternoon tea yesterday.

Private John S. Huggard of Co. K, 104th, is spending a short furlough with his sister, Mrs. A. I. Brouillette of South Main street.

Mrs. Marshall Howard of Malone, N. Y., is spending the week with her brother, W. E. Stone of Squier street. Mr. Howard was a guest there on Sunday.

The music Easter Sunday morning at St. Paul's church will be in charge of Mrs. S. R. Carsley and Mr. Billings, and will consist of selections by a chorus choir, and a stringed orchestra of 12 pieces; Miss Bessie Allen will be the pianist, and Mrs. Clough the soprano soloist.

Concert and Ball

OF THE

Palmer and Springfield
Trolleyman

Springfield Auditorium

Easter Monday Night
April 21

Concert 8 to 9
Dancing 9 to 12

Special Cars to Palmer after the ball

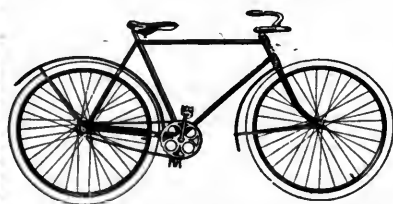


Reach Base Ball Goods

We are Headquarters for BASEBALL SUPPLIES. We have the
Reach Official American League Baseballs
Bats, Gloves and Mitts

Fishing Tackle in Large Variety

Split Bamboo Rods, Reels, Fish Baskets, Fish Hooks and Lines
Steel Rods Priced from \$1.25 to \$3.00



Iver Johnson Machines

A good bicycle for pleasure or for business use
Bicycle Tires, Carriers, Bicycle Pumps

R. E. Faulkner

Palmer, Mass.

Telephone

Man Struck by Automobile

William J. Kelly, Near Electric Plant Early This Morning

William J. Kelly, an inmate of the Monson State Hospital, was knocked down by an automobile near the electric plant east of Palmer about 7 o'clock this morning. The car was driven by Frank T. Walker, an actor, who with his family was on his way to New Haven, where he has an engagement for three days. His car was full, so he hailed the first west-bound car, driven by Max Anger of Springfield, and he took Kelly to the Wing Memorial Hospital, Walker accompanying him and notifying the police. Kelly was found to have several cuts on the head and face, but did not appear to be seriously hurt. He has a mother, Mrs. Eva G. Kelly of West Springfield, who was notified.

Kelly is partially paralyzed on one side, and has been on parole, allowed to go and come, but instructed not to come into the village. This morning he got an early start, however, and went along the Warren road. Walker says that as he came abreast of Kelly the latter suddenly dove in front of the car. After an investigation Walker was allowed to proceed on his way.

The Loyal Order of Moose is preparing to open a lodge of the order here, and will have rooms in the Holden block on Main street.

Miss Ethel Caryl, a teacher in the New York City schools, is spending the vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Caryl of Squier street.

The public is cordially invited to attend the English assembly of the high school in Holbrook Hall this evening at 8:15. There will be a varied program.

Miss Annie Cameron of the West-erly, R. I., high school faculty, is spending the Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Cameron of Thorndike street.

There will be special singing Sunday at the Advent church. The pastor will preach, the subject being: "The Crowning Mystery of Redemp-tion—the Resurrection of Christ."

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees

H. E. W. Clark C. F. Smith
R. C. Newell J. O. Hamilton
Geo. S. Holden C. L. Waid
M. J. Dillon E. B. Taylor
W. E. Stone C. A. LeGro
G. D. Mooers E. E. Hobson
L. R. Holden C. A. Tabor
C. E. Fuller J. F. Foley

F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Waid

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith

Officers

R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking Hours

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Friday Evening, 7:30 to 9.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Ford cars are more useful to-day than ever before; a necessity in village, town, city and country; the utility of farmer, merchant, manufacturer, architect, engineer, contractor, salesman, doctor, clergyman; a profitable factor in the life of the nation. Runabout, \$500; Touring Car, \$525; One Ton Truck Chassis, \$550; Coupe, \$650; Sedan, \$775—these prices f. o. b. Detroit. We can get but a limited quantity. Please give us your order at once as first come will get first delivery.

Geo. S. Holden

9 Central Street

Palmer

Phone 145 W

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Seeds Seeds

Seeds of all kinds for your Spring planting. Buy your seeds early and make sure of getting what you want. Some varieties are going to be scarce and while we have a full stock at present, we are not certain of being able to buy more.

We have all seeds in package and in bulk.

WHITE and YELLOW ONION SETS—the best lot we have ever had.

LIME SULPHUR for spraying fruit trees.

GRAFTING WAX and PRUNING SHEARS

SPRAY PUMPS

We have a complete line of

BICYCLE SUPPLIES, BICYCLES and TIRES

NORWALK AUTOMOBILE TIRES and TUBES

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

THREE MILLION "V" BUTTONS ARE READY FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE VICTORIOUS FIFTH LIBERTY LOAN

Emblems for New England the Most Striking and
Complete of All That Have Been Issued.

Three million "V" buttons, every one for a subscriber to the Victory Liberty Loan will be put into New England in the next ten days. This is about half a million more than were used in the "Fighting Fourth" Loan.



The buttons like the other emblems for the Victory Liberty Loan, are the most striking of all that have been devised in any one of the campaigns here.

They are all of them in readiness by the million and when the campaign begins April 21st, Easter Monday, every locality will be provided; every buyer who shares this great last popular loan of the world war will be able to wear his badge of honor at once.

The button as worn in the Fifth Loan will be more than ever a mark of distinction. It will prove that the wearer is "staying on the job," as did the fighting men, and that he is doing his full share toward helping the country meet its obligation to the soldiers in bringing them home and in providing for reconstruction.

The Victory Liberty Loan button is as simple as it is handsome, of dark blue with a white "V" in its center and bears the words "Liberty" above and "Loan" below the capital letter.

For workers in the organization there is an oblong pendant with the "V" enclosed in a laurel wreath and beneath it the words "Volunteer Victory Liberty Loan."

The window honor emblem for a home is an oblong carrying a large blue "V" under the word "subscriber" in red.



SUBSCRIBER'S HOUSE EMBLEM

To that may be attached another card bearing the "100 per cent" under the word "household," to indicate that every person in the house has joined in taking a share of the loan.

New England homes for four times have been decorated by hundreds of thousands when the country was in the war. In the Fighting Fourth they made the district lead the whole country in support of the government.

Household



**The VICTORIOUS
LIBERTY LOAN**

AWARDED BY THE
UNITED STATES TREASURY DEPARTMENT

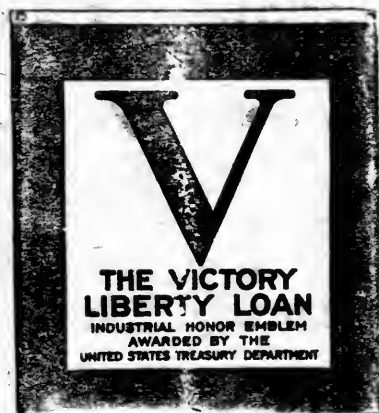
LIBERTY LOAN LEVITY.

"Dear dad," wrote a Yank from the Rhine land.
"Suppose you sell off that old pine land

And put all you get
In the loan for the debt
We've built up for old Uncle Sam's
fine land."

Don't think you have sacrificed because you may be paying for your interest-bearing Fourth Liberty Loan Bonds. These fellows back from France legless, armless or sightless don't think they have sacrificed. They simply think they did their duty.

The industrial honor flag for the Fifth Loan is square with a deep border of red. This is awarded for a subscription of 75 per cent or more of its employees, to any business institution.



INDUSTRIAL HONOR FLAG.

The community honor flag for this loan, which goes to every city or town upon obtaining its quota, has a large "V" upon a white background with a deep border of red.

Of these, New England cities and towns won 1160 in the "Fighting Fourth" campaign, which is the record.



COMMUNITY HONOR FLAG FOR FIFTH LOAN

This time a signal honor will be open to communities in the "Beginning-to-End" honor flag. It carries five blue stripes on a white background, the fifth stripe crossing the other four in a diagonal line. There is a deep border of red. It will be awarded to any city or town which has raised its quota in every one of the five loans.



"BEGINNING TO END" HONOR FLAG FOR FIFTH LOAN

ARE YOUR TAXES HEAVY? THEY MAY BE HEAVIER YET

Probably every reader of this paper finds his taxes a bit higher than he likes to pay. Thousands of them have been struggling for the last few weeks to make out reports on income taxes to the government, and have found that six per cent takes a pretty heavy slice out of what was left over on New Year's day. Many of you had to borrow money to pay the taxes.

But this tax is nothing to what all of us will have to pay if the Victory Loan fails to go over. Uncle Sam's war bills must be paid. He prefers to borrow the money from us and pay us back later on.

But if he can't borrow it, he must take it—in the form of taxes.

It's like the difference between renting a house for ten years or buying it on the installment plan. In one case, you wind up with a thick bundle of rent receipts. In the other, you have a deed to your home.

Isn't it better to lend your money to the Government at a good rate of interest than to pay it out in taxes, which never come back?

That's worth considering when the time comes to invest in Victory Notes!

BONDS OF LAST LOAN NEARLY ALL PAID FOR

Lewis B. Franklin, director of the War Loan Organization of the Treasury, estimates that approximately 40 per cent, or \$3,000,000,000, of the nearly \$7,000,000,000 subscribed in the Fourth Liberty Loan was sold to buyers who took \$1,000 in bonds or under that amount. These bonds are either paid for or nearly paid for, and are not in the banks in the form of loans except to a very small extent.

They are being liquidated by weekly or monthly installment payments and will be almost entirely paid for by the time the Victory Loan campaign opens.

A Turkey Dinner

By OTTILIA FRANCES PFEIFFER

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"May I come in for a moment?" questioned the gentle looking occupant of two rooms back of those where Mrs. Mason and husband and their daughter lived. Many a time the Masons had noticed the poorly dressed, shy and retiring Mrs. Blair, as she was called. Her appearance betokened poverty and the lines of care in her wan face indicated some consuming sorrow. They were warm hearted people, the Masons, and had never failed to speak pleasantly to their neighbor and wished she was a trifle more friendly.

Mrs. Blair worked all day and half the night sewing for a cheap sweat shop. She had a child, a little boy six years old, who was an invalid. There was something the matter with little Benny's lower limbs and he lay most of the time on a cot.

"Come in, and welcome," invited Mrs. Mason heartily and ushered her neighbor into a room as sparsely furnished as her own.

"I am going to ask a great favor of you, Mrs. Mason," spoke the timid and hesitating guest. "My poor boy, the doctor says, can be made well and walk if money can be provided for a long course of treatment. I have managed to save up a few dollars, sufficient to take me to my old home in the East. I have determined to go to my father and throw myself and child upon his mercy."

"Surely your own father would not disown his kin!" said Mrs. Mason.

"It was my fault, he decided, when I married," explained Mrs. Blair sadly. At least he said he would never receive us into his home. My husband died. I have struggled on alone for two years. I would not give up the battle even now, only for my child's sake. I am going to appeal to my father. I cannot take little Benny with me. I have not the money to do so, and he might not be able to stand the strain and fatigue of the journey. Then again my appeal may be in vain," and Mrs. Blair sighed drearily.

"Let us hope for the best, dear," consoled her great hearted hostess. "Can we help you in any way?"

"I wish to leave little Benny for a week at the most with some one, and I would feel that he was in safe kindly hands should you consent to take charge of him," said Mrs. Blair. "I will pay you for your care."

"Not that. He is welcome to our poor fare, and sure nobody could help loving the dear, afflicted child! Yes, indeed, we will take care of him and glad to show that little kindness to a good woman in trouble."

So it was arranged and the cot was moved into the Mason apartment next morning. Mrs. Blair left a little package with Mrs. Mason. "It is Benny's birthday next Saturday," she said, "and I had promised him a present. Here are only a few poor toys, but I hope it will content him."

It was after his mother was gone that Benny made the coming birthday a constant theme. Somewhere he had got a picture showing a family group at a festive meal. A great turkey was the principal feature.

"That's what I want for my birthday," the little fellow insisted. "Mamma promised that some day we'd have a turkey and please can't you get one, even if it's a tiny fellow, just for this once?"

"I declare! it's heartbreaking, that poor little fellow with his one wish," said honest John Mason to his wife. "But a war time turkey means a fortune and you must try and get it out of his mind."

Mason was a painter and paper hanger and trade was dull. By a strange coincidence the next day his task was decorating a restaurant. Among the paper mache chops and fowls exhibited in the show window were several counterfeit presentments life size, and some of these the proprietor of the place threw aside. It was with brightening eyes and an inspiring plan in his mind that Mason asked for one of the discarded imitation turkeys. At a distance it was a noble looking specimen, browned to a turn and seeming at bursting point with inside richness.

And upon his birthday little Benny on his cot clapped his hands with delight as he viewed on the table a perfect copy of the turkey in the picture. One side of the paper mache fowl was turned away from him. It had been cut open, a small roasted chicken inserted, apparently the carving done from the turkey, and little Benny feasted and then lay back content over his first turkey dinner.

Mrs. Blair returned and with her was her father, forgiving and eager to take to his heart daughter and grandson. He was a man of means and when told of the turkey episode he asked to be given the mock fowl, "to remember your grand goodness of heart," he told Mason.

"What's this?" inquired the latter, the day after the Blairs had departed and he opened a heavy package to bring to light the counterfeit turkey.

It jingled as he moved it. Its contents poured forth as he turned it around. To the brim it was packed with an opulent stuffing—silver dollars, a reminder of the soulful appreciation of Mrs. Blair's father of his unselfish care for the little crippled boy.

Speaking of still life, the livelier illicit whisky still is all on the quiet.

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass

Store Hours — Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

Celebrate Your Holiday in Springfield

Saturday, April 19th, Will Be a Great Easter Shopping Holiday Event at the Forbes & Wallace Store

Owing to the extreme advantages to the people of Springfield and all Western New England in their preparation for Easter, we announce, that contrary to our usual custom, the store will remain open on the holiday, and we will feature Saturday of this week as the principal shopping day of the Easter season.

Easter Saturday the Store will be Open from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Store Will Be Closed All Day Monday, April 21st
so that our employes may observe the Spring holiday

Special Before-Easter Preparations Have Been Arranged in the Following Departments

Women's Coats and Capes	Boys' Clothing
Women's Millinery	Corsets
Children's Millinery	Hosiery
Easter Blouses	Gloves
Girls' Capes and Coats	Handkerchiefs
Children's Wear	Neckwear
Infants' Apparel	Muslin Underwear
Men's Furnishings	Shoes

New Spring Capes for Women

Featured at \$19.75 to \$29.75

Including Serges and Poplins, in silk braided, circular, vestee, yoke and large collar model, mostly in practical navy blue.

Special Showing of Easter Hats

\$3.95 to \$10.00

Featuring the newest flower, ribbon and ostrich trimmings, in smart sailor, close fitting and larger shapes, in black and every fashionable color.

ADVERTISING WILL PUT OVER THE "V"

The Newspapers The Greatest Asset in Distributing the Lib- erty Loan.

The newspapers will be counted upon to put over the "Victorious Fifth" Liberty Loan just as they did its four predecessors.

Prominent newspaper advertisers in many parts of the country have recently, in response to inquiries from officials of the United States treasury, declared almost unanimously that they would prefer to again buy newspaper space and give it to the government rather than to resort to any new scheme for putting across this last chapter of the war finance program.

The talk of dumping it on the banks is mistaken and unwise in the extreme.

It would be a mighty bad thing for business in general if the banks were compelled to absorb this fifth issue of the Liberty Loan.

It would mean that if the funds of the banks were tied up in government securities the banks would have no money to loan to business houses for the expansion of their activities.

The "Victorious Fifth" will be taken by the people and newspaper space must be used to aid in this purpose.

The "Victorious Fifth" loan must be sold both on motives of patriotism and as a wise and profitable investment that will involve an intensive campaign of education.

When leading newspaper advertisers and the directors of advertising in the federal reserve districts recently held a council on the loan of 1919, men who paid for space in other loan drives were almost a unit in declaring that they stood ready to repeat their orders.

Three lines of appeals will be dominant in the Fifth Liberty Loan.

The first of these is "Finishing the Job." The argument will be made that

Uncle Sam must be kept in funds until the job over there is definitely done, and until provision is made for the proper care of all the sick and wounded.

The second topic will be "Peace and Prosperity." This takes account of not only the obligations but the opportunities of the nation in our new position of world leadership.

Finally, the theme of "Investment." In the safest security on earth issued for short term and this exceptionally attractive to buyers.

Wonderful Island.

White Island, 30 miles from New Zealand, is probably the most extraordinary island in the world. It consists of an enormous mass of rock nearly three miles in circumference, rising 900 feet above the sea, and is perpetually enveloped in dark clouds, which are visible for almost a hundred miles.

The island is rich in sulphur, which for some reason has not yet been adequately utilized. In the interior is a lake full fifty acres in extent, the water of which has a temperature of 110 degrees Fahrenheit, and is strongly impregnated with acids. Great quantities of steam escaping from craters on one side of the lake form the cloud that continually envelops the place.

When Spiders Molt.

When a spider is preparing to molt it stops eating for several days and fastens itself by a short line of web to one of the main lines of its snare, which holds it firmly while it proceeds to undress. The skin cracks all around the thorax, and is held only by the front edge. Next the abdomen is uncovered. Now comes the struggle to free the legs. It works and kicks vigorously, and seems to have very hard work. But continued perseverance of about 15 minutes brings it out of the old dress; it seems almost lifeless, and is limp and helpless for several minutes, but gradually it comes back to life and looks brighter and prettier than before. To young people this is an operation of extreme interest. A little boy watched the molting of a nearly full-grown pet spider, and ran to his mother, saying: "Mamma, my spider undressed and hung his dress on a line."

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

You Will Want a Downtight
Good Watch One of
These Days

Perhaps you want it now. Let us show you one of the widest varieties that you have ever seen, with every watch of high quality. We have them at all sorts of prices, and we guarantee every watch we sell. Howard, Hamilton, Illinois, Waltham, Elgin, Vacheron & Constantin and other Swiss watches, and from these down to strong, accurate watches for the hardest use. "Watches \$1.00 to \$500"

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Men's Easter Oxfords

Dark brown soft kid Oxfords.
Brown calf Oxfords with
medium and narrow toes.

Black calf Oxfords, medium
and narrow toes.

Black kid Oxfords, medium
and wide toes.

MEN'S HOSIERY

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

The Test

By VICTOR RADCLIFFE

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"I consider it a duty to protect Uncle Jack Dalton from further squandering his fortune," pronounced pharisaical Harold Blair, his lawyer and nephew.

"You mean, have a conservator appointed?" insinuated self-seeking John Dwyer likewise a relative of the person designated.

"What do you propose to do, Blair?" "Arrange to visit the old spendthrift en masse, a special committee to remonstrate against his dissipating his substance recklessly. Perhaps the dread of law I can inspire professionally will scare him and save our—ahem—respective inheritances."

"Just so. Fine idea. Let's try it." And that evening Lawyer Blair visited his uncle, and stating that he represented the quartette, delicately insinuating the merits of the occasion.

"Think I've lost my mind, I suppose?" observed Dalton grimly.

"Well, that's the construction most folks put on the case," replied Blair.

"So?" muttered Mr. Dalton, and he was in a dangerous mood, if his visitors had only known it. "Time-serving crew that you are, I will give consideration to your intruding upon my own personal affairs. The entire crowd of expectant heirs and heiresses seems to lack a quorum. Where is my half brother's daughter, Eleanor, and her husband, Joseph Howard?"

"Oh, we don't consider them near of kin," remarked Blair. "We did ask them to join us, but they refused to comply."

"You don't say so!" Dalton mimicked the speaker's squeaky ones. "Well, you all four of you come here next Saturday night at eight o'clock, and I'll tell you what I have decided to do. Now then, beat it, and leave an imprudent old man alone with his misery."

Saturday night the quartette appeared at the lonely home of the erratic old bachelor. A great fire blazed in the grate, chairs were ranged against the wall. Between them and the fireplace was a table with two parcels upon it.

"My dear solicitous friends and relatives," began Dalton with a certain sardonic expression of face. "I have decided to make a full and complete confession of my misdeeds. This," and he opened one package, "contains over one hundred thousand dollars in mining stocks, oil stocks, automobile stock not worth the paper they are printed on. We'll get that out of the way," and he flung the heap upon the blazing fire where it was quickly consumed.

"One hundred thousand dollars!" groaned Blair.

"This package," resumed Dalton, and he took up the other parcel and opened it, "contains but—see for yourselves. Money—scads of it! oodles of it! Look—view, gloat!"

"Inasmuch as life is growing burdensome to me because an avaricious brood is after what I have left and threaten to take away my freedom, I become a pauper! Whoop—whiz—there she goes—ashes!"

"Twenty thousand dollars!" gloated Dalton. "See it sizzle in the grate! Now, that I have disposed of my fortune I am a pauper. I've given and loaned to the last one of you considerable amounts in the past. Of course you will be glad to have me live out my few remaining days, move about among you—" But, a maddened, disgusted, discomfited crowd, the precious relatives made their presence scarce.

Jack Dalton moved into a wretched room in a poor tenement house next day. His erratic conduct was the current sensation of the hour, but nobody thought of a conservator now. It was common gossip that he had visited each member of the quartette in turn, asking shelter and help. Four decidedly cold shoulders was all the satisfaction he got.

He was pottering over the cooking of a sparse meal one evening when he had visitors, Howard and his wife. Howard held the old man's hand sympathetically and Eleanor kissed him and began to cry.

"You poor old man!" she sobbed. "You, who started us in housekeeping to come to this! But that will soon end. Uncle Jack, you are to come to our house at once."

"And live there a welcome guest for the rest of your life," supplemented Howard.

John Dalton went as invited. Often during the first month of his sojourn amid comfort and affectionate attention he would chuckle slyly to himself. Then one day he was down town for several hours and acted unusually brisk and happy as he joined Eleanor and Howard.

"Children," he said, "I have just been to my lawyer putting my affairs in shape. I have placed all my liquid funds in bank subject to your disposal. My real estate goes to you jointly by my will."

"Will—liquid funds—estate—" repeated Eleanor vaguely.

"Exactly. The banknotes I burned up were some counterfeits I paid dearly for in a deal with some schemers, supposing them to be real money. My pauper act I staged to try out those loving relatives of mine. You two stood the test and I am going to see that we all enjoy life together, with plenty to help us do it."

ROUSES HENS FROM INACTION

Theory as to Benefit of Use of Artificial Illumination Would Seem to Be Plausible.

How can artificial illumination have any effect on egg production, is the question being asked by some skeptical poultrymen who have never made any tests.

The answer is, according to the workers in poultry husbandry at the New York state college of agriculture, that the light appears to equalize the time between meals and to shorten the period of inactivity of the fowls during the long nights.

The long nights of the late fall and winter months apparently cause the fowls to use a larger proportion of the night feed for bodily needs than would be the case under normal conditions in the springtime, when the days and the nights are of practically equal length.

At the time of the year when fowls lay the most eggs in New York state—the months of April, May and June—the days and the nights are approximately of equal length. Under these conditions, fowls appear to assimilate their feed, secure the proper amount of exercise, and form their eggs to best advantage.

The latter part of December there are about fifteen hours of darkness and nine hours of daylight, whereas in the latter part of June the reverse is true—there are approximately fifteen hours of daylight and nine hours of darkness.

In other words, illumination attempts to imitate spring conditions so far as the hours of activity and the regulation of feed supply are concerned.

CROW IS ENEMY OF FARMER

Under Modern Conditions There Seems Little Reason for the Bird's Continued Existence.

The record of the crow is like its coat—about as black as black can be—a writer in Detroit Free Press says. It may be that in the great plan of nature, some time in the past, the crow served a useful purpose—like-wise the hawk and the buzzard. Take the buzzard, for example. Once protected by human laws everywhere because useful for removing carrion, the stench of which offended the nostrils of all animal life, it is now outlawed, because man realizes that it is better to burn or bury the dead—leaving no excuse for the existence of the disease-carrying buzzard. So, in the beginning, the mission of the crow, we may conjecture, was to preserve some equilibrium, some balance in the economy of nature. It may be he was placed here to hold in check the weed seed and grain eating birds, because weeds were a factor in the past in covering the waste places of the earth and making them fertile. However that may have been, there seems to be no excuse for his existence now since man, the agriculturist, seeds the waste places to useful grains and grasses and needs the help of the insectivorous birds.

Tokyo to Treble Its Population.

If plans adopted by a special committee are carried out, Tokyo will become a city with an area of 226 square miles—a startling contrast to its present area of 30 square miles. The Tokyo Asahi claims that the absorption of the score of suburban cities, some of which the editor says possess larger populations than other principal cities, excepting Osaka, Yokohama, Kobe, Kyoto and Nagoya, will make Tokyo the largest city in the world. Suburban Tokyo now includes the populous residential and industrial communities of Shinagawa, Meguro, Shibuya, Harajuku, Yodobashi, Nakano, Osaka, Sugamo and many others. These towns are no longer suburbs, but parts of Greater Tokyo, and the movement is to bring them under one administration.

Old New Year's Day.

The act for the change of style provided that the legal year in England, 1762, should commence, not on the 25th of March, but on the first of January, and that after the third of September in that year, the next ensuing day should be held as the 14th, thus dropping out 11 days. A similar change was made about the same time in Sweden and Tuscany, and Russia and Greece are now the only countries using the old style. The years 1800 and 1900, not being considered by us as leap years, have interjected two more days, actually making the difference 13 days between old and new style.

Will Not Read Bible in Schools.

The Atlanta board of education at a recent regular meeting reversed its action which ordered the reading of the Bible and repeating the Lord's prayer in the public schools of the city. This action was taken by the board after having heard read the address of the late Senator Joseph E. Brown, war governor of Georgia and the first president of the Atlanta board of education, which was delivered in 1873, and in which the Georgia senator delivered an argument against enforcing the use of the Bible in the schools.

Lawyer's Humor.

Mr. Hohenzollern says he prefers not to think of his exit from Germany as a "flight." While we would like to agree with William, we cannot help thinking of a phrase that occurs in real estate leases. When a tenant is thrown out for not paying his rent or for abusing the premises the lawyers call it "an amicable action in ejectment."—Collier's Weekly.

The "Evil Eye."

The evil eye was the power supposed to be possessed by certain envious persons to bring woe and misfortune upon the prosperous and happy by means of a malevolent glance. It was a belief that spread itself pretty well over a place even in minds of the highest caliber. It is odd that Bacon, who conceived and explained a new system of philosophy, could seriously consider a piece of nonsense like that of the evil eye, yet he emerges a moment from the charmed realm of knowledge to say: "Envy, which is called an evil eye, seems to emit some malignant and poisonous spirits that take hold of the spirits of another; and is said likewise to be of greatest force when the cast of the eye is oblique."

Fishing for Dyes.

It is not generally known that there exists in the Mexican gulf a half-brother to the cuttlefish of the Indian ocean, from which formerly the world's supply of India ink was obtained.

The Indian cuttle, when pursued by sharks or other birds of prey, exudes a black, pasty substance, which discolors the water in its wake, blinding its pursuer, and, screening itself from view, makes its escape. This excretion gradually comes to the surface in a foam and is eagerly gathered by the natives, who knead it, dry it, press it into cakes, ready for the market—all ways commanding a good price.

Draughtsmen have for two or three centuries used India ink because of its deep copy and indelibility.

Fine Compliment.

A great bishop not long ago paid a high tribute to the work of the fraternal society. In fact, he paid fraternalists a compliment that we ought to appreciate.

"I plead for the time when the tie of the Christian church shall be as binding on men as the tie of the lodge. All honor to the fraternity that grips its men and makes them potent in good works for humanity's uplift. The fraternalists are putting shame to our cheeks as church men, when we think of their widely diverging lines of social service."—Modern Brotherhood.

FORTUNATE IS HOMELY MAN

If Unduly Attractive, the Unhappy Male Seems Doomed to Misfortune All His Life.

I have no objection whatsoever to children being beautiful, or to young girls being beautiful, or to a woman of whatever age being beautiful. But I do insist that for a man not to be homely is his misfortune, Irvin S. Cobb writes in American Magazine. The handsome male starts with a handicap at the very cradle.

Women of all ages insist on cooling over him and talking baby talk to him and chucking him under the chin and kissing him—especially kissing him—and since he is not of an age to appreciate these attentions the whole procedure must annoy him fearfully.

Should his beauty last into his boyhood the chances are that he has the sort of mother who will make him wear his hair long and force him to go about publicly in a broad lace collar and a black velvet suit with a sash about his waist, and that means other boys will call him by offensively apt nicknames and generally make his young life a burden to him.

Most woeful of it all, if still his beauty sticks to him after he has arrived at man's estate, only a determined and persistent struggle against the odds of destiny and of circumstances can save him from drifting into the ranks of the matinee idols, the moving picture stars and the floorwalkers in the department stores.

Children's Fancies.

Children live in a world of fancy. Whatever may be the real nature of the things they see those things to them are real. Remember that the child has had no experience by which to judge the importance of practical relations of what they see or imagine. Even men and women sixty years old misjudge events, misunderstand relationships of things, attach absurd importance to their imaginings. How must it be with a child who has not been here long enough to test his visions by the standards of observation and experience?—Exchange.

For the Typist.

Instead of adjusting the operator's chair to the height of the table on which a typewriter is placed, a typist may now have an adjustable table. The top of the new stand may be raised or lowered like the top of a piano stool.

Overheard.

"Poor man! She makes him shake in his shoes so much he wears out his socks in no time."—Boston Transcript.

Wanted

Young woman as book-keeper, and to assist in newspaper work.

Apply at

Journal Office



Hats of distinction
Lamson - Hubbard

Sold By C. K. GAMWELL
Palmer

Spring House Cleaning

can be made easy this year by using an

Electric Vacuum Cleaner
Only \$7.50

to obtain the most up-to-the-minute type of Electric Cleaner. Try it out in your own home; then complete payment in five small monthly amounts.

CALL AT OFFICE OR PHONE 180

Central Massachusetts Electric Co.

yet

Chesterfields satisfy.

And YET Chesterfields are mild!

Don't lose that little word "YET." For other cigarettes may satisfy and still other cigarettes may be mild. But Chesterfields are the only cigarettes that satisfy and YET are mild.

Chesterfields are the only mild cigarettes that let you know you are smoking—that hit the "smoke-spot"—that "satisfy"!

It's the blend—a blend of the finest Turkish and Domestic tobaccos. And the blend can't be copied. So if you want "mild" plus "satisfy," you want Chesterfields—and you want them today.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

Mild? Sure!—and yet they "Satisfy."

Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC
tobaccos—Blended



The extra wrapper of glassine
paper keeps 'em Fresh

CARD.—To my many friends and the organizations that have by word and other means expressed their congratulations on this, my 84th birthday, I thank you all.
H. E. W. Clark.
Thorndike, Mass., April 15th, 1919.

CARD OF THANKS.—We wish to sincerely thank our many friends and neighbors for their words of sympathy and acts of kindness during our recent bereavement, also for floral tributes.
Mrs. Paul Christenson,
Miss Gladys Christenson,
Miss Dora Christenson.
Palmer, Mass., Apr. 16, 1919.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS
One cent a word first insertion, minimum charge 25 cents; half a cent a word each additional insertion, minimum charge 10 cents.

LOST and FOUND

NOTICE.—Pass Book No. 31734, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank, has been lost, and application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 31734, is requested to return to the Palmer Savings Bank, Palmer, Mass.

WANTED

WANTED.—Poultry; highest cash price paid. Fred L. Powers, Palmer, Mass. Tel. 17-5, Monson.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Sumner's Blacksmith Shop. James Coto.

WANTED.—Men or women to take orders among friends and neighbors for the genuine guaranteed hosiery, full line for men, women and children. Eliminates darning. We pay 50c an hour for spare time or \$24 a week for full time. Experience unnecessary. Write, International Stocking Mill, Norristown, Pa.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

FOR SALE.—My place corner Park and Central streets.

FRED THOMPSON.

FOR SALE.—Temperance Hall in Thorndike; could be remodeled into a bungalow. Inquire of M. Wm. Holden, Treas., Thorndike.

FOR SALE.—Cottage of 5 rooms, 127 State avenue; \$300 down, balance on easy terms. D. F. Holden.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—Cottage on "Oak Lawn Terrace," 127 State Avenue. Inquire of Frank Mills, Ware, or D. F. Holden, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—At 38 Pearl St., eight-room house and about one acre of land. Robert E. Stebbins.

Notice to Depositors IN THE Palmer Savings Bank

For the purpose of verifying your pass-books, which the Statutes of this Commonwealth require to be done this year, you are respectfully asked to bring in or forward same for that purpose during the months of April and May. Books sent by mail will be returned promptly.

C. L. WAID, Treasurer

PALMER NEWS.

Woman's Club Officers

The Palmer Woman's Club elected these officers at the annual meeting last Friday: President, Mrs. Mona Dingman; vice president, Mrs. Lottie Holden; secretary, Mrs. Mary Cummings; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Bertha Richards; treasurer, Miss Emily Ham; directors for two years, Mrs. Flora Hitchcock, Mrs. Margaret Schneider; chairman of committees — Social evening, Miss Georgetta MacIntire; guest night, Mrs. Jane Beckwith; health, Mrs. Marion Moore; civics, Mrs. Harriet Moses; art, Mrs. Emma Chandler; hospitality, Mrs. Katherine Holden.

Sheriff Bills' Body Exhumed

The body of Deputy Sheriff George A. Bills, who was shot February 24th while trying to arrest Frank W. Potter in a passenger car on the Boston and Albany railroad, dying the next day, was exhumed Monday at Becket, where it was buried, on the order of District Attorney Joseph B. Ely and taken to Pittsfield for X-ray photographs in an endeavor to locate the second bullet fired by Potter. One was removed in the hospital at the time, but the second one was not found. State officers were in charge and accompanied the body to Pittsfield and on its return.

Frank H. Lee has bought of Mrs. R. L. Bond her double house on Knox street.

L. A. Conant has sold the King farm on the Warren road to William Noble of West Brimfield.

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will hold a regular meeting tomorrow evening, with initiations.

Miss Mabel Sedgwick of Newton Center has been spending the week with Mrs. W. H. Fuller of School street.

Private Daniel Harrington of the Tank Corps arrived home Sunday from Camp Devens, having been discharged from service.

Priv. Chin Toy of the 315th Field Artillery, Battery C, has returned from France. Before entering the service he operated a laundry on Main street.

E. B. Taylor of Holbrook street was called to Wethersfield, Conn., yesterday by news of an accident to his sister, who was so badly burned in starting a fire that she died last evening.

Miss Mabel Smith of East Orange, N. J., and Mrs. W. R. Marsden of Brooklyn, N. Y., are spending the Easter vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Smith of North Main street.

A community social, for all the people of Three Rivers, will be held in Pickering Hall next Monday evening at 7.30. There will be an entertainment and dancing. This will be the first of a series to be held every alternate week for the entire population of the village.

Horseshoer John A. Collette of Co. D, 101st Engineers, returned to town Saturday for the first time since he entered the service. Collette was the first drafted man to go from Palmer to Camp Devens, September 5th, 1917, and never had a chance to return for a furlough; none of his relatives saw him again until last Saturday. His return was celebrated Saturday evening in the home of his mother, Mrs. Annie Collette of Thorndike street, with a gathering of friends.

BONDSDVILLE

Morris McKelligot of Northampton was a recent guest of relatives in the village.

William Fitzgerald is very ill with rheumatism at his home on the Thorndike road.

A whist party will be held next Thursday evening for the benefit of St. Bartholomew's church.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holden and two sons were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Bray in Stafford, Conn.

Mrs. Mildred Wentworth and three children of Amherst were week-end guests of her sister, Mrs. George Gunn.

Miss Jennie Beveredge and Miss Lena Burkland of Hartford will spend the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Collis, Jr.

A large number of men of St. Bartholomew's church are assisting in grading the church grounds, which work will be finished this week.

Miss Anne Mansfield, a teacher in the public schools of Chicopee, is spending a week's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mansfield.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. William Joy is ill at her home on Cottage avenue.

The schools are closed this week, but will reopen next Monday.

Miss Rachael M. Cutler is spending a few days with friends in Boston and vicinity.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

Fred S. Ackert of Athol passed the week-end with friends here.

There will be an Easter concert at the church at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

S Arthur Carrol, being offered a very much better position, has left the employ of the Snell Co., and gone to work in Southbridge.

Five men of the auger and bit factory here have been transferred to the Snellville plant, as the company is talking of moving some of the machinery to Snellville soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hale Armes have moved their household goods to Southbridge, where they will make their home, as Mr. Armes has left the farm to take up his former work as chef for his uncle, Walter Wesson.

Lieut. Homer B. Lombard of Nashville, Tenn., is spending a few days calling on old friends here, and will take his mother, Mrs. John Lombard, back home with him. She will make it her home there, as she has sold her home place here.

Costa Rica.

Costa Rica is the most southerly of the Central American republics, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean, with Cocos is. as its outlying possession. It is between Nicaragua and Panama. Considerable area of the country is high tableland with a temperate climate, but the land along the coast is low, with tropical vegetation and a strictly tropical climate.

Youthful Saint.

St. Agnes was a Roman virgin, and martyr, who at the age of 13 suffered persecution and was beheaded under Diocletian about the year 304. At Rome there is an annual procession in her honor, when a lamb, highly decorated, is led through the city. The connection of her name with the Latin for lamb—agnus—probably has led to the association of this animal with her memory.

Eat to Break Up Cold.

When a cold first starts physicians usually advise a light laxative diet, consisting chiefly of hot lemonade or orangeade, broths or gruels, with crisp toast, baked potatoes, mild, stewed fruits and vegetables. After this for a few days, until the cold seems to be broken, it is well to eat an ordinary diet, with plenty of fruits and vegetables. To aid the body in recovering eat meals which give more fuel value than usual.

Virtue and Its Reward.

To strive against evil motions of the mind which may befall thee, and to reject with scorn the suggestions of the devil, is a notable sign of virtue, and brings great reward.—Thomas a Kempis.

Tree Trunk Doesn't Grow.

Tree trunks do not grow in length between the tap root and the lowest branch. Also the tap root when cut off at a special length always remains the same length, for it is but the trunk or body below the soil. Both root and body may branch, or lengthen by new leaders.

WALES.

Dr. C. Wesley Hale and party of Springfield were at the "Windermere" over the week-end.

Nathan M. Stebbins of the Union Road, who has been seriously ill for a week, is slowly improving. He has been under the care of Dr. Sherman of Brimfield.

Charles M. Gale of Boston and Wales has opened "Little Rhody" for the summer. Mrs. Gale has been very ill for more than a year, but is gaining in strength daily and will join her husband in Wales as soon as weather conditions permit.

Among the summer "Colonials" to visit Wales on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Ernest D. Bugbee, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence W. Allen and three children, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hardie and daughter Virginia, all of Springfield. Mr. and Mrs. Hardie have opened the "Virginian" for two weeks.

Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings
Agent and Broker

7 Thorndike Street

PALMER, - - - MASS.

WARREN.

Sergt. Roger Gilligan of the 104th Infantry arrived last Friday for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney N. Gilligan of Southbridge road.

The Warren Steam Pump Company has begun work on extensive alterations and additions. They will include a new office building, new power plant with brick stack, and two additions to the main shop. William Fullam & Sons of North Brookfield have the contract.

H. Cohen Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses

Made to Order

Cleaning Pressing
Repairing

Ladies' and Gents' Garments

5 Central St. Palmer

Get our price before you sell

WE PAY
CASH
FOR
**LIBERTY
BONDS**
**WAR
SAVINGS
STAMPS**
OR OTHER SECURITIES

We buy partly paid Liberty Bond accounts with firms or banks anywhere.

We invite Correspondence
By Mail

STANDARD BOND CO.
ROOM 202 WORTHINGTON BLDG.
289 Main St., Springfield
Open Evenings
Phone Walnut 2326

Get our price before you sell



EASTER—and New Clothes

Last Easter was a martial Easter. Brass buttons, braid, khaki and blue were all the go. But this year styles have changed. A new type of clothes for the new type of men. Renewed by the events of the war, American men require clothes to set off their vigor and their ambitions—clothes brisk and buoyant in design—styles with vim and go and punch.

THE HOUSE OF KUPPENHEIMER

has created such clothes for the men of this community—clothes that interpret the times, "ace-high" in dependability and accuracy of fit; fabrics that have life; smart patterns and color tones. The kind of clothes that will fully satisfy your careful regard for your appearance at Easter or any time. Values equally satisfying.

\$30 and \$35

Other New Spring Suits from \$25 up

Gamwell's

"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"

\$18 For This Range During the Rest of April



Other April Bargains in Gas Ranges

3-burner Glenwood . . \$21.00
With Broiler

4-burner Glenwood . . \$31.50
With Full-Size Oven and Broiler

In order to give you these low prices we must have **SPOT CASH** and will deliver only. Connecting extra.

Worcester County Gas Co.

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THORNDIKE.

Celebrates 84th Birthday

Capt. H. E. W. Clark of this place passed his 84th birthday on Tuesday. He is still engaged at the old stand, where he has been in the meat and provision business for the past 52 years.

Charles Riorden, a former resident, has been passing a few days in town this week.

Misses Katherine and May Longtine of Springfield are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. T. J. Clifford.

Miss Eveline Chabot and sister of West Warren were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Perrault and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chabot.

Edward McKellogg Jr. of Springfield was a guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. McKellogg, over the week-end.

Workmen are now engaged on the interior of the hall in the Recreation building. A new steel ceiling and other improvements and alterations are being made.

Section foreman John Sullivan of the Ware River branch of the Boston and Albany railroad is ill with pneumonia at his home on High street.

Dennis Crowley of Worcester passed the week-end in town as the guest of his mother and sister, Mrs. William Sullivan and family of High street.

Rev. Daniel Hennessey of the Holy Family church, Springfield, formerly assistant at St. Thomas' church in Palmer, was the speaker at the Lenten services in St. Mary's church Tuesday evening.

Archie Sterling of the U. S. N., one of the first men to enlist in the service from this village, has been passing a vacation with friends here this week. He has been honorably discharged from the service.

To-morrow—Good Friday—the stations or way of the cross will take place at 7.30 at St. Mary's church. Easter Sunday will be observed with the usual two masses, vespers, and benediction of the blessed sacrament.

Nothing has been done in the village thus far toward organizing a baseball team for the summer. Perhaps as the season advances and interest in the game manifests itself something will be done along that line.

At the special Holy Week services being held at the Congregational church, Rev. D. J. Billings of Three Rivers was the preacher last night. To-night Rev. George R. Hewitt of Enfield will be the speaker, and on Good Friday night Rev. Martin Mevis of Bondsville will be the speaker.

Miss Eva LeClair was given a miscellaneous shower on Friday evening by a large number of friends in honor of her approaching marriage to Cyril Chouinard of Indian Orchard. Refreshments and music helped pass a most enjoyable evening for all present.

Private Peter F. Cahill of the tank service, after several months overseas duty in France, has been honorably discharged from the service and has been passing several days at his home here. Private Cahill brought home with him many souvenirs of the World War. He is enjoying good health and has gained in weight.

A series of three meetings are being held in the Congregational church in observance of Holy Week. The speaker last night was Rev. O. J. Billings of Three Rivers; this evening Rev. George R. Hewitt of

Retiring From Business

On Monday, April 21

I shall commence to
**CLOSE OUT MY STOCK
OF MEATS AND
GROCERIES**

And shall sell all Canned
Goods and Groceries at
No Profit Prices

Giving my customers the
first opportunity to obtain
these bargains.

All Sales Are CASH
When the present stock is disposed
of the store will be closed, and I
take this opportunity to express my
appreciation of the patronage of all
who have been my customers.

H. E. W. CLARK
Thorndike, Mass.
Thorndike, Mass., April 15th, 1919

Enfield will speak, and to-morrow evening Rev. Martin Mevis of Bondsville. Easter will be observed with special music by the choir and an appropriate theme by the pastor, Rev. G. H. Cummings. There will be an Easter concert at 7 in the evening, the special feature of which will be an exercise entitled "The Lifted Gates of Easter," which will be presented by the younger members of the Sunday school.

THREE RIVERS.

Baseball Meeting

A third baseball meeting was held in the reading room at Pickering Hall last Friday evening. Fred Higgins, assistant manager of the team, acted as chairman. Frank Rogers, who at the first meeting was elected manager, tendered his resignation, as he would be unable to spare the time. Raymond Emery, who recently returned to his position as overseer in the Palmer Mill, after recovering his honorable discharge from the Naval Reserve, and who was during the summer prior to his enlistment the for the position and was promptly nominated for the position, and was unanimously elected. Mr. Upham then addressed the players, announcing that a league was to be formed in the near future with clubs from the Wright Wire Co., Palmer, Thorndike, Bondsville and West Warren mills. A meeting is to be held with representatives from the various villages to arrange the schedule and other matters. Mr. Upham and Raymond Emery were chosen to represent the local team. It was also stated that the Palmer Mill would back the team, and that each team was to consist only of employees in the respective mills. Whether the teams will play for a cup or pennant, has not been decided as yet. Three Rivers expects to make a great showing for the championship this season, as several of the old stars, such as T. Cole, "Vic" Fournier and Toulon Paquet, who were serving in the Army or Navy last year, have been discharged and are back on the team.

Shower For Bride-To-Be

A miscellaneous shower was given Miss Mary Magrone at her home on Springfield street Monday evening in honor of her approaching marriage to Philias De Marteno. About fifteen of the young girls of this village were present to extend their good wishes to the bride-to-be. The evening was pleasantly passed in playing games and in singing, vocal solos being rendered by several of the young ladies. The feature of the evening was a mock wedding, which was carried through without a hitch and without the aid of members of the opposite sex. The situation created much laughter among the guests present. A mock wedding breakfast followed, served by several of the young ladies. Miss Magrone was the recipient of many useful and handsome gifts, consisting of cut glass, silverware and linen. Those present were: Misses Annie, Florence and Margaret Swain, Miss Minnie Henrichon, Miss Alma St. Peter, Mrs. Antoine Champagne, Miss Beatrice Simard, Mrs. De Marteno. The marriage of Miss Magrone to Philias De Marteno is to take place Saturday afternoon at 2.30 in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Magrone on Springfield street; Rev. Osmond Billings will officiate.

Keith—Burlingame

Miss Thelma Keith of this village was united in marriage to Philip R. Burlingame of Springfield yesterday at high noon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman L. Keith, on East Main street. Rev. Osmond J. Billings of the Union church performed the ceremony. The couple were unattended. The bride wore a gown of white georgette crepe, with a veil caught back with orange blossoms; she carried a bouquet of white roses. Following the ceremony a reception was held, which was attended by the families of the young couple and by a few intimate friends. Mrs. Burlingame is a graduate of the local Grammar school and of the Palmer High school, and is well known in musical circles. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred R. Burlingame of Baptist Hill, formerly of Springfield. He is well known in this town and Springfield, having made numerous records at the various meets held at Pratt Field in pole vaulting, jumping and running. He has also taken an active part in amateur theatricals in this village. The young couple will make their home on Baptist Hill.

Steven King has purchased a new Reo touring car.

War Exhibit Coming

H. C. Parkhurst, agent at the B. and A. station, has received a notice from the committee of the Fifth Liberty Loan drive that the war exhibition train, which is touring the states, will stop here next Thursday morning for a period of three hours, from 10.35 to 1.35 p.m. This will give the people of this village a chance to view one of the greatest exhibitions of relics of the great war. The train is composed of five cars, three flat cars, one baggage car and one tourist car. Each is fitted up with a splendid exhibit of relics and guns used in the World War. Among the exhibits are the large and small field pieces, machine guns of Allied and German make, mortars, long-range heavy guns, rifles, an anti-aircraft rifle, captured German helmets, gas masks, shell cases, and scores of other souvenirs picked up on numerous battlefields of France and Belgium. Each of the flat cars is fitted up with steps and railings so that the people may walk about on the cars to obtain a better view of the various exhibits.

Mrs. William Norton of Hamilton was the guest last week of Mrs. Samuel Stearns.

East Side Wins Again

The East Side was again victorious over the West Side in a bowling match on the Pickering Hall alleys Tuesday night by a total of 1370 to 1327. The match was closely contested throughout, with tremendous cheering on the sidelines. The defeat of the Westsiders was due to bad breaks and a great deal of hard luck. Those who contested in this match were: East Side—L. I. Keith, V. Fournier, A. Gervais, M. Smith, G. Rogers; West Side—F. A. Upham, T. Cole, R. Emery, J. Ritchie and A. Henrichon. M. Smith was high man with a total of 289.

Rev. J. H. Palmer of Palmer will speak at the Union church this evening. On Easter morning Rev. O. J. Billings will preach a sermon appropriate to the day. At 7.30 members of the Bible school and the choir will have charge of the service. Next Tuesday evening the monthly business meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society will be held in the vestry.

Miss Alice Turkington, who is teaching in the schools of New London, is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Turkington of South street.

William Hutchinson has purchased a Reo car.

Mrs. Vina Favro and son of New London are visiting this week at the home of Mrs. Ella Mason.

Mrs. J. F. Foley of Worcester, formerly of this place, is spending the week with relatives in this village.

In the Red Cross drive for clothing for the Belgian refugees the local unit received more than 200 pounds of slightly worn clothing.

Section hands on the Central Vermont railroad are at work replacing the ties on the bridge crossing the Swift river with new ones.

John Cole of the U. S. Navy, who has been stationed at Cambridge, has been given an honorable discharge and has returned home.

The Three Rivers Boy Scouts will hold a social dance in Holbrook Hall, Palmer, next Friday night. The proceeds will be used in financing a two-weeks' camping, probably at Green-wich Lake.

Tickets are being sold for the moving picture entitled, "The Still Alarm," which is to be shown in the Idle Hour Theater April 28th for the benefit of the fire department.

(Continued on Eighth page)

Auto Collision

Slippery streets and skidding tires have made junk of many thousands of dollars worth of motor cars. Protect yourself before it is too late by

HARTFORD

Automobile Insurance

We write policies that cover all the risks of owning or operating a motor car, including fire, explosion, theft, collision and transportation and suits for damages, whether groundless or not. The cost is moderate, the protection complete. Ask for rates, giving year and model number and the name of your car, to

Roy E. Cummings
INSURANCE

Palmer, Mass.

A. H. Brigham & Company

Springfield, Mass.

A Store Full of Charming Easter Apparel

That Will Appeal to the Most Discriminating Taste of
Women Misses and Girls
This Store Will Be Opened Saturday, April 19th
And Will Close Monday, April 21st . . .

New Dolmans

The Wanted Garment of the Season

Meeting the extraordinary demand with a very large display of smart and individual models, all beautiful examples of draping. They are shown in the fashion-approved fabrics—Tricotine, Poirer Twill, Serge, Velour, Tweeds, Silver-tone Bolivia, Crystal Cord, Evora, Jersey Cloth, Silk Duvergne, Silk Faille, Paulette, Tricolette and Satin. Black, Navy and the leading Spring shades.

At \$25 29.50 35.00 50.00
Other Handsome Models from \$59.50 to \$195

New Silk Gowns

Featuring New Style Developments

Charming costumes of Tricolette and Figured Georgette in all the new style developments of the season—straight line, basque, distended hip pockets and silhouettes, with the smart new draperies and tunics much in evidence. Trimmings of braids, beads, silk embroidery, arrow and bar tackings.

\$35 to 97.50

New Spring Blouses

Charming Designs of Originality

Blouses of Georgette, Satin and Crepe de Chine in many new models, beaded, embroidered, lace trimmed and tailored.

From \$5.95 to 42.50

Also Lingerie Blouses in sheer dainty styles; Batiste, Voile and Dimity in tailored, lace-trimmed and embroidered styles—all of excellent quality.

From \$2 to 12.50

New Silk Petticoats

Featuring Straight-Line Effects

These are in Satin, Taffeta, all Jersey and Jersey Top, with Taffeta flounces—all the new Spring colors, in both regular and extra size.

\$3.95 to 18.75

Silk Jersey Bloomers in the skirt lengths—all colors

\$5.95

New Plaid Skirts

For Immediate Wear

Handsome all-wool skirts in the beautiful Spring shades of gold and brown, gold and blue, navy and gold, black and white. Plaided models as well as the popular "button backs."

\$12.75 18.75 25.00

New Navy Suits

Of Style Individuality

The Suit Section, now on the second floor, occupies enlarged space where our splendid new stock can be shown to the best advantage. The new styles feature the new silhouette, blouse, and box coat; also shown in semi-fitted and straight-line models.

The favorite fabrics are Poirer Twill, Serge, Gabardine, Jersey Cloth, Tricotine and Silk.

\$29.50 to 135.00

New Millinery

Just From Our New York Designers

A large and varied collection of brand-new models, rich in opportunity for selecting hats of individuality. Charming new hats of Lisere, Milan, Pineapple and Chrysanthemum braids; also flower-trimmed hats for dress occasions. Navy and black predominate.

\$7.50 to 25.00

New Spring Furs

With New Style Features

A variety of smart neckpieces for immediate wear. Choker Scarfs, Collarettes, Coatees, as well as the handsome animal effects, in Hudson Bay Sable, Natural Squirrel, Stone Marten, Mole, Skunk, Raccoon, Fisher, Mink, Fox and Hudson Seal.

\$25 to 275.00

New Gloves of Quality

To Meet the Present Demand

We have now a wonderful assortment of new gloves for immediate wear. And now is the time to make selection while our assortment is complete. An important importation has just arrived from France and Italy. Washable Mochas, Chamois and Doeskin; also new showing of Chamoisette and Silks.

New Girls' Apparel

In Charming Styles of Youth

Girls' Capes and Dolmans in attractive new models in Wool Velour, Serge and Silver-tone. Smart Coats in Serge. Pretty Dresses in Taffeta, Serge, Voile, Dotted Swiss and French Lawn for dressy occasions, and neat Gingham and Chambrays for general wear, in bright color combinations.

Monson News.

Preparing to Push Loan

Charles A. Bradway attended a meeting of Liberty Loan workers in Springfield, Tuesday evening, gathering points for the Victory Loan drive which will begin next Monday morning. An abundance of advertising material has been received from the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston, and is being put out by the publicity committee—George H. Seymour and R. S. Fay. A meeting of the local Loan workers will be held in a few days and full plans made for an exhaustive canvass of all classes of Monson people. The local banks will pursue the same plan for partial and installment payments for bonds of all denominations. Early indications are that the fifth loan will sell well, as there have been many inquiries regarding it.

Property to Be Improved

D. B. Needham, who recently purchased the George L. Fuller property on Squier avenue, is making repairs and alterations on the same. The greenhouse was sold to and removed by W. H. Pease. Mr. Needham intends to dismantle the horse barn. He has sold the barn to no less than five local persons, making a bona fide agreement with each, only to have them back out of their agreement. The last purchasers are Frank G. Maguire and his brother Nelson, who recently plunged over a 10-foot embankment at North Wilbraham into the Chicopee river, in which their Ford was completely submerged. They came out of the watery plunge without a scratch, and it is generally believed they will have no difficulty in taking down and removing Mr. Needham's barn.

Men's Club Enjoys Treat

The Men's Club of the Congregational church held a most interesting meeting Monday evening. Mr. C. B. Potter, president of the Potter Knitting Co. of Springfield and president of the League of Nations Club of that city, gave a very interesting talk on the League, explained the need for such a world-governing organization, and explained many of the so-called Wilson's 14 points. "The league is a crying necessity for the elimination of further international wars, if for no other cause," said Mr. Potter. "The reduction of economic barriers and the furtherance of justice for all free nations, however small, would be accomplished by such a league."

Miss Alice Corcoran

Miss Alice T. Corcoran, 40, died at her home in South Monson Monday evening after a long illness with tuberculosis. She was born in Monson Feb. 19, 1879, and had spent her entire life here. She was the daughter of William and Hannah (Ford) Corcoran. She leaves one brother, William, of Monson, and three sisters, Mrs. Catherine Gebhardt of this town, Mrs. W. J. McDonald of Springfield and Mrs. T. W. Speight of East Longmeadow. The funeral was held yesterday morning, with requiem mass at St. Patrick's church; burial was in the Pearl street cemetery.

Mrs. F. A. Wheeler has returned from a visit with her daughter, Miss Julia Wheeler at the University of Vermont.

Miss Hannah Foley of New Rochelle, N. Y., is spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Foley of the Palmer road.

The Dorcas society at a recent meeting elected these officers: President, Mrs. C. C. Keep; vice presidents, Miss E. R. Holmes and Miss M. K. Starr; secretary, Mrs. Minnie K. Clifford; treasurer, Mrs. R. H. Cushman.

to be built in the spring, and not late in the fall when most of the travel is over for several months.

Memorial Committee Organizes

The Soldiers' Memorial committee, appointed at the annual town meeting, has met and organized with R. H. Cushman as chairman. The committee welcomes any suggestion for a permanent memorial to Monson soldiers and sailors in the World war. Such suggestions should be sent to the chairman.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Bradway spent the week-end in Boston.

Miss Janet Buffington of Springfield is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Fay.

Miss Mary Monihan is ill with influenza at the Wing Hospital in Palmer.

The Monson Academy Glee club will give a public musical Saturday evening.

Got a Good String of Trout

Monson anglers were out at an early hour Tuesday morning searching the much-fished brooks for the few remaining trout. Postmaster Sullivan and Henry J. Neville were credited with a good string considering the winter temperature of the morning. Neville has a local reputation as a fisherman of much skill and is a genuine angler.

The marriage of Miss Mary E. Caster of North Main street and Walter J. Todd of Palmer will take place in St. Patrick's church next Wednesday.

Monson's allotment for the Fifth Liberty Loan has been set at \$180,500. The allotment for the Fourth Loan was \$240,000, and \$316,000 worth of bonds were sold.

Easter will be fittingly observed in all the churches with special services. The Congregational Sunday school will give a concert at 6 o'clock in the evening. A five-piece orchestra will accompany the organ.

George H. Ingraham has moved from the Tufts house on the Palmer road and is making his home with his son, G. R. Ingraham, on Belmont avenue.

Chief Operator Sadie M. Lyons was on duty at the telephone exchange Tuesday and accommodated local calls. There was little phoning out of town, however.

George Morris and son, and A. H. Makepeace Sr. and Jr., brought in good strings of trout Tuesday. L. C. Flynt also gathered his usual good catch on the first day. Robert Crowley caught ten "nice ones" from one deep hole, and took first money for youthful anglers.

A reception was tendered to Rev. and Mrs. F. K. Gamble in the Methodist church vestry Monday evening and was attended by their many friends who regret their leaving town. Mr. and Mrs. Gamble left for Whitinsville Wednesday, and Rev. and Mrs. F. G. Buckingham arrived at the parsonage on Green street from

Whitinsville. A flock of 40 Dorset and Shropshire sheep is a recent addition to the live stock on the Baggs farm in Colton Hollow. It is many years since as many sheep were kept by one farmer in Monson. Mr. Baggs is making improvements on his property and is increasing his live stock holdings, having now about 45 head.

Holy Week services will be held at St. Patrick's church to-day, Good Friday and Holy Saturday at 7.30 each evening. There will be a union Lenten service at the Methodist church this evening, Rev. Charles N. Lovell speaker. The roll call and Easter communion with admission of members will be held in the Universalist church to-morrow evening. The Methodist and Congregational churches will unite in a service to-morrow evening at 7.30 at the Methodist church, with Rev. H. G. Buckingham occupying the pulpit.

Buy a Bond

Hail, New Englanders!

You have done your duty and something more.

You have done your duty, and you have done it with a spirit which gave it distinction and glory. And now we are to gather the fruits. We are ready to make good in the establishment of peace upon a permanent foundation of right and of justice.

The New Task

is not new. It is an old one unfinished. It is the problem of financing the war.

When you New Englanders set your faces in any direction you keep them in that direction until the task is finished.

We must pay our bills and maintain our Army

until the Peace for which we fought is won

Subscribe the First Day

At any Bank—Cash or Instalments

Keep the Habit Going

Patriotically Save for a Prosperous Peace

Liberty Loan Committee of New England

This Advertisement is Dedicated by us to New England's Heroic Soldiers and Sailors

This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by

Central Massachusetts Electric Co., Palmer, Mass.

Buck's OILS

100% LUBRICATION EFFICIENCY

An Oil For Every Need—
Oils YOU Need!

Sold by dealers generally
E A Buck Co., Inc.
Palmer and Worcester, Mass.

Address either office

THREE RIVERS

Work is still being continued on the coal pit at the rear of the Palmer Mills, which is being enlarged to hold some 20,000 tons of coal. The trestlework and siding leading into the pit onto which the coal cars are to be backed has been completed.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Union Church will serve a baked-bean and salad supper in Pickering Hall next Wednesday evening at 6.15. After the supper there will be a short entertainment, and Dr. Weeks of Springfield will give an address.

Priv. Harry Dysart of the 26th Division, who has been overseas for more than 18 months, was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. William Cox of Maple street, last week. Priv. Dysart was gassed while in action during one of the drives at the last of the war, and was in the hospital for several weeks.

The funeral of Stephen, the five-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bostik, who died of diphtheria Saturday, was held Monday morning; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery.

Sergt. Domenic Belanger of New Bedford, a member of the 25th Infantry, 2d Division, who was for 26 months in the overseas service, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Belanger.

BONDSDVILLE.

Lewis R. Holden spent Monday in Boston.

The Ladies' Aid Society met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Benjamin C. Shaw.

The Red Cross Workers met this afternoon to assist the Palmer branch to get out their large quota of work.

Commencing next Sunday evening contributions will be taken at the services in the M. E. church for music for the choir.

This evening at 7.30 there will be a celebration of holy Communion in the Methodist church. There will also be a sermon by the pastor, Rev. Martin F. Mevis.

David Lusty, 15 years of age, who has been seriously ill for the past few days with pneumonia, was taken Monday to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer, where he is still very ill. He is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. William Lusty.

Private Daniel Quirk returned Sunday to Camp Devens after spending a few days at his home in the village.

Miss Catherine Collins is spending a week's vacation from her school duties in Ludlow with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Collins.

Private John J. Sullivan, who came from overseas on the transport Mount Vernon and was sent to Camp Devens, has returned to the camp after spending a few days' furlough with his mother and sister. Private Sullivan was gassed while overseas, but seems to have entirely recovered from the effects.

Easter will be observed in the Methodist church Sunday morning at 10.45 with the following program: Processional, vested choir; "Easter Praise," choir; "The Magdalene," quartette, Mrs. Fred Collis, Miss Marion Albro, Burton Rose, Fred Collis; soprano solo, Mrs. Fred Collis; Easter sermon, pastor; "Who Shall Roll Away the Stone?" choir; "But Now Is Christ Risen," choir; recessional, vested choir.

The Methodist church observed Palm Sunday last Sunday with a sermon by the pastor, Rev. Martin F. Mevis, and special music by the choir, which was reinforced by several new members. At the Catholic churches special services were also held, and palm leaves were distributed after the morning services. St. Andrew's Polish residents are raising money and collecting clothing for poor people of Poland, and gave Saturday and Sunday for the work. A parade was given Sunday morning and a mass meeting was held in the evening. John Zulenski, a speaker from Holyoke, addressed the meeting.

Holy week services at St. Bartholomew's church will be as follows: Mass every morning at 7.30; to-day there will be exposition of the blessed sacrament all during the day, with procession at 7.30 mass; to-morrow at 3.30 p. m. stations of the Cross, at 7.30, sermon and adoration of the cross; Saturday, blessing and distribution of holy water. There will be first mass Easter Sunday at 8 o'clock, and last mass at 10.30, which will be high mass. The choir will sing third Mass in B flat, by Leonard. The solos will be sung by James Cavanaugh, Robert Quirk, Mary C. Sullivan, May LaCrosse, Mildred Sullivan, Ella Deslauriers and Evelyn Monat. The vespers in the evening will be at 7 o'clock.

A pleasant surprise was given Miss Margaret Shea of this village Monday evening at the home of her parents on North Main street. The entertainment was very enjoyable, and consisted of chorus work by Messrs. Bert Alden, Henry Talmadge and Michael Shea, a violin solo by Miss Jenny Whittaker and a recitation by William Leroi. Games were

played and refreshments served. Miss Shea was the recipient of many beautiful gifts.

Airplanes Will Help Surveyors.

In the arid wastes of Australia, where travel is exceedingly difficult and painful, and in like regions in the deserts of Africa, airplanes will make it easy to survey more square miles in a month than could be seen by means of any land vehicles in a year. It will be possible to get a true bird's-eye view of every part of the earth's surface. No dangers involved in such work are likely to daunt men who have faced and survived the perils of aerial fighting.

To Carry Heavy Loads.

One way of carrying two buckets of water with the least possible expenditure of energy is the hoop-carrying method of Macedonia. There a small boy will carry a man's load by walking inside a hoop which keeps the weight free from the body and distributes pressure.

Daily Thought.

Aspiration sees only one side of every question; possession, many.—Lowell.

Artificial Eyes.

During the year 1840 Professor Boissoneau of France created what could honestly be called an eye that was human in appearance. The method of manufacturing was practically the same as that employed at the present time, with the exception that in the intervening years great improvements have been made in imitating the colors, that are almost lifelike in their effect. Besides, many improvements have been made in the shapes, which are practically molded to conform to the socket and fill all the available space.

Introduced Chrysanthemums.

It was in the autumn of 1808, that the first bunch of chrysanthemums was seen in Paris, brought by a Frenchman from far-off Japan. His first care was to present them to the Empress Josephine, who was delighted with the flowers and introduced their cultivation in French gardens.—Christian Science Monitor.

Optimistic Thought.

Shedows, heighten the bright tints of the picture.

Beliefs Concerning Sneezing.

According to Aristotle, if a man was sick sneezing once forbode his death, but sneezing twice his recovery. If the patient was a woman the rule worked the opposite way. A traveler in the woods was threatened with an attack by brigands if he sneezed once, while sneezing twice presaged a happy journey. As a rule, the person sneezing twice in succession will be lucky, but unlucky if it occurs once.

Called for Rest.

My brother was telling his little daughter a story and at the same time was trying to get her to sleep, which was a hard thing to do. He was telling the story of Rip Van Winkle. He was saying, "And he walked and walked and walked—" "O, don't walk so much," chimed in the little girl.—Chicago Tribune.

To Soften Paint Brushes.

If paint brushes have been allowed to get dry and hard, they can be softened in the following manner: Heat some vinegar to boiling point and allow the brushes to simmer in it for about ten minutes. Then wash them well in strong soapsuds.

Evolution of Clothes Terms.

Dozens and dozens of clothes terms here are that indicate the evolution of clothes among our ancestors. Petticoat, which has been used as a not very respectful synonym for women in general, was a garment for men originally, and was the undercoat worn beneath the heavier overcoat. It was fairly long, and eventually the word came to be applied to the garments that evolved from this "petti," or small coat.

Packing a Trunk.

When packing an old trunk or box, list each article, package or roll on a sheet of paper and fasten to the top of the box or trunk, or use a memorandum book for all, designating each receptacle. Then, when wanting an article to use refer to the list, thereby saving time and trouble.

Boring Rocks Under Water.

To enable holes to be bored in under-water rocks no matter how rough the water, a Hawaiian engineer has invented a drill standard with a heavily weighted bottom, power being obtained through flexible connections with a vessel.

How to Capture Beaver.

As compared with the otter or mink, the beaver is a very slow swimmer. His front legs hang by his side, and he uses only his webbed hind feet for purposes of swimming. It is easy to capture one in a canoe if you can find him in shallow water. He is a most determined fighter, but clumsy and easy to handle. If he could get hold of you with his teeth he would almost take a leg off, so you need to watch him sharply. The way to seize him is by the tail.

Not Like a Circus.

Herbie volunteered to take his aunts out walking. They went to the big museum, and one aunt asked, "I wonder if they charge admission." Herbie reassured them: "Oh, no, aunts, you don't have to pay here, this is a museum, all the animals are dead."

Physician's High Privileges.

In England the only civilian who has a right to pass through marching troops is the court physician on his way to a royal residence. He can make even the household cavalry open their ranks to him.

Why does HE not come?

Because his work "over there" is not yet done. We know he is needed on the farm, in the store, in the office. The longing in your thought for his return is only equalled by his great desire to be here. The soldiers are looking homeward. He is there and will stay there until Germany's power to disturb the world's peace is forever ended. When she has signed a peace to suit us we will withdraw.

Over There

Slogging through the mud of France,
Camping in the rain;
Hiking in a frozen trance
Down some German plain;
"Fall in!"—hear the sergeant yell,
Far from home and clover;
Tell me, who the bally hell
Said the war "was over?"

—Grandand Rice

Over Here

Plodding through the mud of Spring,
Plowing in the rain;
Praying that our work will bring
Beans and peas and grain;
"Buy Early!"—hear the chairman yell!
The call comes o'er the clover;
Tell me who it was, oh tell
Said the war "was over?"

—John K. Allen

The "Victory" Liberty Loan

is our work "over here" which makes his work possible "over there"

Well sold, the Loan will bring him home

Patriotically save for a Prosperous Peace

Buy Early

At any Bank — Cash or on Installments



Liberty Loan
Committee of
New England

This Advertisement is
Dedicated
by us to
New
England's
Heroic
Soldiers
and Sailors



This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by
Palmer Mill, Three Rivers, Mass.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 24, 1919.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 4.

Stole Wheels For Joy Ride

Two Wilbraham Boys Find a Stolen Car and Take It

BUT TIRE TROUBLES SPOIL THE FUN

And Gasoline Costs Money. Swiped the Former, But Caught When After Latter

When M. J. Gottsche of North Wilbraham went to get his Ford delivery car Saturday morning preparatory to a busy before-Sunday grocery delivery, he found that the tires on both front wheels were missing. That might have been remedied without much trouble, but the thief had carelessly neglected to remove the wheels from the tires, and they were also minus. The thief had broken into the barn where the auto was kept, but had left no clue.

But Nemesis was hard on their trail. Listen! The tale may be a little circuitous, but it'll get there.

The first of last week Chief Crimmins received word from Springfield of an auto which had been stolen in that city. The latter part of the week he was hastily phoned that it was on its way to Palmer minus a tire. "Watch for it!" The Chief spent a couple of weary hours guarding the corner of Main and Thorndike streets, but no tireless motor vehicle.

Monday night the officer was notified of the attempted theft, by two boys, of gasoline from a roadside tank owned by Herbert Calkins, living on the Wilbraham road near the west boundary of the town. A man living in the Calkins house discovered the youngsters and fired a revolver to frighten them off. He noticed that they had left an automobile standing in a deserted road near by, and reported that fact to Chief Crimmins. When the officer got to the spot the car was gone. Suspicion rested however on two boys, Edward I. Welch and Kenneth E. Welch, who live in that vicinity. Investigation proved that they were the ones who had attempted to pilfer the Calkins gasoline.

And here Nemesis overtook them. A little questioning as to what had become of the car they had developed the fact that they were keeping it in a gravel pit about a half mile from the main road, near the plant of the New England Construction Company, near Ludlow. They had found the car there where the original thieves—it was the missing Springfield car—had left it, and appropriated it unto themselves. A tire had given out, and lacking funds for a new one they had visited the Gottsche barn. The wheels on the two cars had different rims, so the lads swiped the wheels and tires on them, putting them onto their car. When the tire blew out, instead of continuing on to Palmer they ran back and forth between the Palmer and Springfield line, so were not caught.

Kenneth, who was on parole from the Lyman School at Westboro, was returned, and the case of Edward was continued, as they were no previous charges against him.

HOLLAND.

Auto Party Starts Fire

An auto party from Springfield stopped beside the highway Saturday to have lunch, and built a fire to make coffee. The blaze spread rapidly and soon got beyond their control, and as their car was stuck in the mud all they could do was to "holler" for help. A man near hurried to their assistance, then called more help and the fire warden, and after a hard fight the fire was put out. The visitors were then given some wholesome advice as to fires in the open, their machine was pulled out of the mud and they were allowed to depart.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hunt and daughter of Worcester, also Mrs. May Brooks and children picked up at Sioag Lake farm last Saturday.

The church was prettily decorated for the Easter services Sunday with house plants in bloom, contributed by the women of the parish, and were attractively grouped about the pulpit. The children carried out a pleasing order of exercises under the direction of Miss Marion Ballam.

Awoke to Find House Afire

Narrow Escape From Fatality at Warren. Fire Loss Is Small

There was a narrow escape from a fatality at Warren early Monday morning, when fire was discovered in the house on Washington street occupied by Frank Bliss. Mr. Bliss was aroused about 4.30 by smoke in his room, and found the fire burning briskly in the partitions in the center of the house. The blaze had evidently started from a defective chimney connected with a fireplace in which a fire had been burning Sunday evening. The fire department put out the blaze with chemicals, the first time these have ever been used to very good advantage. The owner of the house is Henry Price of Maynard. The loss on the building is about \$500, and about the same on the contents. Some of the furniture was removed.

Theft at East Wilbraham

State Boy Supposed to Be Responsible; Disappeared Sunday

A revolver, box of cartridges and a sum of money was taken about noon of Sunday from the home of G. Milo Green at East Wilbraham, and a State boy, Henry Hethu, is believed to have been responsible for their disappearance. He was employed by Mr. Green on the farm. The boy started to attend church in Palmer Sunday, but returned about 11.30 and said he was going fishing. Mr. Green attended church at North Wilbraham, returning about 1.30. On going to his desk he found the lock broken and the articles missing. The matter was reported to the police, and a search was begun for Hethu, who was missing, but he has not yet been located.

BELCHERTOWN.

The Young People's Missionary Society will meet Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Ella Hunt.

Belchertown's quota for the Liberty Loan is \$19,800, and a canvass of the town will be made next week.

Miss Ruth Grandy of the Veille Sanatorium in Vermont was being visited by her sister, Mrs. H. W. Eliot.

F. A. Upham of Three Rivers gave an address to Sunday school workers in the Congregational chapel Thursday evening.

Lewis Thayer has received his discharge from the Merchant Marine and arrived at his home last Thursday evening.

The State system of cataloging will be installed in the Clapp Memorial Library in June by representatives of the State Library.

The graduation honors at the high school have been awarded as follows: Valedictory, Mary R. Sullivan; salutatory, Bernice A. Cook; prophecy, Hazel T. Fleming.

The Episcopal Mission will hold a service Sunday morning at 10.30 in the home of E. D. Sargeant. Holy communion and sermon by Rev. A. S. Winslow of Palmer.

There was a large attendance at the firemen's ball in the Park View Monday evening, guests being present from Holyoke, Springfield, Amherst and Enfield.

D. D. Hazen is the chairman of the Liberty Loan campaign, and will make use of the same organization as formerly. The Victory Loan train will be at the railroad station from 10.30 until noon next Tuesday.

The funeral of Everett Stebbins was held from the home Monday afternoon. The bearers were the two sons-in-law, Milton Sweet of Glastonbury, Conn. and William Harrop of South Hadley Falls, and two grandsons, Bertram Shaw and William Shaw of Belchertown. L. L. Griggs G. A. R. post and the Woman's Relief Corps were represented by delegations.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

There will be a community supper in the church Saturday at 6 o'clock.

The Easter concert was very well attended, and the children all deserve credit for their fine showing.

Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Carpenter were week-end guests of Mrs. W. C. Davenport.

Mrs. Susie Prouty and Mrs. Alvira Lyons of Charlton were guests of Mrs. C. H. Macallister last week.

A. J. Howlett has received a letter from his son Foster, in Germany, saying he would be held there for five months at least.

Found Dead in Alley in Ware

Man With Skull Crushed Discovered Sunday Morning

BARTHOLOMEW O'CONNELL, AGED 60

Death Accidental; Fell 12 Feet From Passageway, Head Striking Iron Grating

Bartholomew O'Connell of Ware, 60, was found dead with the back of his skull crushed, in the driveway between the Hampshire House block and Music Hall in Ware about 1 o'clock Sunday morning. John Maden, employed as a clerk at Rohan's Spa, made the discovery and notified Patrolman Oliver Dennis, who called Dr. H. D. Gafney. He saw at once however, that the man was dead and notified Medical Examiner Dr. W. W. Miner. No evidence of foul play was found however, and the Medical Examiner rendered an opinion that death was due from an accidental fall from a runway between the two blocks. The fall was about 12 feet, and he had struck on the back of his head on a waste water grating in such a manner as to crush the skull and cause instant death. The body was not found until about two hours after death apparently, as O'Connell was seen about the Hampshire House near 11 o'clock Saturday night. He presumably left about that time to go home, taking the rear door upstairs to the runway, and in some manner slipped under the rail and fell to his death. He had been a resident of Ware for many years, being employed for more than 25 years in the Stevens mills. He leaves a widow, a son John of Newark, N. J., and three daughters, Miss Lena of Springfield, Misses Minnie and Nellie of Ware; also three sisters.

WARE.

Three Forest Fires One Day

Sparks from locomotives set three forest fires Monday along the line of the Boston and Albany railroad. The first was on the property of William E. Patrick, and the second on the property of William L. Curtis, just east of the Perkins Machine Company's plant, which burned through to the Springfield highway before it was put out. About 1.30 there was a fire on land of Daniel G. Hitchcock just west of the former plant of the Monarch Valve Company, a large strip being burned over and nearby buildings being endangered. Neighbors put this fire out, there being no time in which to call for outside help.

Death of Miss S. Maria Reed

Miss S. Maria Reed, 81, died Sunday morning at her home on Curtis avenue of arterio-sclerosis, resulting from gangrene of the foot, after an illness of several weeks. Miss Reed was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Reed, and was born in Warren January 25, 1838, and had lived all her life there. She leaves no near relatives. The funeral was from the home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. W. T. Terry of the Methodist church officiating.

Miss Julia Ruddy of Keyes street gave a miscellaneous shower in her home Tuesday evening for Miss Mae White. Games were played and refreshments were served. Miss White was the recipient of many pretty and useful gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl M. Blair, who have been spending the winter in Worcester, have returned to their home on Burbank avenue.

Miss Esther Gage and Mrs. Raymond Gage and son, John Gage of Somerville, are at their former home on Winthrop Terrace for two weeks.

Warren's quota for the Fifth Liberty Loan is \$175,000, and the campaign will be handled in Warren by Rexford R. Paine, treasurer of the Warren Savings Bank, and in West Warren by Albert T. Wilde.

Rev. Robert Campbell, pastor of the First Congregational church, who has been in France for the past 15 months, returned last week to Camp Devens. He went overseas as a Y. M. C. A. worker, but last June was made chaplain of the 101st artillery and went through all the hard fighting, then being transferred to the 103d machine gun battalion, to which he is now attached.

Feeble Minded School Scheme

For Belchertown Now Seems to Be Assured Completion

PLAN IS APPROVED BY COMMITTEE

And Appropriation of Half a Million Recommended. Work May Begin Soon

Belchertown seems in a fair way to get the School for Feeble Minded, which has been under consideration for some time and for which the State has bought land, although there has been some question whether the original plans would ever be carried out.

But on Tuesday the Public Institutions committee of the Legislature, after a conference with Representative Roland D. Sawyer of Ware, approved a bill for the development of the school according to the plans proposed by Dr. George M. Kline of the commission on mental diseases.

The plans call for an outlay of \$496,500, of which \$101,000 is available from last year's appropriation, leaving \$395,500 to be appropriated in the supplementary budget. The bill will now go to the House ways and means committee, which will sit jointly with the public institutions committee in its further consideration.

If the measure is reported from the joint committees and safely passes both branches of the Legislature, extensive building operations will immediately follow. Following is the building program under the proposed plan: A custodial building, to care for 140 inmates, \$95,000; dormitory, to care for 105 inmates, \$75,000; two homes for employees, to house 22 persons each, \$36,000; storehouse, bakery and dining room, \$80,000; laundry, \$33,000; power house, \$108,000; tunnels and underpasses, \$33,000; roads and grading, \$18,500.

Inasmuch as there is a long waiting list of patients for the school and that plans for it have been pending since 1913, and that this year Gov. Coolidge has earnestly advocated immediate carrying out of the plan, it would seem probable that the joint committees and both branches of the Legislature would push the measure to become a law and that this summer will see extensive building operations in Belchertown.

BRIMFIELD.

Gift of \$500 to Church

The Congregational church has received a gift of \$500 from Mrs. Catherine W. Brown, formerly of Brimfield, widow of the late James T. Brown, who formerly lived here. Rev. William Estabrook, pastor of the church, made the announcement at the Sunday morning service, reading the following letter from Mrs. Brown:

Rev. W. A. Estabrook,
Pastor of Brimfield Church.

I write to you, not knowing the treasurer of the church in Brimfield, thinking perhaps you may be willing to attend to a matter of business I have in mind. Thoughts of my "Old home church" lead me to wish to express in some way my love for the church, and desire for its future welfare. I had purposed in a will to bequeath the church the sum of five hundred dollars, but on thinking it over have decided to be my own executor so far as I can. Accordingly I enclose in this letter a check for that amount, and ask if you will kindly present it to the church and say the desire of the giver is that it be used toward the purchase of that lasting benefit, a pipe organ, believing that this would be a great blessing to the church, not only for the present but for many years to come.

Sincerely,
Mrs. Catherine W. Brown.

Springfield, April 18th, 1919.

Mrs. Brown, who is now over 91 years of age, was most active in church work during her life in Brimfield.

There were large audiences at both morning and evening Easter services in the church last Sunday. In the morning the names of four who are to unite with the church at the next communion service were announced. In the evening the cantata, "Redemption's Song," was pleasingly given by the choir under the direction of the organist, Mrs. F. Edgar Brown. Recitations by younger members of the Sunday school were also a part of the program.

Belchertown Veteran Dead

Everett D. Stebbins, 75, Saturday, After Illness of Short Time

Everett Denison Stebbins, 75, a veteran of the Civil war, died Saturday morning at his home after a short illness. Mr. Stebbins was born in Granby November 16th, 1843, the son of Denison and Marcia (Perry) Stebbins. He went to Belchertown when a young man, and with the exception of ten years in Holyoke had resided there since. He was with the 16th Massachusetts in the Civil war, and took an active part in the affairs of E. J. Griggs Grand Army post from the time of its organization.

Mr. Stebbins married, November 25, 1868, Clara Fisk, who survives him. There are also two sons, E. O. Stebbins of Belchertown and Bernard C. of Saskatchewan, Can., and three daughters, Mrs. Myron Shaw of Belchertown, Mrs. Milton Sweet of Glastonbury, Conn., and Mrs. William Harrop of South Hadley Falls. There are ten grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. The funeral was Monday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Stebbins celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in November of last year.

A Fine Film For Children

The Palmer Woman's Club has arranged for a special performance in the Empire at 10 o'clock to-morrow forenoon of Maeterlinck's "Bluebird," a spectacular and beautiful film. The story tells of the search of a little boy and girl for a wonderful bluebird, and of the many strange adventures which they have and the strange places they visit in their search. The Club has been trying for a long time to get such a film, and has at last succeeded. The admission will be only five cents.

WARE.

War Veterans Hold Meeting

About 50 veterans of the World war held an enthusiastic meeting in the new quarters last Thursday evening. These committees were elected and instructed to report at the next meeting: Finance, Lieut. J. Stewart Montgomery (chairman), Emile St. Onge, Alphonse Simard, Alphonse Barbeau, Carl Williams and Walter Barnes; nominating, Bernard Satz (chairman), Sylvester Milos and Albert Morin; by-laws, W. N. Howard (chairman), Ulysses Taylor, John Houlihan, J. Houghton, Conkey, Samuel Kaplan, Walter L. Clark and John Storrs.

Milk Wagon on Rampage

There was a lively runaway Thursday evening, when a horse attached to a milk wagon owned by George H. Timmins of South street, sprinted through Main street and collided with a buggy belonging to Bert Green of the old Gilbertville road. The horse slipped and fell on the paving and was caught by Patrolman Alfred Renaud. A small boy in the wagon during the run escaped with a few slight scratches.

Fined \$50 For Liquor Sale

George Dansereau, an extra clerk employed at the Hampshire House, was before the District Court Monday charged with an illegal sale of liquor after 11 o'clock at night on Saturday. He was found guilty and fined \$50.

Ione E., the two-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Robinson of South street died Saturday morning. The funeral was held from Trinity church Sunday afternoon.

The senior class of the high school started Tuesday morning for Washington by way of Palmer, and will be gone six days. The party is in charge of Principal Nathan R. Smith.

Miss Marion Sloat of the Green-wich road was given a surprise visit Monday evening by about 50 of her high school classmates and others, and was given a \$5 gold piece by her friends.

Checks for \$100 each were given the employees of the Stevens mill Saturday who have been employed at the plant 20 years, by Mrs. Julia M. S. Joliffe, who recently sold the plant to a Boston firm.

An overturned lamp caused fire damage of about \$50 Monday night in the home of John L. Medrick on Water street. There was also a blaze in a shed in the rear of William Merriks' house on West street Tuesday morning, the fire catching from a spark in a rubbish fire in the garden. The damage was about \$100.

"Hello" Girls Back at Work

Strike Settled Sunday, Service Resumed Monday Morning

WASHINGTON OFFICIAL TAKES HAND

Operators Win Advance of \$3 Per Week Wages and Right of Collective Bargaining

Telephone service was returned to normal again Monday morning, the strike having been settled the day before.

The operators win an advance of practically \$3 a week, retroactive from January 1st, and the right of collective bargaining.

The credit for the settlement is largely due to Mayor Peters of Boston, who personally took the matter to the authorities at Washington. On his presentation of the facts in the case, First Assistant Postmaster General Koons came to Boston with full power to approve any arrangement which might be mutually agreeable to the operators and the telephone companies. The claims were presented to the telephone officials, and it did not take long to come to an amicable understanding, which was immediately approved by Mr. Koons. In arriving at the wage agreement it was given out that no increases had been made to the operators since December, 1917.

Locally the situation remained as announced in last week's Journal. Three young women stayed with the company and furnished a good day service. Saturday and Sunday the exchange was closed at 6 o'clock, no night service being rendered. This occasioned some inconvenience, especially for people in the villages who wished to summon physicians from Palmer. All the operators returned Monday morning however, and a full service was in effect by 8 o'clock.

Burglars Make Fifth Break

The automobile supply store of Frank A. Fuller, west of the village of North Wilbraham on the Springfield road, was entered by burglars early Tuesday morning and five automobile tires, a number of spark plugs, cigars, and other small wares were taken. The break was made about 4.30, and the thieves effected an entrance by breaking the glass in the front door. It has become almost a habit for the Fuller store to be burglarized, the break this week being the fifth in a short time.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Death of Joseph Hazzard

Joseph Hazzard of the Mountain road died at 5 o'clock Friday morning in the Springfield Hospital, where he had been taken the day before for an operation, which proved unsuccessful. Previous to his illness he had been employed as a wood chopper by A. D. Bramble of Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Gottsche are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Marcus J. Jr., Tuesday.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Grace Union church served a salad and cold ham supper in the church last evening.

Several local members of the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs participated in the celebration of the 100th anniversary of Odd Fellowship in Springfield Saturday.

Corporal Rolland A. Chase of the headquarters division of the 5th Army Corps arrived in New York Monday after more than a year overseas, and is expected home soon from Camp Mills.

The Easter services at Grace Union church last Sunday were largely attended. Especially pleasing was the pageant in the evening, by the young people of the church. After the services the potted plants and cut flowers used in decorating were sent to the sick.

Although no poultry thefts have been reported of late, owners of flocks are advised to be watchful of their birds, as prowlers have been noticed of late in the vicinity of several poultry houses, but in each case have been scared away before having time to make a raid.

Massmeeting

Empire Theatre, Palmer

Sunday Eve, Apr. 27

7.30 o'clock

AUSPICES CARPENTERS' UNION

Labor's Protest

Against

National Prohibition

Speakers:

HON. JOHN J. KEARNEY of Boston
MR. C. W. PHILLIPS of Springfield

Music by the Polish Band of Three Rivers

EVERYBODY WELCOME . . . EVERYTHING FREE
LADIES ESPECIALLY INVITED

On July 1st, Wartime Prohibition will throw more than half a million men out of employment to compete with a vast army of discharged soldiers and hundreds of thousands of former workers in war materials for the chance to work and live. Come and hear labor's protest against this attempt to lower wages and break the labor market at the most critical time in the present reconstruction period.

BRIMFIELD

Mr. and Mrs. George K. Hitchcock of Springfield were week-end guests in the home of George E. Hitchcock. Mrs. Miner Corbin had as week-end guests Mrs. Minnie Corbin Reynolds and her daughter, Miss Dorothy Royce of Windsor, Conn.

Old clothing to the amount of 600 pounds was sent last week to the Hampden County Chapter of the Red Cross by the circles in Brimfield, East Brimfield, Wales and Holland.

The Hitchcock Free Academy glee club and orchestra will give a concert under the direction of Principal Kenney in the town hall Saturday evening. The orchestra will consist of 10 pieces, and there are 12 voices in the glee club. The concert promises to be one of unusual excellence, as there is especially good musical talent in the school this year. Several alumni who formerly played in the orchestra will play Saturday night. There will be a dance after the concert, which will be attended by alumni and others, as well as pupils.

WALES.

Work was begun on the town highways last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kittell, Mrs. Anna Hoyt and Miss Helen Hoyt of Springfield were at "Overlook" Sunday.

The "Dell" mill was opened for business on Monday, and it is reported that orders and stock are "looking up."

Lincoln Kennedy and Miss Bertha Bryans were in town Sunday, coming by motorcycle from Gilbertville.

Mrs. H. B. Weaver attended the meeting at Hotel Bridgeway, Springfield, Monday, of representatives from Hampden County towns under the auspices of the extension service of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, co-operating with the Hampden County League. Mrs. Ora Salisbury of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Miss Laura Comstock of the college, and George Farrell, the new League secretary, were the speakers. Luncheon was served in the hotel.

HAMPDEN.

Miss Emma Turner has returned and opened her house for the summer, after spending the winter with her nephew, Richard Brewer of Wilbraham.

Salt Superstitions.

Superstitions concerning salt are among the earliest known to mankind. There is much evidence in holy writ for the ceremonial uses of it, and the old Mosaic law commands that every sacrifice of a meat offering shall be seasoned with it. Homer calls it divine, and many of the old Teuton races looked on salt springs as holy and worshiped at them. The origin of this superstition seems to be that since salt cannot corrupt it should be regarded as a symbol of immortality.

Novel Dance.

The word "ball," as applied to a dancing party, came to be used in the first instance from an ancient "ball play" given in church by the dean and choir boys of Naples, during the Feast of Fools at Easter. At subsequent dancing parties in Naples the dancers threw a ball at one another to the sound of their own singing. They whirled about in measured time, and the sport consisted in loosening hands in time to catch the ball.

Merry Meat Man.

Sign in Fletcher's shop, attached to a pig's tail: "This Is the End of Our Pork This Week."—Boston Transcript.

GOVERNMENT AGENCY FOR POPULAR SAVINGS

Widespread Willingness to Lend to the Government Awakened by the War.

The rapid establishment of a nation wide government agency for popular savings is foreshadowed in an announcement made today by Carter Glass, Secretary of the Treasury, through Mrs. F. L. Higginson, Director of Savings for New England.

Secretary Glass, in discussing the plans for the newly organized Savings Division of the United States Treasury, and the special savings function assigned to the Federal Reserve District, said:—

"In the newly established savings function of the Treasury of the United States, it is believed, we will have a thrift mechanism rivaling in the convenience the oft-quoted methods of Europe. Through it we hope to establish new motives for saving that will capitalize into a permanent national characteristic, the wide-spread willingness to save and to lend to the government awakened by the war. The ultimate aim is to make investment in government securities an every-day matter with us as it has become with the people of France and England.

"Twenty Million Americans, through interest in Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps have begun to gain a similar taste for saving through government interest-yielding securities. To perpetuate this valuable habit acquired as a war measure, it is planned, especially in connection with the sale of War Savings Stamps, to aid in meeting war obligations, to emphasize new arguments of every-day patriotism, and of individual self-interest for saving and purchase of stamps, which will be equally compelling after the peace terms are signed.

"The Savings Division of the Treasury—a group of economists, educators, bankers, business men and students of household and other thrift, has been charged with leadership in developing and inculcating of ways and means of making saving a happy personal and national habit.

"The Governors of the Federal Reserve Districts, each through a special Savings Director, will assist in this educational campaign and also will see to it that War Savings Stamps are

made even more accessible in every community.

"These district directors operating through the headquarters savings staff and field workers, will reach every community through state directors and through county and community chairmen of committees representing the government in its savings activities. The 164,000 War Savings Societies will be maintained and strengthened and their number rapidly increased wherever conditions warrant.

"District cooperation will be effected with other government departments interested in thrift matters with all schools, universities, employers, religious and fraternal groups and national organizations of men and women. They will be asked to assist in promoting the sale of War Savings Stamps and also in disseminating ideas of individual and community thrift.

"That we continue to attract small savings of millions of people as well as larger capital into government investment channels, I regard as vitally essential to our financial program. Whereas before the war the government was financed by some three hundred thousand investors, twenty million people have become its financial partners. Such partnership must engender a more intelligent interest in the actual operations of the government. Such popular support by all classes of citizens, I regard as the very essence of democracy.

"As an agency for Americanization, Liberty Bonds and, particularly Thrift and War Savings Stamps, have been among the most effective erasers of the hyphen. Ownership of such securities has operated strongly to lessen the desire of many of our foreign-born citizens to return to their native lands, and with many more, has curbed restlessness and the tendency to shift from town to town without ever really taking root. Many employers assure us that the establishment of War Savings Societies and the ownership of government securities thus promoted in their plants, stores and business offices, have counteracted importantly the tendency of their employees to shift from job to job. With money saved through the stamps, many, hitherto restless, gained the idea of buying

homes and settling down in the community.

"For these several reasons it has seemed highly desirable to the Treasury to establish definite government agencies charged with bringing home financially to every man, woman and child, the idea that wise spending avoidance of waste, intelligent saving and safe investment are not alone good citizenship but are good business for the individual and the community.

"The thrift machinery being put in motion, I am hopeful, will prove so popular that our present beginning quickly will develop into the great people's savings and investment activity in the world."

The Hottest City.

The city of Hyderabad, on the great Sind desert of India, has the reputation of being the hottest place in the world, having a shade temperature of 127 degrees during the summer months! Even the natives find it hot—and that is saying something.

In order to cool their houses as much as possible, the people make use of curious ventilators very much like those on shipboard. "Setting" them so as to convey a breeze to the dwellers in the hot rooms below. Every residential building has several of these queer airshafts leading down to the principal living rooms, and especially to the bedrooms. Even so, it is practically impossible, during the terrible heat of summer, to get to sleep until two or three o'clock in the morning, and then one only gets a couple of hours' rest, as the rays of the Indian sun are specially strong early in the morning, and soon raise the temperature again to an unbearable extent.

Sapphire Is New Fashion Gem.

That person who wishes to be in it, to use the English equivalent for the French phrase, will wear sapphires. Such is the edict of fashion. One reason for this is that it has been comparatively easy to imitate the ruby, hitherto enthroned as the show gem. Another probably is that the sapphire has been somewhat neglected and it is prudent to get rid of accumulated stock.

New Idea in Handling Coal.

New York inventors have patented machinery to cut coal in a mine, pulverize it and mix it with water and pump it to any desired destination, where it would be dried, the idea being to save costs of handling and transportation.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Iulia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

Means Family Comfort

when the boiling pot of Postum sings its song of health and satisfaction on the kitchen stove.

THE ORIGINAL

POSTUM CEREAL

led the way to comfort for many a family of coffee drinkers, for with the coming of Postum, away went the headaches, nervousness, sleeplessness and irritability that so often follow the use of coffee.

You can still buy that original Postum from your grocer—an invigorating drink of rare, delicious flavor—a beverage that is really part of the meal, not merely something to drink.

"There's a Reason"

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

"Satisfy"

The one thing you've always wished a cigarette would do—SATISFY.

Chesterfields do it. They touch the "smoke-spot." They let you know you're smoking. They satisfy.

Yet, they are mild!

That's some combination for a cigarette to "put across."

But Chesterfields do it!

It's the blend, a new blend of pure Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—and the blend can't be copied.

Try Chesterfields—today.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

You Said it

Mild? Sure!—and yet they "Satisfy"

Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC tobaccos—Blended



The extra wrapper of glassine paper keeps 'em Fresh

When Machinists Talk Quality

Buck's Oils enter very largely into the conversation

Dealers generally

EABuck Co., Inc.

Palmer and

Worcester, Mass

Address nearer office



BUCK'S
POWER
OILS
100% LUBRICATION
100% EFFICIENCY

Twelve Tanks for New England



"No road impossible, no stunt impossible," is the slogan of the crews of the sixteen real battle tanks which will tour the New England District in the interest of the Victory Loan.

These tanks, of the type known as six-ton whippets camouflaged for war, will start out April 14 and keep on crawling until the end of the loan. Tanks just like these helped put the fear of the Yanks into the Hun hordes on the western front and the crews are men of the 352nd Over-

seas Tank Battalion. Each tank will carry a driver and pilot with a machine gun which can be turned to give the gun a sweep in any direction and capable of demolishing a Hun machine gun nest.

To the Huns in the accompanying photograph the machine gun must have looked quite terrible. They appear to be crying "Kameiad," but the pilot looking out of his turret probably could not hear them while the tank was climbing the rather steep hillcock below.

AVIATORS MUST DO "STUNTS"

Feats That Seem Foolhardy Really Are Most Necessary in the Training of Airmen.

Before the war there was, says Edwin Bidwell Wilson in the Yale Review, much criticism of professional exhibiting aviators who, to thrill spectators, put their machines into all sorts of dare-devil attitudes and frequently themselves came suddenly down to death. In fighting, the ability to do all manner of "stunts" is essential. The more completely a pilot can control his machine, the more easily he can toss it hither and thither—cutting, figure-eights, looping the loop, nose diving and tail diving—the better chance he has for his own life and the more certain he is to get his opponent. Sad as are the continual reports of death by accident at our aviation training camps, we may rest assured that for an untrained pilot to go overseas to the front is almost certainly fatal, and that for every life lost in training, many are saved in fighting. Fortunately airplanes today are so much stronger structurally and so much better equipped and controlled than before the war, that this necessary "stunting" in school and on the field is no longer really dangerous—the real danger now lies in physical inability to "stunt." Not only must the pilot of the single-seated fighting scout be thoroughly expert on the wing, he also must be a crack shot with his machine gun. Small wonder that it takes months and months to train an aviator who may develop into an ace.

HAS GOOD WORD FOR CROW

Australian Writer Points Out Occasions When Bird Becomes a Real Benefactor to Mankind.

There are those who say that the crow deserves no mercy. There is no other pest eradicator, imported or otherwise, doing its bit so patriotically as the self-same crow. In Bananaland, Australia, says the Sydney Bulletin, the ravages of the sheep-maggot fly must make a loss of hundreds of thousands of pounds worth of jumbuck every year, about the only difference in one season being that the damage is probably greater than the last. Were it not for the bird whom no one has a good word for, the fly pest would soon duplicate itself with losses to sheep-owners increased accordingly. Every dead sheep or piece of offal in the bush is the depository of the eggs of unimagined numbers of prospective sheep destroyers. Just about the time that the grubs are the size of a grain of rice, and a few days before they burrow into the soil, where they remain for about 15 days before coming forth, as a developed sheep-maggot fly, Brother Crow spies out the colony. Then he sends the glad tidings by wireless system, and all the family within range hurries to the banquet. When it is over a supply of grubs for the next meal has to be found elsewhere.

New Explosive.

The Oil, Paint and Drug Reporter mentions a new explosive being tested by the government which will save a considerable amount of glycerin. It is called nitrobyronel and is the product of Dr. Byron E. Elfred. It is claimed that it blows a chamber twice the size of that caused by T. N. T. (trinitrotoluol). In the manufacture of nitrobyronel neither nitroglycerin nor toluol is used. It is a hydrocarbon obtained by a by-product in coke-oven processes.

It is estimated that 50,000,000 pounds of glycerin is used in American industrial concerns, and a big saving in this important material, now growing scarce, can be effected through the employment of nitrobyronel.

If a shortage of glycerin should become imminent, the Oil, Paint and Drug Reporter believes that the government would promptly start in to manufacture nitrobyronel.

The Least of These.

It is not the support of a nation buying billions of dollars' worth of Liberty bonds, breaking bottles over the stems of new ships, knitting socks or cheering us in the movies that brings home to us the magnitude of our trust.

It is all fine, but it is all too big for any one man of us to grasp. But we appreciate how great our trust is when we hear that the folks have had two pounds of sugar in six weeks, that the lady next door let her bread burn in the excitement of reading our last letter, and that the lady next door to her is working in an office and keeping the children in school while her husband is over here.—The Stars and Stripes.

Forced to Move.

"We've got to have a bigger house."

"Outgrown the present place?"

"No. We have rooms enough, in fact more than we need, but the cellar is too small."

"What's the idea?"

"We can't store six tons of soft coal in anything less than the basement of a church."

Hospital Humor.

In an American hospital in France a lieutenant who had lost both his legs in battle received a package from his wife. In it were six pairs of socks.

Raising himself as best he could in the cot, the lieutenant said:

"Say, boys, what am I going to do with these now?"

"I guess you're just out of luck," was the reply.

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass

Store Hours — Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

Several Hundred Yards of 42-Inch White Cotton at 25c yd.

Everyone familiar with the price of this quality of cotton during the last two or three years will immediately recognize the importance of this value — a weave similar to Indian Head, the 44-inch width which sells at 59c a yard.

It is a medium heavy staple cotton cloth, in a linen weave with mercerized finish. Can be used in every household for dozens of purposes as —

Towels, napkins, table runners, sheets, fancy work, aprons and butcher's coats, smocks and middies, white dress skirts, card table covers and children's clothes.

Order Through One Day Mail Order Service

Free Delivery by Parcel Post (within 100 miles)

Our One Day Mail Order Service fills and ships orders on the very same day that they are received. Samples furnished on request.

Use Butterick Patterns in making all the summer clothes. Always the newest styles and complete guide and instructions for making. Monthly fashion sheets furnished on request.

Flying Circus Here For Fifth Loan

Most Daring Aviators of the War Will Give Air Combats in Six New England Cities.

The great flying circus representing the greatest flying campaign the United States has ever known visits New England on the week of May 4th to 10th in connection with the Victory Liberty Loan.

It will give wonderful demonstrations of the flying art, as developed over the battlefields of Europe, in one city in each of the six New England States.

One each of the circuses will be located at Boston, Providence, Hartford, Portland, Concord and Rutland.

The flyers who will take part are made up of most daring aviators of the war, chosen from the air services of America, France and Great Britain and assigned for this work by their governments to aid the Victory Liberty Loan.

Each squadron will be carried in a special train of eleven cars traveling at night. Nine end door baggage cars will be required to carry the seventeen airplanes in each squadron. An officer will precede each train, meet local Loan Committees and make arrangements for landing fields and the entertainment of the flyers.

Photographers of the Signal Corps will accompany each squadron and take war pictures of each American city visited.

The general program to be followed in each city visited will be as follows: Two American scout planes will rise to drop Victory Loan literature over the city.

Four German planes will then attack these two American planes in the air.

Four American planes will then drive off the German planes and the flyers will give demonstrations of aerial acrobatics.

BUYING VICTORY NOTES MADE EASY BY TERMS OF PAYMENT.

Subscribers to the new Victory Loan will pay 10 per cent. down and the remainder in installments ranging over a period of six months, announces Secretary of the Treasury Glass, thereby extending to the people of the country more convenient terms of subscription than were offered in the four previous loans.

The first payments on subscriptions will be due to the extent of 10 per cent. on or before May 10, the closing day of the campaign. Another 10 per cent. will be due on or before July 15, more than two months later, while there will be allowed four subsequent installments of 20 per cent. each on or before August 12, September 9, October 7 and November 11. Accrued interest on deferred installments will be due with the last payment.

The terms of the Fourth Liberty Loan permitted deferred payments over only four months and the installments were arranged so that 50 per cent. became due between January 10 and January 30, 1919.

Secretary Glass is coming to New England.

Hon. Carter G. Glass, Secretary of the Treasury will visit Boston in the course of the Victory Liberty Loan Campaign. He spends the day of May 6th in Boston and will probably make two speeches.

Big Gun to "Fire Shots" for Victory Loan

Four Trains of Trophies—One of Tractor Artillery Will Aid Loan.

Liberty Loan Campaign—Trains will be more than ever a feature of the Victory Liberty Loan.

The relic trains will be larger and will carry a much more extensive equipment of trophies of the Great War than ever before. They will include guns of all descriptions captured from the enemy, and a very complete exhibit of the arms of all sorts used by the American soldiers.

Relic trains will tour each New England State during the three weeks of the Loan from April 21st to May 10th.

Each train will carry 250 aerial bombs, one or more of which will be fired from a flat car as the train moves into a town, heralding its approach.

On each train will be military guards, speakers and bond salesmen who will address the meetings in behalf of the Victory Loan.

Train 1 covers Connecticut; Train 2, southern Massachusetts and Rhode Island; Train 3, Northern Massachusetts and Essex County.

Train 4 will spend the first week in Vermont, second in Maine and the third in New Hampshire.

The most striking gun train to visit New England will be that of the Coast Artillery carrying howitzers, anti-aircraft guns, trench mortars, and other big firing pieces.

It arrives in Springfield April 29, visits Worcester April 30, Boston May, Lowell May 3, Providence and Hartford. This is not the first train ride that the big firing pieces of the Coast Artillery Corps have had, for in the A. E. F. the powerful Railway Artillery was manned by the C. A. C. troops. In all 15,369 rounds were fired from Coast Artillery Guns on rails.

The Commanding General, Railway Artillery Reserve (Coast Artillery troops) during the St. Mihiel operation had the direct control of 22 batteries of artillery, all exceeding seven and a half inches in calibre, including 64 guns, 41 railway locomotives, 11 ammunition cars, 386 other railway cars, railway construction and operation troops.

At the time the armistice was signed the artillery expenditure program had assumed proportions that taxed the ordnance output to the utmost. Contracts had been let for guns and munitions that were staggering in magnitude.

The cost of all this must be borne—the price of victory. The appeal of the Victory Loan Train of the Coast Artillery Corps is "Pay for the Big Guns." A fully subscribed Victory Loan will do it.

PULPITS WILL JOIN IN VICTORY LOAN APPEAL MAY 4TH.

Sunday, May 4, has been designated by the government as Victory Loan Sunday.

On that day in every church in the nation the sermon is to be based on the loan, if the ministers and priests adopt the government plan. Already assurances have been received from thousands of churches that their church services and Sunday school sessions for Victory Loan Sunday are to be built around the need humanity has for a successful fifth loan.

Spring House Cleaning

can be made easy this year by using an

Electric Vacuum Cleaner Only \$7.50

to obtain the most up-to-the-minute type of Electric Cleaner. Try it out in your own home; then complete payment in five small monthly amounts.

CALL AT OFFICE OR PHONE 180

Central Massachusetts Electric Co.

N. L. Monat Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

New England Women?

Be Examples of patriotic savers. The waste of war must be made up by the prudence of peace.

The "Victory" Loan is an ideal security in which to put savings. It possesses all the elements of desirable investment.



Wear this Button

as the visible symbol of support given to your country when it needs it most.

Buy Yourself

and ask all your men-folks to buy too. A united, heroic effort will make this last popular Liberty Loan the greatest success of all. Let us finish the job of financing the war.

Patriotically Save for a Prosperous Peace



Buy Today

At any Bank—Cash or Instalments

Liberty Loan Committee of New England

This advertisement is published by the New England's Heroic Soldiers and Sailors

Finish the Job. Subscribe to the Victory Liberty Loan.

This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by
WORCESTER COUNTY GAS CO., Palmer, Mass.

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block,
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Chief Yeoman Ezekiel Home

Paul P. Ezekiel, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Ezekiel of North Main street, Chief Yeoman U. S. N. R. F., returned home last Saturday, having received an honorable release from active duty. Chief Yeoman Ezekiel enlisted in the 7th Deck Division of Co. H, Naval Militia, of Springfield, March 26, 1917. The company was detailed to the U. S. Battleship Nebraska, where they were given four months intensive training. From there the members were sent to transports and other war vessels as radio operators, gunners, etc. Chief Yeoman Ezekiel has had many experiences and visited many countries, his last trip being on a transport of the American Relief Association, carrying food stuffs to the people of Austria and Italy. He visited Trieste, Pola Fiume, Gallipoli, and from Trieste took a train ride to Venice through the battle-scarred country, making a trip of unparalleled interest. But he is glad to return to civil life and the U. S. A. He plans to resume his former work in insurance, and will be associated with his father.

Licenses Are Granted

The Board of License Commissioners have granted liquor licenses to all the present holders with the exception of the Bay State Drug Company and the Nassawanno House in Palmer, these having been held up.

The fire department was called out Wednesday to a forest fire near the West Warren line.

Rolfe Paine of South Main street spent Sunday with friends in West Warren.

Mrs. W. E. Sedgwick will entertain the C. C. Club at her home on Chestnut street this evening.

Several relatives and friends of the 26th division attended the official review at Camp Devens Tuesday.

Mrs. Emily Rice of Pleasant street has gone to Meriden, Conn., to visit her daughter, Mrs. G. W. French.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Flint of Lowell have been guests this week of their daughter, Mrs. Irving Manahan of Squier street.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church will hold a food sale in Whitcomb & Faulkner's store Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

A large number of Palmer people are planning to attend the big parade in Boston to-morrow. Some will go down to-day, others to-morrow morning.

The schools of the town will close to-morrow because of the desire expressed by many of the teachers to attend the parade of the 26th Division in Boston.

Word has been received from C. S. Arms, who recently went to the Springfield Hospital for an operation for appendicitis, that he is doing finely and expects to return home soon.

An adjourned sale of hotel furniture and equipment will be held at the Nassawanno House Saturday, beginning at 10 o'clock in the morning. Landlord O'Connor is going out of the hotel business, and will dispose of all the equipment.

The annual meeting of the Association For District Nursing will be held next to-morrow evening at 7.30 in the Burns Hotel, to which the public is cordially invited and urged to attend. The association is a local organization, working in Palmer alone, and should have an interest for all citizens.

Chief of Police T. J. Crimmins went out on the Warren road Tuesday afternoon and brought in an Oldsmobile, Massachusetts registry number 7281, in the name of C. C. Simmons of 245 Commonwealth avenue, Boston, which had been standing there all day. It was evidently a stolen car and had been abandoned.

The gears were stripped, but otherwise the car seemed in good condition. The police of Boston were notified.

A Day of Triumph in Capua

Palmer High Trims Monson Academy at Baseball, Good and Plenty

Last Saturday, a group of husky youngsters came up from Monson Academy to do battle with another group of young "huskies" from Palmer High. They remained in town about two and a half hours, and during that time they were conducted deep into the "Valley of the shadow of defeat" by the boys of P. H. S. When thus emerged they brought back not only the shadow but the defeat as well, for they were firmly perched on the short end of a very long score, 19 to 2. Some say that they took the valley back to Monson along with the shadow and defeat, in order that they might be able to reciprocate the courtesies which the Palmer lads showed them during their nine-inning trip. This report however, has not been verified.

Hartnett, the Palmer pilot, was in rare form, and extremely generous—with strike outs. Fifteen young men stepped up to home plate, remained there for a short space of time, then returned sadly to the bench, having done no more than merely disturb the atmosphere in vain attempts to connect with the tiny looking sphere which whizzed past. Only seven Monson men reached first base during the game, and but three of these succeeded in getting there on hits; the others secured passes. Behind Hartnett the Palmer team played good ball, showing great promise. The wrecking crew had a very busy day, although Monson errors figured largely in the score. Smith, Hartnett, White, Slowick and Lacoste did the heavy battering, most of the hits being hard and timely. Hancock, the Monson pitcher, was driven from the box during the first inning, while Hoag, who succeeded, fared no better, although he got along nicely until the eighth inning. The support behind him was very ragged, and he probably would have made a much more creditable showing if decent backing were accorded him. Notwithstanding the big score there was plenty of spirit, and the nature of the game is in no way portrayed by the figures. The two teams will meet again in June.

What the Empire Offers

"The Bluebird," an Aircraft picture produced by Maurice Tourneur, together with a Sennett comedy and a Burton Holmes travelogue will be presented to-morrow night, the first of a series of benefits for the High School baseball team. Saturday "The Shuttle," featuring Constance Talmadge, is to be seen, with Pictorial Weekly and Harold Lloyd in "Next Aisle Over." Vivian Martin in "Sunset Trail" and "Fatty" Arbuckle in "Moonshine" will please the men next Monday. Tuesday will show one of the best horse riders of the time, Tom Mix, the dare-devil, in "Fame and Fortune," a Fox production; there will also be the 14th chapter of "The Master Mystery," and Houdini, the Handcuff King. William S. Hart will be seen Wednesday in a new character, that of a sea-wolf, in "Shark Monroe," with a Sunshine comedy, "Son of a Gun," and Pathe News. Pearl White will do more stunts Thursday in her efforts to defeat Wu Fang in "The Lightning Raider," and Fritz Brunett will be seen in "The Sealed Envelope"; also an educational film. Friday will be the second High School benefit, with Marguerite Clark in "Bab's Diary," with a Sennett comedy and a Burton Holmes travelogue. "Tom Sawyer," taken from Mark Twain's book, will be the feature of Saturday, featuring Jack Pickford and Louise Huff. Latest events in motion and Lloyd in a funny comedy entitled "Look Out, Below," will complete an excellent program.

Rev. G. W. Penniman of Monson will be the speaker at St. Paul's Universalist church Sunday morning. Rev. Mr. Morris will occupy the pulpit of the Monson church.

The Sons of St. George will hold a progressive whist party in Masonic Hall next Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Prizes will be awarded and refreshments served. During the evening Private George Burford of Palmer will talk of his experiences in France while serving with the American Evacuation Hospital forces.

Notice to Depositors IN THE

Palmer Savings Bank

For the purpose of verifying your pass-books, which the Statutes of this Commonwealth require to be done this year, you are respectfully asked to bring in or forward same for that purpose during the months of April and May. Books sent by mail will be returned promptly.

C. L. WAID, Treasur

Girl's Branch of W. C. T. U.

Formed at Special Meeting Held Last Week; List of Officers

A special meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held last week in the home of Mrs. E. C. Gould of Holbrook street with 25 present. Mrs. Rose Thompson, General Secretary of the Young People's Branch of the State, was present to organize a branch among a group of young ladies who had met fortnightly for the past few months under the supervision of the committee appointed by the local Union to instruct them in the work. Ten young ladies were present and signed the pledge, and the following officers were elected: President, Miss Sarah Maguire; vice president, Miss Helen Randlett; secretary, Miss Ruth Platt; treasurer, Miss Beatrice Dennis; corresponding secretary, Miss Gladys Christensen. A white ribbon bow was pinned on each member by the president of the local Union, Mrs. George Phillips. A State convention will be held the 26th in Boston, which will be attended by Miss Dora Christenson and Miss Helen Randlett as delegates from the Palmer branch; Miss Maguire and Miss Dennis will also attend. At the meeting an entertainment arranged by Miss MacIntire included a vocal solo by Miss Rose LeGro, violin solo by Miss Grace Swann, and a piano duet by Misses Mary Wesson and Irene Cameron. Cake and punch were served.

Auto Upset, No One Hurt

An auto driven by Max Cohen was overturned near the State Fish Hatchery on the Ware road Saturday, but no one was injured and the car was not greatly damaged. Miss Mildred E. Goodwin of Gilbertville was driving in the same direction as Cohen, and in passing him she pulled back into the road in such a way that her car struck the front wheel of Cohen's, causing it to turn over.

To Protest Prohibition

A massmeeting is called for Sunday evening at 7.30 in the Empire under the auspices of the carpenters' union, to protest against National prohibition. There will be addresses by Hon. John J. Kearney of Boston and C. W. Phillips of Springfield. The Polish band of Three Rivers will furnish music. Everybody is invited, and there will be no admission.

Norman Taylor was called to Nova Scotia yesterday by the serious illness of his mother.

Daniel J. Connor of Converse street was called to Northampton Sunday on account of the death of his father.

Postmaster J. P. O'Connor has been attending the convention of postmasters in Boston this week.

Mrs. Edward Doty has received word of the arrival from overseas of her brother, Patrick Callahan, who is in a camp in New Jersey.

The Music Students' Club will meet next Monday evening with Mrs. E. G. Childs in Bondsville.

Mrs. Roy A. Vincent and two sons of Pittsfield, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael St. John of Thorndike street.

The Main street bridge over the Boston and Albany tracks, which has been undergoing repairs for a week or more, is open to travel again.

Frederick Brouillette returned yesterday from Hartford, where he acted as best man at the marriage of a fellow-comrade in the 104th Infantry.

An automobile owned and driven by Edward Brouillette collided with a tree at the corner of Central and Pleasant street about 7.30 last evening, with disastrous results to the car, but none to the occupants or tree.

Albert W. Bailey of Worcester was a guest Tuesday of his aunt, Mrs. D. L. Bodfish of Holbrook street. Mr. Bailey was a member of the famous Amherst College ambulance company, S. S. U. No. 539, 22 of the 36 members of which wear the Croix de Guerre, and the entire company being twice cited in French army orders for splendid courage in action.

The members yesterday presented their colors to the College at Amherst, and Mr. Bailey was on his way to that ceremony.

H. Cohen Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses
Made to Order

Cleaning Pressing
Repairing
Ladies' and Gents' Garments
5 Central St. Palmer



Reach Base Ball Goods

We are Headquarters for BASEBALL SUPPLIES. We have the
Reach Official American League Baseballs
Bats, Gloves and Mitts

Fishing Tackle in Large Variety

Split Bamboo Rods, Reels, Fish Baskets, Fish Hooks and Lines
Steel Rods Priced from \$1.25 to \$3.00



Iver Johnson Machines

A good bicycle for pleasure or for business use
Bicycle Tires, Carriers, Bicycle Pumps

R. E. Faulkner

Palmer, Mass. Telephone

French Army Band Concert

One of the memorable concerts of the music season in Springfield will be the farewell concert in America of the famous Garde Republicaine, better known as the French Army Band and generally conceded to be the greatest military band in the world. The concert will be given in the Auditorium next Tuesday evening, and will bring to a close one of the most remarkable tours ever undertaken in America.

Time-honored precedents in the concert business have been repeatedly broken, and in spite of unusual conditions the band has everywhere played to tremendous audiences. In many cities it was impossible to secure concert halls or theaters on the desired dates owing to other attractions, so the concerts were given whenever the halls were available. In one of the Southern cities the concert was given from 5 to 8 p. m., and in a Western town the only available time was after the theater, so the concert began at 11 o'clock and was given to a packed house. In New Haven the band played in Woolsey Hall, and several thousand people were turned away. In Denver the band was greeted by a great audience of 8000 people, and everywhere they have been given a reception in keeping with these large audiences.

The band is not only considered the greatest military band in the world, but it is a most interesting organization including many of the most talented musicians of Europe. Capt. Pollain, the leader, before the war was recognized as one of the foremost cellists of Europe. George Truc, the snare drummer, is a brilliant concert pianist, and will be heard in the program to be given here. Alexandre Debrulle, who will have a violin solo on the program, is an artist of the first rank; and there are a dozen other men of extraordinary ability, capable of giving solo numbers on their favorite instruments.

Services at St. Mary's Mission next Sunday will be at 3.15 in the afternoon; Sunday school at 2.15.

Miss Helen Murphy of South Main street has returned to her studies at Bridgewater Normal School after a two-weeks' vacation.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees

H. E. W. Clark C. F. Smith
R. C. Newell J. O. Hamilton
Geo. S. Holden C. L. Waid
M. J. Dillon E. B. Taylor
W. E. Stone C. A. LeGro
C. D. Moores E. E. Hobson
I. R. Holden C. A. Tabor
C. E. Fuller J. F. Foley

F. J. Hamilton
Treasurer, C. L. Waid
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith

Officers

R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking Hours

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

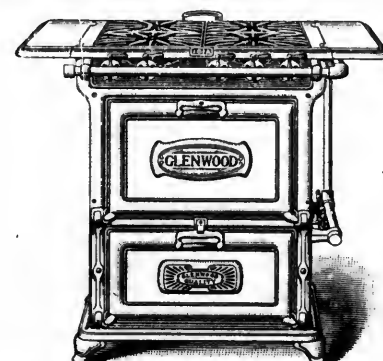


Hats of distinction

Lamson - Hubbard

Sold By C. K. GAMWELL

Palmer



This Glenwood Gas Range

Delivered at your house for only

\$31.50

If ordered before May 3

Worcester County Gas Co.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Seeds Seeds

Seeds of all kinds for your Spring planting. Buy your seeds early and make sure of getting what you want. Some varieties are going to be scarce and while we have a full stock at present, we are not certain of being able to buy more.

We have all seeds in package and in bulk.

WHITE and YELLOW ONION SETS—the best lot we have ever had.

LIME SULPHUR for spraying fruit trees.

GRAFTING WAX and PRUNING SHEARS

SPRAY PUMPS

We have a complete line of

BICYCLE SUPPLIES, BICYCLES and TIRES

NORWALK AUTOMOBILE TIRES and TUBES

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD.—We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for the kindness and sympathy shown us in our great loss of husband and father. Mrs. John C. Austin and Family. Bondsville, April 23d, 1919.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS
One cent a word first insertion, minimum charge 25 cents; half a cent a word each additional insertion, minimum charge 10 cents.

LOST and FOUND

NOTICE—Pass Book No. 31734, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank, has been lost, and application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 31734, is requested to return to the Palmer Savings Bank, Palmer, Mass.

WANTED

WANTED—Poultry; highest cash price paid. Fred L. Powers, Palmer, Mass. Tel. 17-3, Monson.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Summer's Blacksmith Shop. James Coto.

WANTED—Men or women to take orders among friends and neighbors for the genuine guaranteed hosiery, full line for men, women and children. Eliminates darning. We pay 50c an hour for spare time, or \$24 a week for full time. Experience unnecessary. Write, International Stocking Mill, Norristown, Pa.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets. FRED THOMPSON.

FOR SALE—At 38 Pearl St., eight-room house and about one acre of land. Robert E. Stebbins.

FOR SALE—Cottage of 5 rooms, 127 State avenue; \$300 down, balance on easy terms. D. F. Holden.

Player piano good as new, only \$250; also Ludwig upright piano, fine condition, \$115, and 70 new pianos. Gibbs Piano Co., 71 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

To my Customers—Having disposed of my business to Samuel Block of Springfield I bespeak for him your continued patronage. He will continue in the same line of goods and same efficient help I have employed. An early settlement of all bills will be appreciated. H. E. W. Clark, Thorndike.

EMPIRE

Friday, April 25th.

Benefit performance for the Palmer High School Baseball Team

Artacraft Pictures — Maeterlinck's spectacular Production

"The Bluebird"

Sennett Comedy and Burton Holmes Travelogue.

All seats 25c. Shows at 7.15 and 8.45

Saturday, April 26th.

Constance Talmadge in

"The Shuttle"

Visual News in Motion (Pathe News) and LLOYD in

"Next Aisle Over"

Matinee 2.30. Evening 6, 7.30 and 9

Monday, April 28th.

Paramount Pictures

Vivian Martin in

"The Sunset Trail"

and "Fatty" Arbuckle in

"Moonshine"

a comedy on Prohibition

Performances 7.15, 8.45 10 and 15c

Tuesday, April 29th.

Fox Victory Productions Present

Tom Mix in

"Fame and Fortune"

a peppery story of the west. Also

Houdini in

"The Master Mystery"

Wednesday, April 30th.

William S. Hart in

"Shark Monroe"

Pathe Weekly and Sunshine comedy

"Son of a Gun"

Matinee 2.30—15c.

Evening 7.15 and 8.45—20c

Thursday, May 1st.

A Bluebird Picture

Fritzi Brunnett in

"The Sealed Envelope"

and Pearl White in

"The Lightning Raider"

Educational Films

Shows at 7.15 and 8.45. 10 and 15c

Friday, May 2d.

Benefit Performance for the Palmer High School Baseball Team

PALMER NEWS.

A son was born in the Mercy Hospital in Springfield yesterday to Dorothy and Samuel Brahlin of Palmer.

The Lotus Male Quartet of Boston has been engaged to give a concert in the Baptist church on the evening of May 8th.

In the District Court this morning Fred Darling was assessed and paid a fine of \$5 for an assault on Albert Smith of Silver Street.

Clarence Edwards of Monson appeared in the District Court this morning charged with non-support, and the case was continued until next Tuesday.

Officer Charles B. Thomas has returned from Nova Scotia, where he was called by the death of his mother, and has partially resumed his patrol duties.

Past Regent E. E. Hobson and D. F. Dillon, with Dr. S. B. Keith, have been attending the annual meeting of the Grand Council of the Royal Arcanum in Boston this week.

Staterooms.

There was an old fellow named Shreve who ran steamboats before Jackson fought the redcoats at New Orleans. In Shreve's time the cabins were curtained off just like these new-fangled sleeping-car berths. The old man built wooden rooms, and he named them after the different states, Kentucky, and Illinois and Pennsylvania. So that when a fellow came aboard he'd say: "What state am I in, Cap?" And from this remark the name stateroom has spread all over the world.

Explaining History of Dress.

If one could only know the origin of all the many words we use in our daily talk, one would know much of the history of dress. Many of our most recently adopted clothes words come from France, but five hundred years ago dress terms more usually came from Italy, then the mecca of fashion. Hence, velvet came from "velluto," the Italian word to indicate shaggy. And "camesole," which has recently been revived from an earlier English usage, came from the Italian diminutive of chemise.

First Millionaire.

Stephen Girard of Philadelphia, who lived from 1750 to 1831, was one of the first, if not the first, millionaire in this country. He began as a sailor, became a merchant, shipowner and banker, and at his death left \$6,000,000 to found the Girard college, as well as other large benefactions. John Jacob Astor, who established the Astor fortunes by fur trading and land speculation, lived from 1762 to 1848, during which time he amassed about \$30,000,000.

Obstinate Chests-of-Drawers.

E. V. Lucas tells of an innkeeper who in his will set apart the interest on £300 for an annual supper to the newsboys of his town; and of another man who left the interest on £1,000 to pay for "a treat" to certain school children, "to be in the nature of a surprise." Mr. Lucas himself would like to leave the interest on £1,000 "to that maker of chests-of-drawers whose drawers presented least resistance to the user."

Maize Grown in China.

Indian corn, or maize, is grown extensively throughout the entire section of China. It is generally planted after the wheat is harvested and in fields with beans, the beans ripening after the corn is harvested. The lack of scientific seed selection prevents the production of as large a yield as would otherwise be obtained.

Speak Up, Then.

Said the facetious fellow, "You've all heard that old wheeze about hearing Pike Speak; but did any of you ever hear Jack and the Beans Talk?"

Fire Insurance

is as necessary as gasoline. When once the flames leap up from your car it's too late to wish you had the unflinching protection of

HARTFORD

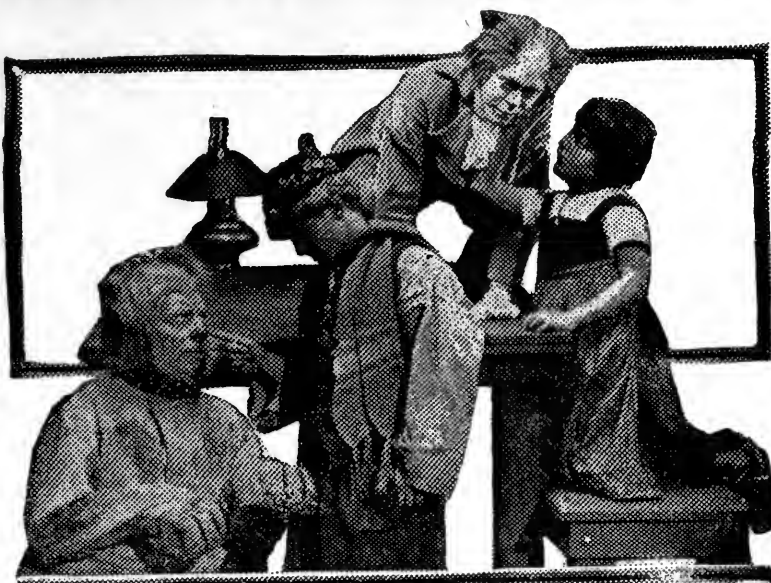
Automobile Insurance

We write policies that cover all the risks of owning and operating a motor car, including fire, explosion, theft, and collision, as well as liability for damages and law suits, whether groundless or not. Ask for rates, by mail or 'phone, giving year, name and model number of your car.

Roy E. Cummings

INSURANCE

Palmer, Mass.



Maeterlinck's "THE BLUE BIRD" An ARTCRAFT Picture

At Empire, Friday, April 25th

THORNDIKE.

Le Clair—Chouinard

A pretty wedding took place at St. Anne's church Easter Monday, when Miss Eva Le Clair of this place was united in marriage to Cyril Chouinard of Ludlow. Rev. L. O. Geoffroy performed the ceremony and was also celebrant of the nuptial high mass which followed. After the ceremony at the church a wedding breakfast was served the bridal party at the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Chouinard left shortly afterward on their honeymoon, which included Boston and other eastern places of interest. Miss Leona Chouinard, a sister of the groom, was bridesmaid, and William Hallez of this place, a cousin of the bride, was best man. The bride wore green with a white hat and carried bridal roses and carnations. The bridesmaid wore blue and carried a bouquet of carnations. Guests were present from Holyoke, Easthampton, Ludlow, and the villages of Palmer. Upon their return from their wedding trip the couple will reside in Ludlow.

Capt. Clark Retires

After a period of 32 years in the meat and provision business, Capt. H. E. W. Clark has disposed of his stock to S. Block of Springfield, who took possession this week. During all this time Mr. Clark was in business in the same store on Commercial street. The new owner has retained Fred O. Carter, who has been employed by Mr. Clark for the past 37 years. Mr. Clark observed his 84th birthday on April 15th. He has the best wishes of his many customers in his retirement from business.

Lost Cannon Found

The old cannon which disappeared from its mount on the lawn of Charles A. Tabor a few nights before the Fourth of July last year, and which the police tried to locate, was found last Saturday and was returned to Mr. Tabor. Boys playing baseball made the find in a hole, when it was partly buried with leaves. The ball had rolled into the hole, and in going after it the boys discovered the cannon, which at first was thought to be a sewer pipe.

Dennis F. Sullivan of Peacedale, R. L., passed the Easter holiday here with D. J. Sullivan of School street.

John Sullivan of Cark College, and William Keefe of Worcester "Tech" passed Easter with their parents here.

Thomas Sullivan of Pawtucket, R. I., a former resident, spent the week-end with Daniel Dunn of Church street.

Jesse Trumble of Springfield, formerly of this place, captured 22 nice trout from the waters of Jabish brook during the week-end.

Misses Loretta and Anna Griffin of Thompsonville, Conn., were weekend guests of their uncle, Rev. P. J. Griffin of St. Mary's church.

Mathew Kinnebury of Atlantic City and Daniel McKenzie, a student at Amherst Agricultural College, were guests over Easter of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKenzie.

Corporal Charles Dunn returned Sunday to Camp Upton, Long Island, after a few days' furlough at the home of his mother, Mrs. Katherine Dunn of Church street.

The Palmer fire department was called here Sunday afternoon to a brush fire in the woods south of Lake Junction, which burned over quite an area of land and for a time threatened some of the buildings near by. The fire was extinguished by the use of hand extinguishers and the assistance of some of the village people.

Mrs. Michael Siuzdak, 50, died at the Mercy Hospital in Springfield Monday afternoon following an operation, which was the fifth one she had undergone for stomach trouble. The funeral was held Wednesday from St. Peter and St. Paul's church with a high mass of requiem; burial was in St. Anne's cemetery, in

Three Rivers. She is survived by a husband, one daughter, Mrs. William Tenczak of Indian Orchard, and three sons, Stanley, Joseph and Niczslaw, all of this place.

St. Agnes' Eve.

The feast of St. Agnes was formerly held as in a special degree a holiday for women. It was thought possible for a girl on the eve of St. Agnes to obtain by divination a knowledge of her future husband. She might take a row of pins and pluck them out, one after another, stick them in her sleeve, singing the while a paternoster, and in this way insure that her dreams would that night present the gentleman in question.

STATEMENT of the ownership and management of the Palmer Journal, published weekly at Palmer, Massachusetts. Publisher, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; Editor, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; Managing Editor, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; Business Manager, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; owner, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; persons holding 1 per cent or more of outstanding securities, none.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 4th day of April, 1919.
George E. Clough, Notary Public.
My commission expires September 18, 1925

PAINTING and PAPER HANGING

Before you have your house painted or your rooms papered get my estimate for the work; it will cost you nothing and may save you dollars.
Tel. 7-40.

Philip T. Brown,
Brimfield, Mass.

"Thousands were unable to secure seats for the performance at Woolsey Hall last night." *New Haven Register*

The French Army Band

Garde Republicaine, Capt. Fernand Pollain, Conductor

THE GREATEST MILITARY BAND IN THE WORLD

Farewell Concert in America

Auditorium, Springfield, Tues. Eve, Apr. 29

For Benefit of French Soldiers' War Charity

Reserved Seats—Main Floor, \$1.50, \$1.00 and 75c
Balcony—\$2.00 and \$1.50; Gallery 75c and 50c
(Plus War Tax)

Now on Sale at Taylor's Music House

Under the direction of the French-American Association for Musical Art. Represented in Springfield by Edward H. Marsh.

(Written by an ex-soldier)

That \$60 Bonus



"I just got my li'l old \$60 check yesterday, and I decided to invest the money in a brand new outfit of civies.

"Say, I'm all togged out now with a Spring suit made by that old reliable concern

THE HOUSE OF KUPPENHEIMER

"It's one of those new waist-seam models—you know, you've heard about them. With the balance of the sixty I got a new hat, a new pair of "kicks," a couple of good-looking shirts, and a "doggy" necktie.

"I called on the little girl last night—can't tell you the nice little things she said—that's a secret—but I decided right here that I couldn't have invested that \$60 any better."

--- N. X. Soldier.

"P. S. Take a tip from me, if you haven't bought your Spring dress-up outfit yet, it'll pay you to look over the new Kuppenheimer Clothes at ---"

Gamwell's

"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THREE RIVERS.

More Indoor Sports For Boys

Indoor sports and activities at Pickering Hall have advanced another step recently, in the formation of a Boys' Club of members over 16 years old, for the purpose of bringing them together socially and to promote wrestling and boxing. Officers were elected by popular vote, and it was decided to meet every Thursday evening. Mr. Long of the Y. M. C. A. in Springfield has been appointed by the Palmer Mill to act as physical director, and has instituted a series of gymnastics and exercises to develop the muscles; the medicine ball is also used. Volunteer boxing bouts are in order, and the applicants are given expert instruction in this line. The contests are for two or three rounds, decisions being given on points. Many of them are close and exciting, and the village promises to turn out a number of good boxers. A similar club has also been formed among the younger boys, who are also eager to learn boxing. They meet two nights a week, Monday and Saturday, under the same instructor. It is expected that mats will be purchased later and wrestling taught. Next fall basketball will be promoted.

Sunday Evening Program

The following program was given at the Union church last Sunday evening: Opening chorus; scripture reading and prayer, pastor; "A Word of Greeting, Winnie Sinclair; "The Story," Maria Sinclair, Lillian Ritchie; "Flowers for the Saviour," Ethel Cole, Tommie Cole; "Angel Chorus," Girls' choir; "Centurions Daughters," Lillian Spillane, Sarah Ritchie, Phyllis Greene; bass solo; "Four Crosses," Mrs. Roberts' class; "Easter Dawns," choir; "Emblems of Easter," Mrs. Fosket's class, Miss Clement's class, Mr. Geer's class; "There's a Message," choir; "Life," Greta Roberts, Evelyn Sinclair, Evelyn Fulton, Mary Carruth; "The Veil of Death," choir; "Christ Is Risen," Elsie Jamison, Hazel Freak, Mildred Mason, Sammie and David Haugh; "Little Brown Seeds," Agnes Campbell; primary song, Ethel Sinclair and primary department; "Bringing Easter Tidings," Anna Spillane, Gladys Blair; remarks, Superintendent Hager; "If a Man Die," choir.

Exhibit and Address

On Tuesday of next week there will be an exhibit of the work done by the numerous classes in cooking and sewing, in Pickering Hall. The exhibit will be given in the reading room, and will be open in the afternoon and in the evening. In addition to the exhibit there will be a talk on community work in the social hall in the same building, by Mr. Farrell of the Hampden County Improvement League. The parents of the members and all others interested in this kind of work are urgently requested to be present at the exhibition and at the lecture.

Mr. and Mrs. Barry of Front street spent the holiday in South Berwick, Me.

The local Boy Scout troops will hold a dance in Holbrook Hall tomorrow night.

Frank Pippin has returned from Pawtucket, where he spent the week-end with his parents.

Albert Lebeau Jr. of New London, spent the week-end with his parents on the Belchertown road.

Adam Lucas of Pawtucket, R. I., spent the last of the week with his parents on Palmer street.

A GOOD FRIEND

A good friend stands by you when in need. Palmer people tell how Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test. Mrs. V. M. Wood of State Ave., Palmer, endorsed Doan's five years ago and again confirms the story. Could you ask for more convincing testimony?

"I had backache off and on for years and my kidneys acted irregularly," says Mrs. Wood. "My limbs sometimes cramped and I had many dizzy spells when specks floated before my eyes. Ringing noises in my ears also caused me no end of misery. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me relief from the first box and several more boxes gave me permanent benefit."

Mrs. Wood gave the above statement on April 3, 1913, and on November 7, 1916, she added: "Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to give me excellent results and I gladly confirm my former endorsement of them."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Community Social

The first of a series of community gatherings and dances to be held in Pickering Hall for the members of the association was given Monday night with a record attendance. On this occasion all residents of the village with their friends were invited. Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Spillane and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Roberts received the guests. The program of the evening opened with a community sing led by Mr. E. J. Barry, who also acted as floor director. Following came a number of vocal solos by Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Mason of Springfield and by Mr. Barry. F. A. Upham then addressed the guests. At the rest of the dances which are to be held in the hall no one will be admitted who is not a member of the Pickering Hall Association. Those desiring to become members of the club were allowed to register with Miss Rena Nutting, who is in charge of the social activities in this village. Following the address, the floor was cleared for dancing, music being furnished by an orchestra of five pieces. This same orchestra will furnish the music for the Boy Scout dance which is to be held in Holbrook Hall to-morrow night. The dance, consisting of the usual waltzes, one-steps and fox-trots, was greatly enjoyed by the guests. This is the first dance that has been held in the hall since the new floor was laid. As a proof of the enjoyment derived, more than fifty new members of both sexes were enrolled in the association, and many others are expected to join shortly. Membership gives the person thus enrolled all privileges of the club. The entrance fee is 25 cents for women, and 50 cents for men, with weekly dues of five and ten cents respectively. The next social will be held May 6th, with music furnished by the association.

Books Presented to Library

The following list of books has been donated to the Three Rivers branch of the Palmer Library by Miss Martje Van Duesen: Lightning conductor, A. M. Williams; Mr. Crew's career.

Winston Churchill
The one way trail
The Orcutt Girls
They Flying U. Ranch
Advanced psychology and eugenics
Conant Budington
Heidi
Johanne Spyre
Story without an end
Purple parasol
George Barr McCutcheon
Lemody's quest
Kate Douglas
Merry girls of England
L. T. Meade
Little women
Louise M. Alcott
Barnaby Rudge
Charles Dickens
Three men in a boat
Jerome K. Jerome

Two little savages
Ernest Thompson Seton
Noble by birth
Mary A. Deneson
Little Red Riding Hood
Andrew Lang
Andrew Lang
Panama canal
Frederick Haskins
David Harum
Edward Noyes Westcott
Quincy Adams Sawyer
Charles Ridgin

Bible boys and girls
C. D. Wilson & J. K. Reeve
Flamsted quarries
Mary K. Waller
Winning of Barbara Worth
Harold B. Wright
Eben Holden
Irving Bacheller

Red Cross Medal

Mrs. William Cox of Maple street has been presented with a certificate and medal by the Hampden Chapter of the American Red Cross in recognition of services rendered during the World war. The medal is a handsome one of gold and enamel. The outer rim is of blue, with a white center, making a clear field for the flaming Red Cross, which is raised from the enameled center. The lettering on the medal appears in the blue border.

Mrs. Cox is at the head of the local Red Cross unit, and under her supervision the members have met in Pickering Hall every week, where they prepared bandages, knitted sweaters and stockings, and made numbers of other garments and accessories needed in the hospitals.

Miss Mary Kelly, teacher in the schools of this place, spent the week-end with her parents in Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. James Henderson and daughter Doris, of West Springfield, visited relatives here the last of the week.

Miss Nellie L. Twiss of Framingham was the Easter guest of her mother, Mrs. J. F. Twiss of Springfield street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank K. Twiss and daughter Madeline of Providence, R. I., were guests of relatives here the latter part of the week.

A production of the three-act comedy La Marraine de Charley was given Monday night in the Idle Hour Theater before a large audience.

Miss Alice Turkington has returned to her duties as teacher in the schools of New London after spending the Easter recess with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Turkington of South street.

BONDVILLE.

Death of John Austin

John Austin, 47, a life-long resident of this vicinity and greatly respected, died early last Thursday morning. Mr. Austin had not been in good health for the past year, and had not been at his work for a few weeks, but was around the house and out of doors until a few days before his death, which came as a great shock to the entire community. He was born in South Belchertown, the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Austin. Mr. Austin was a machinist and was employed by the Boston Duck Co. for many years. He was a charter member of Palmer Council, Knights of Columbus, and a member of St. Bartholomew's church. He leaves a widow, who was formerly Miss Mary Moynihan, and four children, Miss Lucy, a senior at Westfield Normal School, Catherine, John and Joseph, in the home; he also leaves three brothers and three sisters, Mrs. Daniel Shea and Thomas Austin of Belchertown, Daniel of Bondsville, Misses Bridget and Lulu, also of Belchertown, and Michael, in the West. The funeral was held from St. Bartholomew's church Saturday morning. The bearers were Thomas V. O'Connor, Daniel A. Shea, Daniel F. Shea, John J. Austin, John A. Shea and George A. Shea; burial was in St. Thomas' Catholic cemetery in Thorndike.

Miss Emily Fauteux has returned from a visit with Boston friends.

Miss Marion Albro will spend the week-end with Miss Vertine Marsan in Boston.

Harold Albro of Springfield was an Easter guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albro.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Charles D. Holden.

Wesley Magee of Boston spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Magee.

The Red Cross Workers met this afternoon at the usual time in the Boston Duck Co's. hall.

Miss Anne Mansfield has returned to her duties in the Chicopee schools after spending a week at her home in this village.

Miss Catherine Quirk, who has been spending a few days with Worcester relatives, has returned to her home in this village.

Miss May Carmody, principal of one of the grade schools at Bridgeport, Conn., was a week-end guest of her aunt, Miss Annie Carmody.

Miss Gladys Morse returned to her senior year's work at Mount Holyoke College Tuesday, after spending the Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Morse.

(Continued on Eighth page)

Get our price before you sell

WE PAY
CASH
FOR
**LIBERTY
BONDS**
**WAR
SAVINGS
STAMPS**
OR OTHER SECURITIES

We buy partly paid Liberty Bond accounts with firms or banks anywhere.

We invite Correspondence By Mail

STANDARD BOND CO.
ROOM 202 WORTHINGTON BLDG.
289 Main St., Springfield
Open Evenings
Phone Walnut 2326

Get our price before you sell

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Truck-
ing, Furniture and
Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

Toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

Copyright 1919
by R. J. Reynolds
Tobacco Co.

PUT it flush up to Prince Albert to produce more smoke happiness than you ever before collected! P. A.'s built to fit your smokeappetite like kids fit your hands! It has the jimdandiest flavor and coolness and fragrance you ever ran against!

Just what a whale of joy Prince Albert really is you want to find out the double-quickest thing you do next. And, puff it down how you could smoke P. A. for hours without tongue bite or parching. Our exclusive patented process cuts out bite and parch.

Realize what it would mean to get set with a joy'us jimmy pipe or the papers every once and a while. And, puff to beat the cards! Without a comeback! Why, P. A. is so good you feel like you'd just have to eat that fragrant smoke! R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.



Any Time Is Baking Time With A Glenwood

The Easy Rolling Twin Grate Bars, neatly geared to roll forward or back, so quickly clean and brighten the old fire that perfect baking can be done at any time—morning, noon, or night.

The Marvelous Glenwood Oven, surrounded by hot air chambers is under perfect control, and can be uniformly heated to the moderate temperature of 300 degrees for the most delicate cake, or quickly advanced to the correct biscuit heat of 450 degrees.

This is made possible by the Glenwood Balanced Oven Damper and the Patented Glenwood Indicator that accurately registers the heat already in the oven and tells at a glance whether to open or close the sliding air valve. It's so plain and easy a child can understand.

Call and See Them and you will understand more about why a Glenwood Range "Makes Cooking Easy"

Glenwood

The E. Brown Co.
Palmer

William Potvin
Three Rivers

Monson News.

Ralph Entwistle On Way Home

Ralph T. Entwistle of the 14th Railway Engineers has sailed for home and should reach Boston next Tuesday or Wednesday. Entwistle was one of the first Monson boys to enlist in the spring of 1917. He chose a branch of the service he was sure would see action, and he chose to go up front on hazardous errands rather than serve in the supply department, where a post was offered him. He was severely gassed and spent several weeks in British hospitals. In a recent letter received by his parents he tells of seeing John Manning at Tours, and Frank L. O'Brien at Bordeaux. These are the first two Monson boys Entwistle has seen since he left home, and the meeting occurred during the last few days of his stay in France. He had a two-hours' talk with "O'Brien" and they had "some reunion."

Kick on the Kick

One of the more humorous incidents of municipal affairs this week was a letter from a Palmer official complaining of one of Monson's rural roads as being unfit for travel. Monson people all consider Palmer's Main streets unfit for travel, and they say if they ever knew that any of Monson's outlying, little-used highways were in equally as bad a condition as Palmer's Main street, they would go in a body and fix it for the good of humanity.

Carter—Todd

Miss Mary E. Carter of North Main street and Walter J. Todd of Palmer were married in St. Patrick's church Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe. The bride was attended by Miss Mary Guion, and John Welch of Palmer acted as best man. Both the bride and her maid wore blue traveling gowns with hats to match. The bride carried roses and the bridesmaid a bouquet of sweet peas. Mr. and Mrs. Todd motored to Springfield, where they had a wedding breakfast with a party of friends. Following a wedding trip they will live on Pease avenue. The groom is employed by the Boston and Albany Railroad, and the bride until recently has been a telephone operator in the local exchange.

George L. Keeney has returned from a week's stay in Bolton, Conn. W. C. Moulton is remodeling the "Creamery" property on the Palmer road.

Mrs. Atwood of Whalen is visiting her brother, F. W. Marsden of Green street.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Ellis returned Friday from ten days' stay at Atlantic City.

F. A. Fuller is making additions to the William Carroll place on the Palmer road.

The Social and Literary Club will hold a meeting this evening, open to members only.

Miss Maud C. Sweet, librarian, spent Easter week with friends in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cushman Jr. of Beverly spent Easter with Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cushman.

Mrs. Rachel Ball of Boston is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Ricketts of Pease avenue.

Selectman Justin G. Carew has a fine new bay driving horse, which he recently purchased in Suffolk.

Miss Frieda Rand of the Bridge-water Normal School has been spending a week with Miss H. L. Rand.

Howard Carew, Bernice Foley and Constance Moulton have completed courses at Griffin's Business School.

John F. Marshall of Pawtucket, R. I., spent the week-end with his family, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynt.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynt have been spending several days with their daughter, Miss Olivia C. Flynt, in New York City.

Frank Guagliardo has installed an up-to-date stitching and finishing machine in his cobbler's shop in the Noble block.

Seventeen were admitted to membership in the Universalist church at the Easter communion and roll call last Friday evening.

The schools will hold their annual entertainment May 23d in Memorial Hall. The proceeds will be devoted to the expenses of the playground.

Deputy Commissioner of Education F. W. Wright is to visit the Monson schools May 20th, when he will give an address on the progress of legislation relative to education now before the General Court.

Miss J. Welles Williams of Hartford will play two violin solos at the Congregational church Sunday morning, and Miss Anna Krause will sing "Love Ye the Lord," with violin obbligato.

Frank P. Pendergast

Frank Patrick Pendergast, 37, a life-long and well-known resident of Monson, died at his home on Pearl street at 12.20 Tuesday morning after a long illness. He was born in Monson June 22, 1882, and attended the public schools and Monson Academy in 1900. Graduating from the Academy he became associated with his father in the grocery business. Sept. 13, 1904, he married Irene M. Dineen of Monson. Mr. Pendergast was a member of the Board of Trade and one of Monson's younger progressive business men. He was well liked, well known, and much respected by all classes of Monson people. Last August he assumed ownership of the Pendergast store, buying out his father's interest. In December he underwent a critical operation and had been failing in health since that time. John Pendergast, the older brother, whose death was unusually sad, was taken ill just two years previous to Frank's death. Mr. Pendergast leaves, besides a widow, three daughters, Alice, Patricia and Helen, also two sisters, Misses Mary L. and Louise Pendergast of Monson, and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Pendergast. The funeral will be held to-morrow morning at 9.30, with high requiem mass at St. Patrick's church; burial will be in the Pearl street cemetery.

Working For That \$180,500

Monson's drive for her \$180,500 allotment of the Fifth Liberty Loan opened quietly Monday morning, and there were some patriotic citizens on hand to be the first purchasers. The several committees are quietly at work soliciting their various divisions of the citizens. Two bona fide German helmets have been received for advertising purposes, and are on exhibition at the Savings Bank. They are made of leather, and were intended for show purposes and dress parade only. Many thousands of similar helmets were found in a warehouse at Coblenz when the Army of Occupation arrived there, and were intended to be worn by the Kaiser's victorious troops in their triumphal entry into Paris. The helmets received here were made in Breslau, Germany, in 1916.

Auto Racers On the Carpet

Auto racing is "taboo" on Main street. William G. Foskit and Joe Corish didn't know that when they "opened up" two Ford trucks at Shanahan's store and raced them neck and neck with a rattle and a roar up through Main street about dusk Tuesday evening. Not long afterward Corish was "rounded up" by Officer Aldrich, and Foskit was summoned by phone to W. H. Anderson's office, where the three Town Fathers were in session and where the young speedsters were told kindly but firmly that their competitive traveling could not be staged in Monson again.

The second of a series of Mothers' and Teachers' meetings will be held next Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the South Main street school. Miss Maud Sweet, the town librarian, will read a paper on "Books and Reading for Children." Mothers may bring infants and small children, as care and amusement will be provided for them during the meeting.

Various committees of the Monson Home for Aged People met at Mrs. P. W. Soule's Tuesday evening. Funds

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Low Shoe Time

Men's Black and Brown Vici Kid Oxfords; very easy for tender feet.

Men's Black and Brown Calf Oxfords, narrow toes and board heels.

Men's Ground Gripper Surgical Oxfords, correct and prevent many kinds of foot troubles.

Men's Hosiery

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

have increased \$375 since the last meeting, and a previous pledge of \$1000 has been paid. The managers hope and plan to open the home the latter part of May. The annual meeting of the Corporation will be held in that month.

The Sextet Club announces a dance in Memorial Hall for next Monday evening, with several unusual features, including extra fine jazz music, a pretty march and tableau, and the awarding of a \$5 gold piece. A good time is promised those who do not dance.

EMBODIED THE GERMAN IDEA

Mother of the Great Napoleon Might Well Be Described as Typical Teuton "Hausfrau."

Probably the only marble bust of Napoleon's mother was one of the objects that the Potsdam palace counted its most interesting relic. For beside the bust the visitor came upon a small library every title of which relates to the Bonaparte family. This collection is vaguely accounted for as the fruit of Blucher's capture of the emperor's personal luggage, beside the seizure of most of the Bonaparte family when the empire fell in 1814. Prussian agents in Paris during the various revolutionary outbreaks are credited with "assembling" anything identified with Bonaparte or his family. One volume, the alleged "Memoirs of Madame Mere," (the mother of Bonaparte) was specially cherished by the Hohenzollerns, for old Kaiser Wilhelm caused the chapters to be read to him when too ill to share the soldier drills and army maneuvers. The Kaiser's interest in the Madame Mere reminiscences was that Laetitia Ramonini, as pictured by herself, was an exact type of the Teuton "hausfrau." It was a never-ending embarrassment to the children of Madame Mere that the old lady couldn't be induced to assume an Imperial state; that she remained to the last the sagacious, economical housewife, upon whom rested the responsibility of bringing up a brood of eight.

SUGAR GROWN UNDER PAPER

New Method Introduced into the Hawaiian Islands Said to Have Proved Highly Successful.

A new and very odd method of growing sugar cane is proving highly successful in the Hawaiian Islands. When the cane is beginning to sprout, yard-wide strips of a heavy kind of paper are laid lengthwise over the rows of little plants and held in place with cane-field trash. The paper is strong enough to keep down and smother the starting weeds, but not to kill the stout and hardy young cane. In five or six weeks the weed seeds beneath the paper have all germinated and been smothered to death, but the cane shoots have either forced their way through or erected themselves sufficiently to make little tent-like elevations. Laborers then pass along the rows and with long knives make slits in the sheets, permitting the shoots to come through. The liberated shoots at first are blanched white, but quickly turn green and lustrous. Weeding thereafter is almost wholly needless, because there are very few weeds. There is an increase of ten tons (about 28 percent) in the yield of cane per acre, the Baltimore Sun says. Half the labor is saved and the production of actual sugar per acre is augmented by more than a ton. The paper used is made out of "bagasse," which is the residue of the cane after the sugary sap has been squeezed out of it.

Hunting Trouble.

When a man is looking for trouble he doesn't have to go to the dictionary to find it. He can get it in the telephone directory.

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

Community Silver

We carry this silver which is so widely and beautifully advertised in the magazines. There are very few of the noted makes or patterns in silver, not only the Community, but others, which you will not find here.

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

Order Brand Whitlock's Great Book, "Belgium"

Not a novel, but the terrific story of those people, told by the famous United States Minister there during the war. Out soon. Usual discount to libraries. Write us. Two vol. 7.30. Post 12c.

Books Stationery Pictures.
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders



Strong for War! Stronger for Peace!

We sought not the War. It was forced upon us. When it came to us it was our war and we won it. Now we intend to have Peace, a peace which is based upon the eternal justice of righteous action, and we must be strong enough to see that such a peace, once secured, is maintained. Our First, Second, Third and Fourth Liberty Loans helped win the war. The "Victorious Fifth" will win the Peace!

Buy Another and win your D

Every one who has subscribed to the "Victory" Liberty Loan should buy again, join the "Yankee Division in Finance" and wear a D with the Liberty Loan Button.

Patriotically Save for a Prosperous Peace.

Keep the Habit Going

Buy Another

At any Bank—Cash or Instalments

Liberty Loan Committee
of New England



This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by
**MONSON NATIONAL BANK
AND
MONSON SAVINGS BANK**

Uncle Eben.

"Dar's a heap o' selfishness in human nature," said Uncle Eben. "A lot o' men wishes everybody 'Happy New Year' on January first an' takes it all back on January second."

Our Kind.

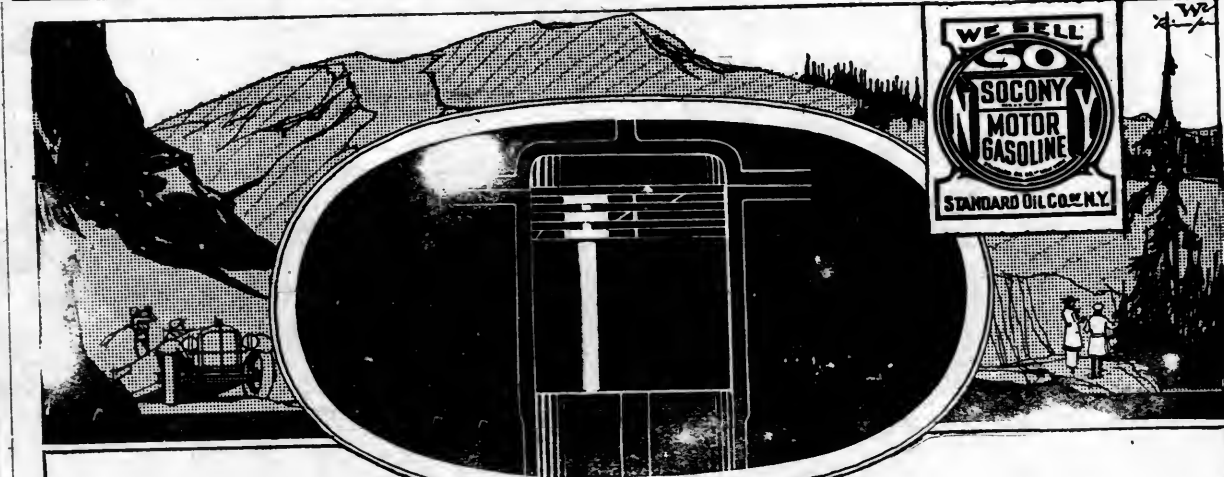
Said the facetious feller: "Some day a festive cuss is going to get cute, and instead of putting in his will 'I hereby bequeath all my property, real and personal,' will get a posthumous giggle by saying 'real and imaginary.'"

Maybe You Know Him.

Said Senator Squash of Squeegie: "The senator who never knows the motion before the house is the kind of feller who always has to ask 'What's trumps?'"

New Source of Fat.

Scientists claim to have discovered that a fat resembling coconut oil can be obtained from plants that grow abundantly on waste lands.



A Perfect Piston Seal Makes Climbing Easy

There's no waste of power or fuel when piston rings fit properly and the oil keeps a gas-tight seal between them and the cylinder walls. Your car is spry and powerful. You get every usable ounce of power out of your fuel, whether bucking steep grades, speeding or loafing.

That's the-kind of power insurance and fuel economy you always get from

POLARINE

Polarine perfectly meets the requirements of every type of automobile engine. Keeps bearings and engaging cool, friction-free and running quietly the year round. Assures freedom from rapid carbon accumulations. Keeps overhauling and repair bills small.

Polarine Gear Oil keeps transmission and differential gears properly lubricated and operating quietly with a minimum of wear.

Sold under the red, white and blue So-CO-ny Sign and by garages and dealers everywhere.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

POLARINE

BONDSDVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Holden entertained Sunday Mr. and Mrs. William Woodhead and sons of Springfield.

Misses Irene Marsan of Boston, and Yolande Marsan of Springfield, spent the Easter vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marson.

Mrs. Minnie Girouard, who has been in the hospital for treatment, has returned home and is convalescing.

A sale of candy, cake and cookies was held in C. D. Holden's store this afternoon to raise money to purchase more vestments for the M. E. church choir.

Several from this village visited the train of war relics which was side tracked in Palmer Tuesday evening and were greatly interested in examining the different objects.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Farnsworth of Worcester, who have been spending a few weeks in the village, went yesterday to Westfield. Mr. Farnsworth is repair manager for the telephone company.

Ernest Shawcross, a wireless operator on board the steamship City of Canton, sailing between New York and Egypt and Japan, bound for India, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Castledine.

Patrick Callahan, who has been overseas for several months, has arrived in the U. S. and was sent to a camp in New Jersey, from which he will be discharged in the near future. He is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Callahan.

At the Methodist church Sunday morning the new vestments were worn by the choir for the first time. The church was decorated with potted plants, daffodils and carnations. The music under the direction of Miss Abbie Pember, the organist, was much enjoyed. Emerson J. Loy gave a brief interesting talk on the Centenary movement, and the pastor preached a sermon suitable to the Easter time. The service was held in the auditorium for the first time for over three months. The floor has been stained and the carpet relaid, which added much to the appearance of the church. The services at the Catholic churches were very largely attended. The music was excellent. The grounds around St. Bartholomew's church have been put in fine shape and add much to the appearance of the church property.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Emily T. Minor, for many years a missionary in India, was the guest on Monday night of Mrs. G. H. Cummings, a Mount Holyoke classmate.

Mrs. G. H. Cummings leaves tomorrow for New York and will be joined at New Haven by her daughter Mary. They expect to visit the fleet as the guests of Lieutenant George C. Cummings, U. S. Navy, attached to the U. S. S. Oklahoma, and are to be entertained by Mrs. Henry N. Dickinson in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Easter was observed at the Congregational church with largely increased attendance at all the services. The decorations consisted of numerous potted plants, including daffodils, tulips and hyacinths. The choir, enlarged for the occasion, was assisted by Miss Luella Thayer. The pastor, Rev. George H. Cummings, preached upon the resurrection, as "bringing life and immortality to light." At the evening service the Junior department of the Sunday school presented "Lifted Gates of Easter," in which there was singing by a large chorus of children, also by a trio and duet. There were two recitations, and also two exercises by the children. An Easter poem from Goethe's Faust was read by Mrs. G. H. Cummings, and Miss Eva Thomas recited the Legend of St. Freda. Remarks by the pastor were followed with an offering by the school to help build the sixty-fifth church to be erected by the Congregational Sunday schools of the land. It is expected that there will be some to unite with the church at the May communion, both by letter and on confession.

No Rabbits in Palestine.

Among the hoofed animals found in Palestine are the fallow deer, a European type, gazelles and other antelopes, characteristic of Africa. The wild boar, still common, seems to have had for its Biblical companion Behemoth the hippopotamus, though this became extinct ages ago. His pigmy relative of the rocks, the little hyrax, is a well-known beast of Palestine, and is also of African type, Africa being the home of the family. This is the "coney" of Scripture, but there is no rabbit in Palestine.

What Suez Canal Does.

Although the Suez canal is only 99 miles long, it reduces the distance from England to India by sea nearly 4,000 miles.

Optimistic Thought.

I regret often that I have spoken, never that I have been silent.

Springfield Music Festival

Metropolitan Opera House Orchestra, Chorus of 350, Fine Soloists

Arrangements are complete for the popular annual event in Springfield's musical life, the May Festival, Friday and Saturday, May 16 and 17, and an attractive array of artists secured. The Metropolitan Opera House orchestra under the direction of Richard Hageman, and 50 skilled musicians, who accompany the greatest singers in the world during the opera season, will be heard at every concert. The soloists number three singers from the opera company—Sophia Braslau, the renowned contralto, Jose Mardones, the basso whose singing in "Aida" was one of the big features of last year's festival, and Rosa Ponselle, the brilliant young soprano, whose rise from the almost unknown to the position of prima donna was the sensation of the recent opera

season.

Then there is Lambert Murphy, Springfield born, formerly with the Metropolitan, but now devoting himself wholly to concert work, whose tenor voice has won him a high standing in his field, and Florence Hinkle, a favorite concert soprano, pleasantly remembered hereabouts.

The pianist is Percy Grainger, the young Australian, whose return from the war and resumption of concert work has proven a delight to music lovers. Grainger stands with the highest among piano artists, and none of them holds his audience to closer attention and sympathy.

The classic works to be given at the first concert of the music festival, Friday night, May 16, with chorus and orchestra, are Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" in which Florence Hinkle, soprano, and Lambert Murphy, tenor, have solo parts, and Rossini's "Stabat Mater," for which are engaged Sophia Braslau,

alto, Jose Mardones, basso, and in which will also appear Florence Hinkle and Lambert Murphy, soprano and tenor respectively.

Saturday afternoon Percy Grainger and the Metropolitan Orchestra appear in a brilliant program, in which three of the pianist's own compositions, one an orchestral number, have place.

In Saturday evening's concert Rosa Ponselle, soprano, and Jose Mardones are the soloists, and the chorus has choice numbers, concluding with the favorite "Hallelujah Chorus." Miss Ponselle will sing arise from "Aida," Madam Butterfly, "Trovatore" and other numbers.

The sale of season tickets, admitting to all concerts and rehearsals, opens at Steinert's music store, 424 Main street, next Tuesday. The prices are: Floor, \$6, \$5, \$4 and \$3; balcony, \$6 and \$5; gallery \$4 and \$3. No single concert tickets will be sold while the season sale is on, which is

until May 6th, the tickets for the individual concerts not going on sale till May 9. Season tickets, as usual are transferable.

© © ©

Securing Life's Joys.

The life that knows no setbacks is rare indeed. Even in fiction and the movies a thread of sadness is woven into the garment of gaiety. But when the story ends or the curtain falls our sighs give way to smiles, for everything turns out happily after all. Let us accept what comes and be brave and cheerful. Life holds out golden joys to each one of us, but if we do our part to secure them we should not blame fate or circumstances for the showing that we make.

Cooling Air in Mines.

To cool the air far under ground, and thereby permit the miners to work longer shifts, the owners of a European coal mine compress air at the surface of the ground and pipe it through the workings.

Rebuffed.

"Dat's a hard woman in dat house," said the ragged wayfarer. "Did she threaten to sic de dog on youse?" asked his comrade. "Naw, but when I said I'd seen better days an' a lump came in my throat because I had to beg for a bite to eat, she told me to swaller de lump an' maybe I wouldn't be so hungry."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Grease on Leather.

Rub the stain lightly with ether and then if there are any marks left sponge away with a weak solution of oxalic acid. If you are afraid to trust your own ability to remove the stain take the grip to a leather store where bags are sold.

Disqualified.

"I should get a divorce at once," said Mrs. Hittm-Uppe, Jr., "but I haven't sufficient costumes to last through the prolonged trial that my social standing demands."



How High Will YOU Go?

IT isn't what the other fellows do which will make the Victory Liberty Loan a success, but what you, yourself, do. If you fail to do your utmost, you excuse all others from doing their plain, bounden duty.

Subscribe! Buy Early! Wear the Button!

**Patriotically Save for a Prosperous Peace
Keep the Habit Going**

Subscribe at any Bank—Cash or Instalments

Liberty Loan Committee of New England



This Advertisement is Dedicated by us to
**New England's
Heroic
Soldiers and
Sailors**

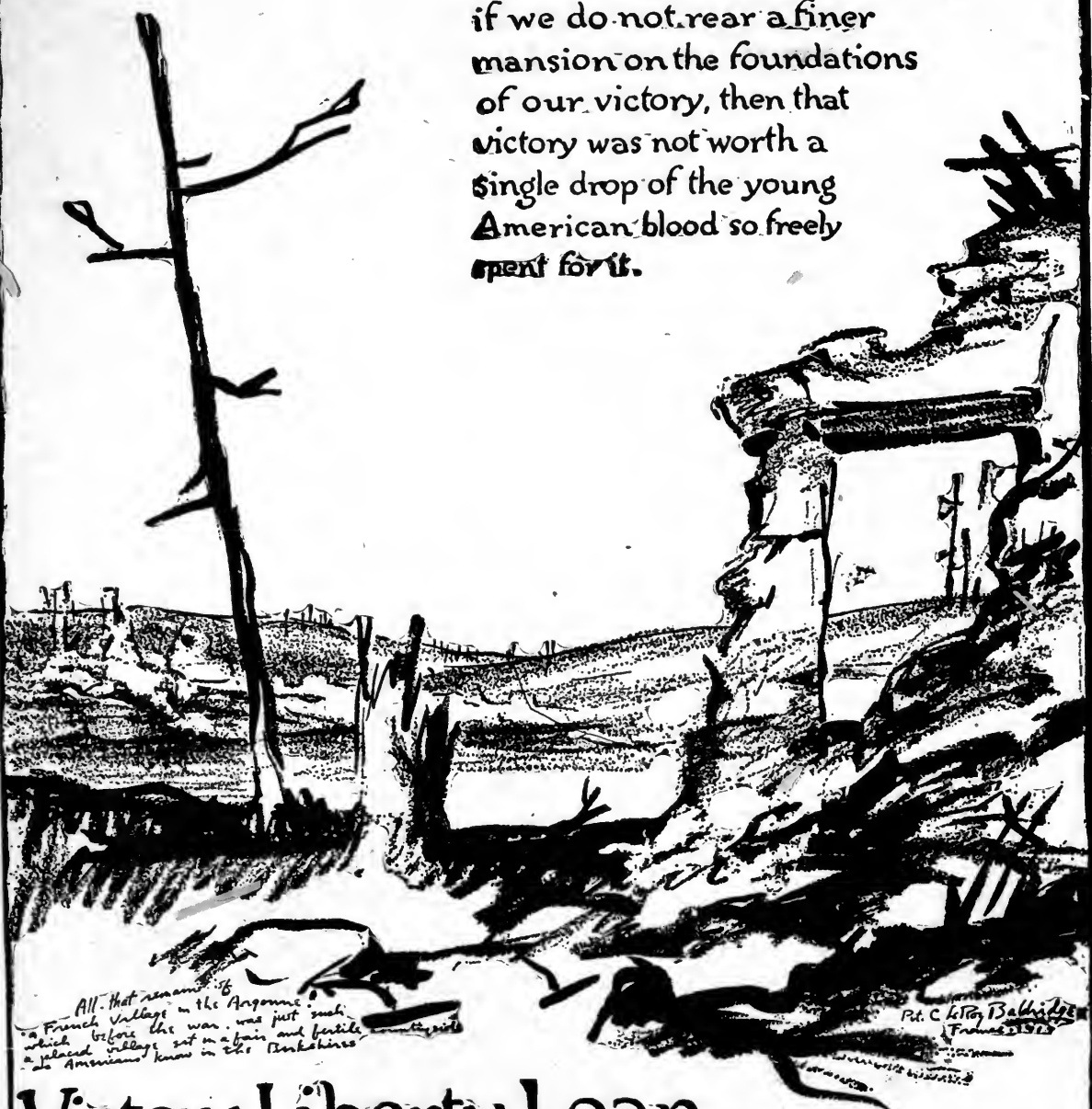
This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by

BOSTON DUCK COMPANY, Bondsville, Mass.

STRAIGHT FROM GERMANY—an Advertisement originated and produced for the Victory Liberty Loan by members of the American Expeditionary Force.

Not France Alone—

A whole world needs rebuilding; if we do not rear a finer mansion on the foundations of our victory, then that victory was not worth a single drop of the young American blood so freely spent for it.



Victory Liberty Loan

At any Bank—Cash or Instalments
Liberty Loan Committee of New England

This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by

Palmer National Bank, Palmer, Mass.

HAVE STOOD TEST OF TIME

Quotations With Which All Are Familiar Acquire Popularity Only Because of Their Merits.

The quotation worthy of the high title of "familiar" must have stood the test of time and passed unharmed through the shifting tides and fashions of centuries. In its lofty or in its humble way it must show that, like Shakespeare, it "was not for an age, but for all time." I used the word "humble" because the rhymes of childhood, of the nursery, fulfill the requirement of age in a quotation worthy to be called familiar. Their intrinsic, their abstract merits may appear slight, they may even seem to be sheer nonsense, but they are passed on by mothers and nurses and by the children themselves from generation to generation. We may be assured that they would not thus have lived and prospered if they had not possessed some quality, however slender, of genuine worth, of real humor or imagination, which gave them permanence.

Then there are the popular sayings, the folk tales and ballads and the songs of the people with an ancestry lost in the mists of antiquity, which, stored in human memory and kept alive only by human lips, have come down across the centuries with their endless variants until at last they have been gathered up by the collector and the antiquarian and made safe from oblivion by print and paper. These tales and ballads are often rude in form and expression, but no curious inquiry is needed to explain their long life and lasting familiarity. In them you find wit and wisdom, sparks struck from the hard flints of experience by men and women struggling unknown through what we call life.—Henry Cabot Lodge in Scribner's.

FORTUNATE IS HOMELY MAN

If Unduly Attractive, the Unhappy Male Seems Doomed to Misfortune All His Life.

I have no objection whatsoever to children being beautiful, or to young girls being beautiful, or to a woman of whatever age being beautiful. But I do insist that for a man not to be homely is his misfortune. Irvin S. Cobb writes in American Magazine. The handsome male starts with a handicap at the very cradle.

Women of all ages insist on cooing over him and talking baby talk to him and chucking him under the chin and kissing him—especially kissing him—and since he is not of an age to ap-

prelate these attentions the whole procedure must annoy him fearfully.

Should his beauty last into his boyhood the chances are that he has the sort of mother who will make him wear his hair long and force him to go about publicly in a broad lace collar and a black velvet suit with a sash about his waist, and that means other boys will call him by offensively apt nicknames and generally make his young life a burden to him.

Most, woeful of it all, if still his beauty sticks to him after he has arrived at man's estate, only a determined and persistent struggle against the odds of destiny and of circumstances can save him from drifting into the ranks of the matinee idols, the moving picture stars and the floorwalkers in the department stores.

Concrete Oil Tanks.

Storing oil in concrete tanks is the invention of an Englishman. A tank with a capacity of about ten gallons was recently made with a chemically treated concrete aggregate, and after being allowed to "weather" for seven days molding was filled with paraffin oil. Thus filled, it was placed in a shed, where it remained for 15 weeks; at the end of this period it was carefully examined. With the exception of evaporation, no loss had taken place; there was no sign of leakage, and the outside walls of the tank were free from the smell of its contents. Upon removal from the spot on which it had been standing no trace of paraffin could be detected, nor had the underside of the tank acquired any smell. This is probably the most severe test that could be applied to any container.

Wonderful Island.

White Island, 30 miles from New Zealand, is probably the most extraordinary island in the world. It consists of an enormous mass of rock nearly three miles in circumference, rising 900 feet above the sea, and is perpetually enveloped in dark clouds, which are visible for almost a hundred miles.

The island is rich in sulphur, which for some reason has not yet been adequately utilized. In the interior is a lake full fifty acres in extent, the water of which has a temperature of 110 degrees Fahrenheit, and is strongly impregnated with acids. Great quantities of steam escaping from craters on one side of the lake form the cloud that continually envelops the place.

Children's Fancies.

Children live in a world of fancy. Whatever may be the real nature of

the things they see those things to them are real. Remember that the child has had no experience by which to judge the importance of practical relations of what they see or imagine. Even men and women sixty years old misjudge events, misunderstand relationships of things, attach absurd importance to their imaginings. How must it be with a child who has not been here long enough to test his visions by the standards of observation and experience?—Exchange.

TOO PRECIOUS TO DIVULGE

If Man Ever Really Learns How to Manage a Wife He Selfishly Keeps It to Himself.

It has come to be almost a tradition that men give advice, not take it. A pleasant novelty appears in Good Housekeeping in the shape of pungent philosophy on the marriage question written by Dorothy Dix.

"De papers is full of heart-to-heart talks to wives 'bout how to keep young an' willowy, so as to retain deir husbands' affection, but dere ain't a word in 'em, from kiver to kiver, to men 'bout how to keep de hair on deir heads an' from gittin' to look lak beer kegs on skids in order to preserve deir wives' love.

"An' when a gal is gwine to git married, her ma, an' her married sisters, an' her cousins, an' her aunts takes her off to one side an' des fills her up wid useful hints 'bout gittin' off on de right foot, and 'strikin' her husband' for his pay envelop befo' he gits well enough acquainted wid her to dast to refuse her, an' drawin' de line at mo' dan one evenin' out a week, an' de odder matters dat helps a woman be de fust finger in her house.

"But you never heah of a father, nor a brother, nor a friend whut's passed through de tribulations of matrimony hangin' up any red lanterns as danger signals for any odder man dat's about to start on de matrimonial 'scurion. Naww, ef a man ever finds out how to manage a wife he keeps de snap to hisself an' leaves ev'y odder man to work out his own salvation de best he can."

GROW FAR ABOVE SEA LEVEL

Cedars Flourish in Full Vigor at Altitudes Surpassing Height of Most Mountain Peaks.

Eleven thousand one hundred feet altitude above sea level is some distance above the clouds for the habitat of a species of a great tree which attains a circumference of 16 and even 18 feet.

The tree is the western mountain cedar, and it is found growing in full vigor at elevations of from 8,000 to over 11,000 feet in the southern portion of the Sierra Nevada and where this huge mountain chain merges over into the Sierra Madre, running down into Mexico. In most of the mountain regions of the United States 11,000 feet is at or above timber line, but in these southern Sierras are many genial high valleys and pockets where huge trees are found at altitudes which surpass the height of most mountain peaks. The snow covers the peaks and slopes for a great portion of the year, but with the earliest melting the trees start growing and in the case of the mountain cedars make an even greater annual growth than many of the lowland trees where the want of water compels a short growing season. These huge mountain cedars are close cousins to the great cedars of Lebanon from the timbers of which the temple at Jerusalem was built. The American cedars, however, are more upright in growth than the cedars of the Old World.

Educational Problems in India.

The Girls' school at Kutra, Allahabad, can accommodate but few Hindu girls in the boarding department because of the difficulty of caste. One Brahman girl who was very anxious to enter the school had to be refused because she could not do her own cooking and take the full course, and she could not because of caste regulations eat at the clubs with the Christian girls. A woman was found who would cook for her, but this woman refused to wash the dishes, because to do so would make her ceremonially unclean. A second woman said she would wash the dishes, but she couldn't cook for the Brahman girl because she was of such a low caste that the girl would not eat her cooking. As it was impossible to take in two extra women besides the girl she had to be refused.—The Continent.

Birds Steal Rides.

Birds are fast taking the place of hoboes on the brakebeams of trains, according to John E. Sexton, president of the Eureka-Nevada Railroad company of Palisade, Nev.

Sexton says birds, especially sparrows and linnets, are extremely lazy this year, and instead of flying from the East to the West are riding the brakebeams.

Citing an instance, Sexton said that about 300 birds riding on a Southern Pacific train passing through Nevada from the east recently flew from their perches between the coaches when the train passed over a rough crossing.

The Musk Rat.

The musk rat, as its name would indicate, is a species of rat. It is found nowhere but in America. Its body is shaped like that of the ordinary rat, but instead of the short, close hair of the land species, it is covered by a thick reddish-brown fur, and because it lives much in the water it has webbed toes. Although very awkward on land, it is lively and playful in water, and is a great swimmer and liver.

Improved Propellers.

A new propeller for either water or air has blades with spiral-like curves at one point and concave at the other, carrying the water or air their full length and overcoming the gyroscopic effect of ordinary propellers.

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

Stop and Think!

Why are Americans using such great quantities of

POSTUM CEREAL

Health value, wonderful flavor and practical economy make Postum the ideal American table drink.

Boil just like coffee—

(15 minutes after boiling begins)

—but remember that, unlike coffee, this beverage contains no drugs to upset stomach, heart or nerves. It is absolutely pure and without harm, made from the best of roasted wheat and wholesome molasses.

You can get the original Postum at grocers. Two sizes—

Usually sold at 15c and 25c

STRAIGHT FROM GERMANY
An advertisement originated and produced for the Victory Liberty Loan by members of the American Expeditionary Force.

If You at Home could begin to realize how wonderful a place America seems to her exiled sons, you would spare nothing to make it worthy of their dreams. Keep its honor clean and fine and unstained for them! Pay America's debts—of Victory.

A. E. F.

HOMMES 4



France Jan - 1919 -

C. Le Roy Dalbey A.E.F.

Victory Liberty Loan

At any Bank—Cash or Instalments
Liberty Loan Committee of New England

This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by

Worcester County Gas Co., Palmer, Mass.

"That Stupid Boy"

By ALLEN CHAPPELL

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"Drat that stupid boy!" John Drew, proprietor of an extensive factory, uttered the words with vim and threw down his pen, which he had poked into the inkwell to find it full of red instead of black fluid. "Don't scold him, Mr. Drew," coaxed Lettie Duncan, cashier of the establishment and a general favorite with everybody about it. "But I can't have this kind of work going on," remonstrated her employer. "Yesterday Jerry mailed all the letters with a one-cent stamp and they came back for extra postage. He seems to be wool-gathering half of the time."

"I happen to know the reason why," spoke Miss Duncan, "and I had better reveal it to you. I guess Jerry Lawton is a thoroughly good boy, but he came here with a great object in view and it has so obsessed him that all he thinks of is wedding trousseau."

Mr. Drew regarded his informant with a wondering and incredulous stare. "You are jesting," he observed. "Surely you don't mean to intimate that Jerry is contemplating matrimony?" "Surely not, but his sister is. Jerry is something of a hero, Mr. Drew. It seems that his sister is to marry a quite worthy young man next month. Her people are poor and Jerry has been working and scraping and saving to surprise her by handing her the price of a complete bridal outfit."

"Well! well!" commented Mr. Drew indulgently. "We must keep track of this romance, encourage it and help the happy couple along." He repressed a slight sigh, and his eyes sought those of Miss Duncan. She smiled back at him, flushing slightly, for she fancied she surmised what was in his thoughts. As to himself, there was a moment of sadness as he thought of a wife he had loved and lost.

The hum of industry caused the incident of the moment to pass into forgetfulness for the time being. Jerry came in swinging the satchel containing the mail. He placed it on a desk as Miss Duncan called to him. "Is the auto outside, Jerry?" she inquired.

"Yes, ma'am," he responded. "I must get to the branch plant with the pay roll," she said. "You can drive me over, if you like."

"Crackey! that will be fine," chirped Jerry. "Yes, ma'am, I'll take charge of it," as Miss Duncan went to the safe and filled a satchel with packages of bank notes and rouleaux of coin. He dropped the satchel to a chair to open for Miss Duncan a wardrobe where her wraps were. She had some orders to leave with the stenographers and her other assistants. Then: "All ready, Jerry," and he hurried out, satchel in hand, and tossed it on the rear seat of the machine. Miss Duncan got in. Jerry proudly seated himself at the wheel and directed the machine down the plant alley, turned into the street, almost came bump up against another auto waiting there, and his jaw dropped as one of the men sprang to the front seat, the other to the rear. Jerry's eyes were like miniature moons—Miss Duncan screamed.

"Quit that, or you'll have trouble!" sounded gruff, menacing tones and a revolver gleamed. Its possessor shot out his free hand, seized the satchel and with his companion backed towards the other automobile in waiting. "Don't you make an outcry or a move to follow," was ordered threateningly to Jerry, "or there will be a rain of lead." Then the driver and his colleagues spun away and Miss Duncan, white to the lips, murmured faintly:

"Give the alarm, Jerry." "Thunder! a real holdup," gasped Jerry, and ran to the nearest factory entrance and shouted out that the branch pay roll had vanished.

All was excitement and turmoil as once more in the office of the works Lettie and Jerry were surrounded by an eager interested crowd. "Hold on!" It was Jerry who uttered the words in a ringing shout and with a forward pounce. Of a sudden his glance had fallen to what he at first supposed to be the mail satchel. Now he knew better. He seized the object, lifted it, gave it a swing and yelled hysterically:

"Hurrah! They got the wrong one." "What's that?" demanded Mr. Drew. "I made a mistake. Oh, say! Miss Duncan, we've fooled those hold-up men grandly. It's the paper mail satchel they've got, and the money—"

Jerry slipped a catch and the opulent contents of the satchel tumbled out. He gloated over the heap of money. The color returned to Miss Duncan's face. Mr. Drew looked immensely relieved and pleased, congratulated Jerry on his fortunate mistake, and arranged with Miss Duncan to promptly see that Jerry had a suitable reward sufficient to more than supply his sister with her trousseau.

And he and Lettie were quite delighted in helping along a romance, and somehow this nurtured the sentimentality in their own lives, and there was the prospect of another wedding.

"That blessed boy!" commented Mr. Drew, forgetting the past stupidity of the lad who had brought about all this happiness.

Dense Philippine Forests.
You may cut an entrance into a Philippine lowland forest and so dense and high is the overgrowth that you feel as though you might be in a vast cathedral with only subdued rays of light entering here and there through window panes of heavily stained glass. The sun is completely obscured and it is impossible to tell the points of the compass. A twilight gloom pervades everything and it is useless to even guess the time of day.

Asbestos Ropes?
To lessen the amount of metal used in fire escapes a Hungarian living in Canada has patented one, the chief features of which is a basket to be lowered by ropes from a bracket fastened to a window frame.

Can, but Don't.
German experimenters have found that explosions can be caused in gas works by sparks from telephones, although nothing of the kind has been known to occur.

Optimistic Thought.
The feeling of shame at what is wrong is the commencement of virtue.

How They Breathe Under Ice.
The ability of a beaver to remain under water for a long time is really not so strange a problem as it looks. When a lake or pond is frozen over a beaver will come to the under surface of the ice to expel breath, so that it forms a wide flat bubble. The air coming in, contact with the ice and water is purified, and the beaver breathes it again. This operation he can repeat several times. The otter and muskrat do the same thing.

Ancients Made Bricks to Last.
In the British museum are bricks taken from the buildings in Nineveh and Babylon, which show no signs of decay or disintegration, although the ancients did not burn or bake them, but dried them in the sun.

Evidence of Failure.
We frequently find men of culture who take pride in their art or their science but who have no feeling for morality or religion and are rather proud of the fact. Is it not rather an evidence that their culture is failing to raise the possibilities of experience to their highest power?—Minneapolis Journal.

Climatic Changes Due to Man.
Tracing the climatic records of South Africa, J. M. Sm has reached the conclusion that the rainfall has not only diminished in the last century but has changed in character from soft soaking rains to torrential thunderstorms. Human influences—the destruction of forests and the ruining of the grass veld by burning—are believed to have been chiefly responsible for the changes.

Had Had His Fling.
Ted's mother has given him an allowance of ten cents a week, but she has tried to encourage him to save some of it as a matter of training. Last Saturday she asked him how much he had left. He looked rather chagrined at first and then finally confessed that he had spent it all. His mother appeared sorrowful, until Ted added with enthusiasm: "But, say, I sure have lived like a prince for once."

New Lighthouse Mechanism.
Mechanism in a lighthouse that uses electric light automatically switches on a new lamp and moves it into focus should the original lamp be extinguished.

How to Attain Old Age.
Sir George Ridd's golden rule for the attainment of old age is worth a place in the Office Window as a corrective to all war valetudinarians: "I have aimed at health and happiness, and when confronted by a formidable obstacle I have first tried to knock it over; failing this, to get round it; if not, then under it; and if all these maneuvers failed I have been content to lie down in its grateful shade, lauding it as a beautiful blessing in disguise."—London Chronicle.

Rat Ravages on Crops.
There are about 750 forms of rodents inhabiting the United States, and the annual loss they cause in food and feed crops is estimated at \$50,000,000.—Indianapolis News.

So They Couldn't Get Away.
In olden times, when the men kissed each took hold of the other's beard during the operation.

Immense Pastoral Holdings.
It has been said that the average size of pastoral holdings in the northern territory of Australia is 275,000 acres.

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE
Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

Wedding Invitations And Announcements
Let us send samples to you. You will enjoy seeing what exquisite work we do. Write to us now. We are glad to mail them anywhere.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS
Given by
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

Oh! My Boy! My Boy!!

*We welcome the
home-comers*

But more than one million soldiers are still over there. We must maintain, victual and clothe them until a prosperous and durable peace is a secured fact. Subscribe to the "Victory" Liberty Loan, —the "Victorious Fifth."

We must pay our honorable debts incurred to carry us to a victorious finish. We must rebuild the maimed and restore the sick and wounded to health. We must keep faith with the world!

The "Victory" Liberty Loan will do it

Patriotically Save for a Prosperous Peace

Buy Early

At any Bank — Cash or Instalments

Liberty Loan Committee of New England

This Advertisement is Dedicated by us to
New England's Heroic Soldiers and Sailors



This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by
Palmer Savings Bank, Palmer, Mass.





The Palmer Journal.



VOLUME LXX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 1, 1919.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 5.

Phone Rates Take a Jump

Business Places 50 Cents Month,
Residences 25 Cents

INCREASE GOES INTO EFFECT TO-DAY

Recent Advance in Wages to Operators Is Given as the Reason
by Company

Have you a telephone in your home or place of business. If so, you began this morning paying more for its convenience or necessity—and it is both.

Due to the recent advance in wages given the operators, phone rentals are advanced to meet the increased cost of operating expenses. These advances are varied, according to the style of service, and are as follows as applying to the subscribers served by the Palmer exchange:

"Business subscribers, either flat rate or measured, increased 50 cents per month.

"Residence subscribers, either flat rate or measured, increased 25 cents per month.

"Extension sets are increased 25 cents per month when used with flat rate lines.

"Private branch exchange switchboards are charged for according to size of equipment and private branch exchange measured service will be charged for on the same basis as individual line measured service calls."

Regarding the changes, Manager Charles W. Chamberlin of the Palmer exchange says:

"The reason for the changes in rates is obvious. The Company must get increased revenue in order to meet increased costs. Practically all of these increased costs are represented by wage increases. The Company's only sources of revenue are the payments made by its patrons. It asks them only for such additional revenue as is necessary to meet existing conditions, and it has endeavored to apply these increases equitably to all classes of service."

"The change in the mileage charge to subscribers whose telephones are located beyond prescribed central office areas simply standardizes our mileage to that of the rest of the country, and puts it on practically the basis of some years ago. Many rural line subscribers are going to be benefited by the fact that mileage computations will be made on an air-line rather than on a pole-line basis."

"The telephone organization is practically the last one to come forward and ask for increased revenues to enable it to meet these increased costs. We would have had to do so long ago were it not for the fact that, in the early days of the war, our officials advised a policy of economy and conservation which every employee of the company has since religiously followed until the general feeling was that further effort in this direction would seriously impair the service to the public. Therefore, as the government must meet these increased costs of operation, it has asked us to obtain from the service such additional revenue as will enable it to do so."

WEST WARREN.

Death From Pneumonia

Mrs. Apolina Koscienc, 51, died Sunday night in the home of her son-in-law, Adam Dudek of Main street, of pneumonia, after an illness of only four days. Mrs. Koscienc came to West Warren several months ago from Ware. She leaves a husband, Thomas, and two daughters, Blanche Koscienc and Mrs. Adam Dudek, and a son, John, all of this town; and a step-son, Ignatz Wrobel of Pasco, R. I. The funeral was held Tuesday, with burial in Ware.

WILBRAHAM.

A musical entertainment was given in Grange Hall last evening by Rev. Donald MacLane.

The Men's Bible Class of the Federated church has elected these officers: President, C. W. Hardy; secretary, Walter M. Bliss; treasurer, Alfred Bosworth.

These officers were elected Friday evening by the Women's Bible Class of the Federated church: President, Mrs. E. E. Chapman; vice president, Mrs. C. L. Merrick; treasurer, Mrs. Goodell.

Eloped From North Wilbraham

Springfield Girl of 17 Runs Away and Is Married in Albany

Pretty Gladys Williams of Springfield, 17 years old, came out to North Wilbraham about three weeks ago to visit friends. On the evening of the 26th a man called at the house and after a short time he and the girl left together. The father was notified and the next day obtained from the District Court in Palmer a warrant for the arrest of F. A. Coon of Springfield, brother of an evangelist who last summer conducted tent meetings near the home of the Williams girl, charging abduction. Officer Gus Friend of North Wilbraham was given the warrant and began a search for the couple. They were finally traced to Albany, N. Y., where they were married the day after their disappearance from this section. Upon learning this the father of the girl withdrew the charge of abduction and is desirous of locating the couple, so that he may welcome them to his home.

Fire in Ware's New Theatre

Fire broke out in the new moving picture house which was opened in Ware Monday evening before the performances were finished. The Durell theater in the St. Jean block was opened that evening by Lee J. Shuster, who was operating the machine when a spark in some way set fire to the film. The blaze was confined to the booth, but before it had burned itself out two projecting machines were ruined and a film destroyed. There were about 300 people in the audience, but there was no panic and they filed out slowly. Mr. Shuster and his wife, who were in the booth, were somewhat burned, but not seriously. The loss on the machines is about \$800, and more on the film.

Farm Buildings Burned Down

The farm buildings on the Redington Munsell place on West Hill in Belchertown, were totally destroyed by fire Sunday night just before 6 o'clock. They were owned by William Simpson of New York City. Word was sent to the fire department that a brush fire was in progress, and the firemen responded with the chemical truck. It was found that Mr. Simpson had been burning brush and that the fire had got beyond his control and communicated to the barn. The house was ablaze when the men and apparatus reached the scene. The estimated loss is \$2000, with no insurance.

WALES.

Edward Marriott went to Boston Friday for the big parade.

Mr. and Mrs. James Patterson and family of Warren were in Wales Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles T. Holt have returned from a winter's sojourn in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Dunton of Sturbridge were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Baker.

Randolph D. Shaw, Mrs. Della Burman and her father, Mr. Walker of Worcester, were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Shaw. Harlan Gale, recently an officer in the U. S. N., was in town over Sunday. Mr. Gale is representing a large paint and varnish house in Cincinnati Ohio.

The annual meeting of the school committees representing the three towns in this superintendency union, Warren, Wales and Holland, was held at the Warren town hall on Friday.

Selectman and Mrs. J. G. Carew of Monson called on Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Weaver and F. M. Baker Sunday. Mr. Carew, who always owns splendid horses, is showing a new one that is a beauty and has plenty of speed.

Dr. Edward G. Marshman and two sons, Wilbur and George, were in town over the week-end. He has been having some large boulders blasted, and is planning to clear up a much larger garden than he used last year.

Miss Belcher of the State Agricultural College, assisted by Miss Price of the Hampden County Improvement League, demonstrated the use of sweet milk in the making of cottage cheese at the Baptist church vestry on Tuesday, the 22d. More interest was shown than in previous meetings, and several are experimenting with rennet and sweet milk and comparing the quantity and quality of the product with that usually made from sour milk.

Prohibition Is Protested

Mass Meeting in Empire Theatre
Sunday Evening

A LARGE AUDIENCE IN ATTENDANCE

Boston and Springfield Speakers Present Alleged Evils Along Several Lines

The Empire Theater was well filled Sunday evening at the meeting called to protest against National prohibition. Many went out of sympathy with the movement, and some out of curiosity to see what would be said and done.

Before the speaking there were vocal solos by Miss Anna Burns and J. J. Donahue of Palmer and Miss Elizabeth Riddle of Three Rivers, and a violin solo by Miss Claire Sullivan of Ware.

The meeting was presided over by Frank Monat of Three Rivers, president of the carpenters' union, under whose auspices it was announced that the meeting was held.

The principal speaker was Senator J. J. Kearney of Boston. He questioned the fairness of the National prohibition amendment in that it had never been submitted to the people, but had been placed on the statute books by a few. He was of the opinion that a popular vote would show a decided sentiment in the opposite direction. The swelling of the ranks of the unemployed on July 1st, when National prohibition goes into effect, was touched on, and figures given as to the large increase in numbers at that time. The new law also affected to a marked degree the personal liberty of all, but that those so affected had been given no voice in the matter.

C. W. Phillips of Springfield also spoke, defining National and State prohibition, and outlining the probable effect it would have on the people as a whole.

Every attendant was given a card to sign, stating that the signer was opposed to National prohibition, and asking President Wilson to use his good offices to have the present law set aside or modified.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Nelson I. Bradway is visiting friends in Pittsfield for a few days.

Miss Rachel Cutler has returned home after a visit with friends in Boston.

The salad and cold ham supper in the Union church last week netted between \$25 and \$30.

Mrs. Joseph Baldwin has returned to her home on Maple street after spending the winter in Monson.

W. E. Liversage, proprietor of the Auto Inn, is making a number of improvements in and about the hotel.

The highways of the town are being given attention by a force of men under the direction of Highway Surveyor Seaver.

Miss Ruth Macaulay, manager of the local telephone exchange, left today for a vacation of five months, and Mrs. Herbert Nash will have charge during her absence.

Mrs. C. S. Wilder and Mrs. Henry Warren were delegates from Grace Union church to the Sunday school convention in Springfield last Friday. Rev. C. S. Wilder also attended.

R. J. Sackett is chairman of the Liberty Loan drive, with Postmaster J. B. Logan and S. T. Newton as other members of the committee. The quota for Wilbraham is \$54,000.

Nelson I. Bradway is erecting a new store on the building occupied by Gottsche's grocery store, and it will be occupied by B. L. Holloway as a meat market. When the market is removed from the rear of the present Gottsche store, the latter will be enlarged.

The Crop

A gardner stood and viewed the land. A few square feet in his back yard. Where weeds were boldly in command. And streaks of sunshine struggled hard. A trophy small he held aloft. His mood was plainly not serene. As he inquired in accents soft: "What can you do with one string bean?"

"This pod alone reminder brings Of hopes that were so fair of yore. My cabbages and beets and things I go on buying at the store. What hours I squandered on this task, Where only memories are green! For, candidly, I want to ask, 'What can you do with one string bean?'"

Washington Star

Boys of 104th Given Welcome

Crowds Greet Them as They
Pass Through Monday

ON THEIR RETURN TO SPRINGFIELD

Business Places Decorated; Crowds Gather on Streets; School Children Cheer

Palmer figuratively gave the boys of the 104th a "Glad hand" Monday afternoon as they passed through the town on their way from demobilization at Camp Devens to Springfield. A literal "Glad hand" was withheld only because the boys did not stop on their way. Springfield citizens were conveying them in autos, and the drivers were anxious to get to that city and the celebration waiting for the boys there.

But Palmer gave them cheers and flag salutes, and wished them good luck as they sped by.

The first two cars came along about 3.30, but long before that time numerous of the business places on Main street near the corner of Thorndike, down which the cars would come, had been decorated with flags. Two immense flags—used in past political campaigns—were unearthed and hung, extending from the west corner of the Burns Hotel half way across the adjoining Caryl block. These were directly opposite the lower end of Thorndike street, where they would be seen for a long distance up that thoroughfare. The bank block on the corner, other business places, and some private residences on Thorndike street, were also decorated.

Soon after noon a parade of small boys was started, and they kept it up along Main street until after the boys had passed. Soon after its inception the aggregation acquired a band of drums and horns, and there was "music" which was at least dear to the hearts of the younger generation. It made a noise, at least, and was not without a considerable degree of merit. The commander of the aggregation was a stickler for military discipline, for at one point he turned and was heard to shout to one marcher who persisted in getting somewhat out of step, "If you can't keep the time, get out!" And there was no mistaking the order.

A large number of school children gathered and were led in songs, yells and cheering by Principal J. E. Hurley of the high school.

The cars with the boys began to come along more thickly about 3.45, and there were cheers for each group as they passed. All smiled in return, many took off their hats and waved to the crowd, and all seemed to appreciate the attention paid them.

Chief Crimmins took personal charge of the policing of the corner, and had a busy time of it—especially after the autos began to come along in bunches. The youngsters would persist in crowding close to the line of travel, and some of the drivers were not as careful in making the turn into Main street as they should have been. However, no one was hurt, and everybody had a fairly close view of the boys as they passed.

Girl Burned at West Warren

Elizabeth, the 12-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Puznic of West Warren was severely burned Saturday afternoon when a wash boiler of scalding water was upset and spilled upon her. The child was assisting her mother about the kitchen, and in attempting to lift the boiler from the stove it was upset. The little girl's face, hands and head were pitifully burned, as were also her neck and arms. Her condition was considered critical.

Automobiles Collide

The dangerous right-angle narrow underpass of the railroad at Gibbs Crossing on the road to Ware scored two victims last week Wednesday afternoon, when an automobile owned by Worcester parties collided with one owned and driven by James Clifford of Ware in the passageway. The mudguards on Clifford's machine were badly bent, while the radiator and headlights of the Worcester car were the greatest sufferers.

Big Automobile Wrecked

Seven-Passenger Car Overturned at North Wilbraham Friday

A big seven-passenger Studebaker car from Springfield was badly smashed up near the Auto Inn in North Wilbraham about 3 o'clock last Friday morning, when it ran through the fence at the side of the road and turned over on its side. There were three couples in the car, but they escaped without serious injury, removed the number plates from the machine and "beat it."

The machine and party were on their way to Springfield from Palmer, and were apparently traveling at a high rate of speed when they met, on the curve alongside the "fill" just east of the Auto Inn, a large machine. It was evidently a case of a head-on collision or the fence, and the driver of the Studebaker chose the latter. Smashing through the fence over a drainage culvert, the car dropped down several feet on one side and turned over on its side. It was salvaged later and taken to Springfield.

Owner Took His Own Car

An automobile salesman at Ware had a bad attack of nervous prostration for a time early last Thursday morning while hunting for traces of a car he supposed had been stolen. He attended a dance in the town hall, leaving a new Dodge touring car on the street. "After the ball" the car was gone. The aid of the police was invoked and the salesman, who had the car from a Ware garage, was fast approaching a state of nervous collapse when it was discovered that the owner of the garage and car, C. H. Leahan, had found the car on the street, taken it to the garage and locked it up, then gone peacefully to bed.

BELCHERTOWN.

Baggs—Shaw Nuptials

In the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy G. Shaw of South Main street Monday evening, Miss Florence A. Baggs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Baggs of the Turkey Hill district, became the bride of Roland M. Shaw, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand G. Shaw of Maple street. The ceremony, which because of the illness of the bride's father, was simple, was performed by Rev. H. P. Rankin of the Federated church, the single ring service being used. The bride wore a blue traveling suit with hat to match, and a corsage bouquet. There were many beautiful wedding presents, including a mahogany dining set, silver and china. Mr. Shaw is a member of the class of 1908 of the local high school, and is prominent in Vernon Lodge of Masons. He was for a time manager of the Phillips store, but is now connected with the E. A. Fuller business. Mrs. Shaw graduated from the high school in 1912, and for the past two years has been bookkeeper in the Phillips store.

Edward W. Hubbard

Edward W. Hubbard, aged 70 years, died Monday afternoon in the home of his sister, Mrs. Jerome Draper. He was born in Belchertown and had lived his entire life here. He was a member of the Methodist church, joining when a young man. He leaves, besides his sister, several nephews and nieces. The funeral was yesterday, with burial in Mt. Hope cemetery.

A supper and entertainment was given last evening by the Catholic Mission.

Philip Ashley Bridgman of Worcester was a week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Bridgman of Main street.

Miss Florence G. Baggs was given a surprise shower in her home on Turkey Hill last Thursday evening in honor of her approaching marriage to Roland M. Shaw.

The delegates to the Hampshire conference of churches Tuesday in Packardville were Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Randall, Mrs. Louise Sherman and Miss Irene Jackson.

Roswell Allen has sold the Ashley Aandall farm in the Blue Meadow district to Gueron Pervier. The E. A. Randall farm in the Blue Meadow freed Bock of South Hadley through the Allen agency.

Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett entertained over the week-end their three sons, Bartlett of Longmeadow, Frank of Stamford, Conn., and Capt. Edward P. Bartlett of the United States Army.

Instant Death From Live Wire

Daniel Ahearn Killed Yesterday
On Foundry Street

FULL FORCE OF 2200 VOLT CURRENT

At Work on Pole When Other Workmen Saw Him Sag Forward; Dead When Reached

Daniel Ahearn of Thorndike, 42, a lineman employed by the Central Massachusetts Electric Company, was instantly killed at 10.55 yesterday morning while working on a pole on Foundry street. A current of 2200 volts passed through his body.

Ahearn was working with others of the wire crew, and was on a pole on the north side of the railroad tracks, other men being on a pole on the south side of the underpass. Ahearn was standing on his climbing spurs with his lifebelt around the pole. He had just made a joint and was taping it, when the other men saw him sag forward and remain motionless. They at once sensed trouble and Alphonse Jadiserna immediately ran to the pole, climbed it and cut Ahearn loose, and Richard Waterman carried the body to the ground. One of the men ran at top speed to the office of Dr. G. A. Moore in the savings bank block, and he made all haste to the spot. In the meantime the men had placed the body on the electric company's big truck, which stood close by, and it was speeded to the Wing Hospital, arriving there about five minutes after the accident happened. There Dr. Moore worked hard for three-quarters of an hour but to no avail. The current had entered the left hand and passed out the right foot, and death had been instantaneous. So quickly did it work that there was no outcry whatever, his sagging position being the only intimation of anything wrong.

He is survived by a wife, who was Miss Hannah Healey of Thorndike; they were married about six years ago. He leaves also a father and mother in Brandford, Conn., and two sisters, Miss Nellie, and Mrs. George Goodwin, both of Brandford.

Mr. Ahearn came to Palmer about 18 years ago and has been with the Central Massachusetts Electric Company ever since. Of late years he has been known as the "Trouble man," in charge of correcting any trouble or interruption of the service. His even temper and disposition, and willingness to help out at any hour of the day or night, gained him the friendship of every person with whom he came in contact, and he is mourned by a wide circle of acquaintances.

WARREN.

White—Mongeeon

A pretty wedding occurred in St. Paul's church Monday morning, when Miss Mae B. White, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James White of the Hotel Ramsdell, became the wife of Theodore Mongeeon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mongeeon of West Main street. Rev. John E. Boland, pastor, officiated with a nuptial high mass. Miss Mabel White, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Alfred Mongeeon, brother of the groom, was best man. The bride wore a gown of blue taffeta and carried a bouquet of roses. The bridesmaid's gown was blue silk, and she also carried a bouquet. The bride's traveling suit was blue serge. The couple left in an automobile for Boston for a week's honeymoon, and on their return will live in Warren.

Liquor Licenses Granted

The selectmen have granted the following licenses: First class and special fourth class, James White at Hotel Ramsdell; Thomas Moran & Co., at the Maple House, Warren; John W. Fountain & Co. at the Quaboag Hotel, West Warren, and Jerry Sheehan & Co. at the West Warren Hotel. Licenses of the sixth class are granted Edmund Chapdelaine and Joseph G. Hastings. Pool licenses have been granted to Frank H. Linnehan and Stanley Sczygiel.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society of the Congregational church will serve their annual May-day supper in the chapel this evening.

Why does HE not come?

Because his work "over there" is not yet done. We know he is needed on the farm, in the store, in the office. The longing in your thought for his return is only equalled by his great desire to be here. The soldiers are looking homeward. He is there and will stay there until Germany's power to disturb the world's peace is forever ended. When she has signed a peace to suit us we will withdraw.

Nor is our work done "over here." Every bill contracted for war expenses must be paid. Every wounded, maimed and sick soldier must be restored. Every soldier, sailor, marine and airman must be maintained in perfect condition. Then they all must be brought home. Blessed day! We are here and will stick on the job until the job is done! We will save, sacrifice and subscribe to the "Victory" Liberty Loan.

Over There
Slogging through the mud of France,
Camping in the rain;
Hiking in a frozen trance
Down some German plain;
"Fall in!"—hear the sergeant yell,
Far from home and clover;
Tell me, who the bally hell
Said the war "was over?"

Over Here
Plodding through the mud of Spring,
Plowing in the rain;
Praying that our work will bring
Beans and peas and grain;
"Buy Early!"—hear the chairman yell!
The call comes o'er the clover;
Tell me who it was, oh tell
Said the war "was over?"

—Gentland Rice

—John K. Allen

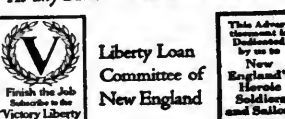
The "Victory" Liberty Loan

is our work "over here" which makes his work possible "over there"
Well sold, the Loan will bring him home

Patriotically save for a Prosperous Peace

Buy Early

At any Bank — Cash or on Installments



This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by

WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY
PALMER, MASS.

BRIMFIELD

Had Part in Celebration

Sergt. First-Class Alan Milliken of Co. D, 101 Engineers, who was living in Brimfield at the time of his entering the service in the summer of 1917, had a prominent part in the exercises attending the dinner tendered the regiment in the grand hall of the Mechanics building in Boston by the Veteran Association of the Independent Corps of Cadets on the evening preceding the parade of the 26th Division. The 101 Engineers' regiment is "descended" from the old Boston first Corps of Cadets, which is traced back historically to the militia organization of the 18th century, and 19 months ago the regiment received its stand of colors, presented to it by the Veteran Association on Boston Common. The dinner Thursday night was made the occasion of the formal return of the regimental and national standards to Gen. Francis H. Appleton, president of the Association, by Col. George W. Bunnell, commander of the regiment. After returning the colors with appropriate words, Col. Bunnell spoke a feeling farewell to "his boys." During the demonstration which followed, Sergt. Milliken ascended the stage where three Generals, a Governor and a number of Colonels and other dignitaries were seated, while Gen. Appleton held up his hand to rest on quiet as he summoned by a gesture Co. Bunnell back to the front of the stage. Sergt. Milliken, addressing his Colonel, said that the enlisted men of the regiment had entrusted him with the duty of presenting their commander with a "little token"; whereupon a squad of soldiers bore upon the stage a tall grandfather's clock. In conclusion the Sergeant said: "Our country called us. We answered the call. It needs us again we'll answer the call. Col. Bunnell, here is the hand of the enlisted men of the 101st Engineers." Later Sergt. Milliken, together with other Sergeants, distributed bronze medals given by the Association to all of the regiment in commemoration of overseas service.

In the 26th Division

The Brimfield people who attended the parade of the 26th Division in Boston were Mrs. Martha Streeter, Robert J. Streeter, Mrs. Lillie Weston, Mrs. Haskins and Miss Tarbell. Three members of the Division had been connected with Brimfield. Charles M. Streeter, who died in France last October was a member of

Battery B, 102d Field Artillery. He was the first Brimfield boy to be drafted and the first to go overseas. He was a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1909. Harlow E. Jones who enlisted from Springfield in the spring of 1917 in the Machine Gun Company of the 104th Regiment, formerly lived in Brimfield and was a graduate of the Academy in the class of 1910. First-Class Sergt. Alan Milliken of Co. D, 101st Engineers, was living in Brimfield when he entered service in the summer of 1917.

Takes Bride in Chicopee

David B. Lawrence, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred N. Lawrence, and Miss Helen Monica Farrell of Chicopee Falls were married last Saturday. After a visit to Washington on their wedding trip the couple will live at 58 Pearl street, in Springfield, where they will be at home after May 7. The bride has been employed as a stenographer in the service of the government in Washington. The bridegroom is a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1915, and was in the U. S. Navy during the last half of 1918, having enlisted in July. He is in the employ, as auditor, of the Van Norman Tool Co. in Springfield.

Fine Academy Concert

A concert which ranked above the average of high school productions was given in the town hall in Brimfield Saturday evening by the Hitchcock Free Academy orchestra and glee club, assisted by former orchestra members. There was a large attendance, including many alumni from Brimfield and out of town. Among the alumni were a number who have been in military service, three of these have recently returned from overseas: William Mallahy, Wilbur Clark and John Foote of Fiskdale. There were 10 pieces in the orchestra as follows: Violins, Harry Norcross, William Estabrook, Miss Thayer, Roy Norcross; cellos, Principal George F. Kenney, Albert Spaulding; cornets, Munroe Tarbell, Charles Russell; xylophone, Kathryn Brown; drums, William Mallahy; piano, Mrs. Munroe Tarbell. The players, who were former members of the school were: Miss Helen Thayer, a former teacher who came from Cambridge for the occasion; Munroe Tarbell, class of '10, William Mallahy '12, Charles Russell '14, and Harry Norcross '16. The twelve members of the glee club were: Sopranos,

Kathryn Brown, Kathryn Kirby, Nellie Phillips, Elizabeth Wight; contraltos, Gertrude Brown, Hester Landen, Anna Leland; tenors, William Estabrook, William Spooner; basses, John Foote, Roy Norcross, Edward Spooner. The program was as follows:

"All I Need Is a Girl Like You," Abe Olman Orchestra
"We Meet Again To-Night, Boys," Glee Club
Waltz, "Wedding of the Winds," Hall
Old English Glee, from "Oberon in Fairyland" Glee Club
Lancelot au de Ballet, Orchestra Adam
Lullaby, Glee Club Brahms
"Calm Is the Lake," Glee Club Pfeil
"I Can't Do That Sum," Victor Herbert
Roy Norcross, William Estabrook, John Foote
Reverie, "Shadow Time," Johnson
Trio, Selection from "Noma,"
Harry Norcross, violin; Principal Kenney,
cello; Mrs. Munroe Tarbell, piano
Negro Melodist
(a) "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot"
(b) "Steal Away"
(c) "Old Black Joe" Glee Club
"Fascination" Orchestra Powell

The conductor was Principal Kenney, and the excellent rendering of the well-selected program was due to his instruction and training. After the concert there was dancing, for which the orchestra played. Ice cream and cake were sold. The net proceeds of the evening were about \$25, which will be used for athletics.

Mrs. Gray, teacher of the Center primary school, is ill with the measles.

The Christian Endeavor society will hold a May supper in the church vestry this evening.

The forest fire observation station on Sturage Rock Mountain has been opened and is in operation daily. It is in charge of George B. Sherman, observer.

The Worcester South-West Pomona Grange, which has a membership in Brimfield, will hold an all-day session in the town hall Saturday.

Word has been received by Mrs. George M. Hitchcock that her grandson, Lieut. Allen H. Boardman of Waterbury, Conn., who went overseas last July with the 76th Division, 302d Field Artillery, has returned and is at Camp Devens. He returns in command of Battery C.

HAMPDEN

Big Brush Fire Sunday

A big brush fire Sunday just over the Wilbraham line near the game farm, which was endangering other property, called out a squad of fire fighters from Hampden. The fire

started near a house occupied by a family named Baxter, and that place was in danger for a time. After three hours of hard work the blaze was put out however, and the damage was not heavy.

The public schools reopened Monday for the spring term after a vacation of one week.

One subscription of \$800 has been made for the Liberty Loan. Hampden's quota is \$9400.

Miss Ethel G. Benz has resigned her position as supervisor of drawing in the public schools.

W. M. Pease sustained a fracture of a bone in his right wrist Sunday while cranking his automobile.

Richard Joyce of Southport, Conn., has bought the farm of J. Franzovia Jr. and is taking possession. There are 150 acres of land, a house and barn.

William G. Rogers of the Amherst College ambulance unit has been discharged and has returned home. While in service in France he was awarded the Croix de guerre.

WARREN

Tree Planted For Soldier

The Junior Red Cross, composed of members of the high school, planted a rock maple tree in the small park in front of the Congregational church Friday afternoon, in memory of Private James Wood, who was killed in France July 31, 1918. There were remarks by Rev. W. T. Terry of the Methodist church, who was overseas with the Y. M. C. A., and Miss Mary Hitchcock spoke for the local Red Cross. The gathering sang "America." Mrs. James Wood, mother of Private Wood, and Miss Margaret Wood, a sister, were present. So far as known Private Wood is the only Warren boy to make the supreme sacrifice.

A gasoline pump in the garage of Alfred Girouard in West Main street was broken into one night last week

and 20 gallons of gasoline stolen.

Fifteen members of the graduating class of the high school presented the five-act comedy, "The Rivals," to an audience of 350 in the town hall last Thursday night, under the direction of Mrs. S. B. Genthner and Miss Lucy Bonney.

The Bay Path Club met Monday evening with Dr. W. O. Phelps of Maple street. The speaker was Rev. W. T. Terry of the Methodist church, who has recently returned from a year's work overseas with the Y. M. C. A., who talked of his experiences abroad.

WARREN

Jordan-Wilder Wedding

Miss Ida Alice Jordan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Jordan of Morse avenue, and Joseph Wilder of Palmer were married Monday morning in Our Lady of Mount Carmel church by Rev. J. T. Sheehan, a nuptial mass following the ceremony. Miss Edith Jordan, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and John F. Welch of Palmer was best man. The bride wore a gown of white satin and georgette crepe, veil, and carried a shower bouquet of sweet peas and roses. The bride's gown was pearl gray crepe de chine, and she carried roses. A wedding breakfast was served, after which the couple left for a wedding trip to New York. They will live in Palmer.

Married 30 Years Ago

The 30th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. Whitney of Ware Center was observed at their home last Thursday evening, when members of the Ware Grange paid them a surprise call. They were presented with a purse by C. W. Howard, Overseer of the Grange, and refreshments were served. Mr. Whitney was born in Pelham, and Mrs. Whitney was a native of Halifax, Vt. They have lived in their present home for 16 years. They were mar-

ried at Pelham by Rev. Mr. Vail of the Packardville Congregational church.

Runaway Stopped by Officer

A sensational catch of a runaway horse was made Monday noon by Patrolman Alfred Renaud in North street. The animal, hitched to one of Potter & Sons' ice wagons, had run from High to North streets just at noon and was about to take to the sidewalk on which many working people were returning from the mills, when Renaud ran and caught the animal by the bridle, stopping it after being dragged several feet.

Game Warden D. L. Shea planted 2000 matured white perch in the Ware river, and the same number in Snow's Pond last Thursday.

Assessor Henry Provost reported to the police that a bicycle had been stolen from the piazza of his house late Saturday night or Sunday morning.

Corporal John T. O'Connell, who was wounded in the head by shrapnel while overseas and was for some time in a hospital, has been visiting his mother on Barnes street while on a short furlough.

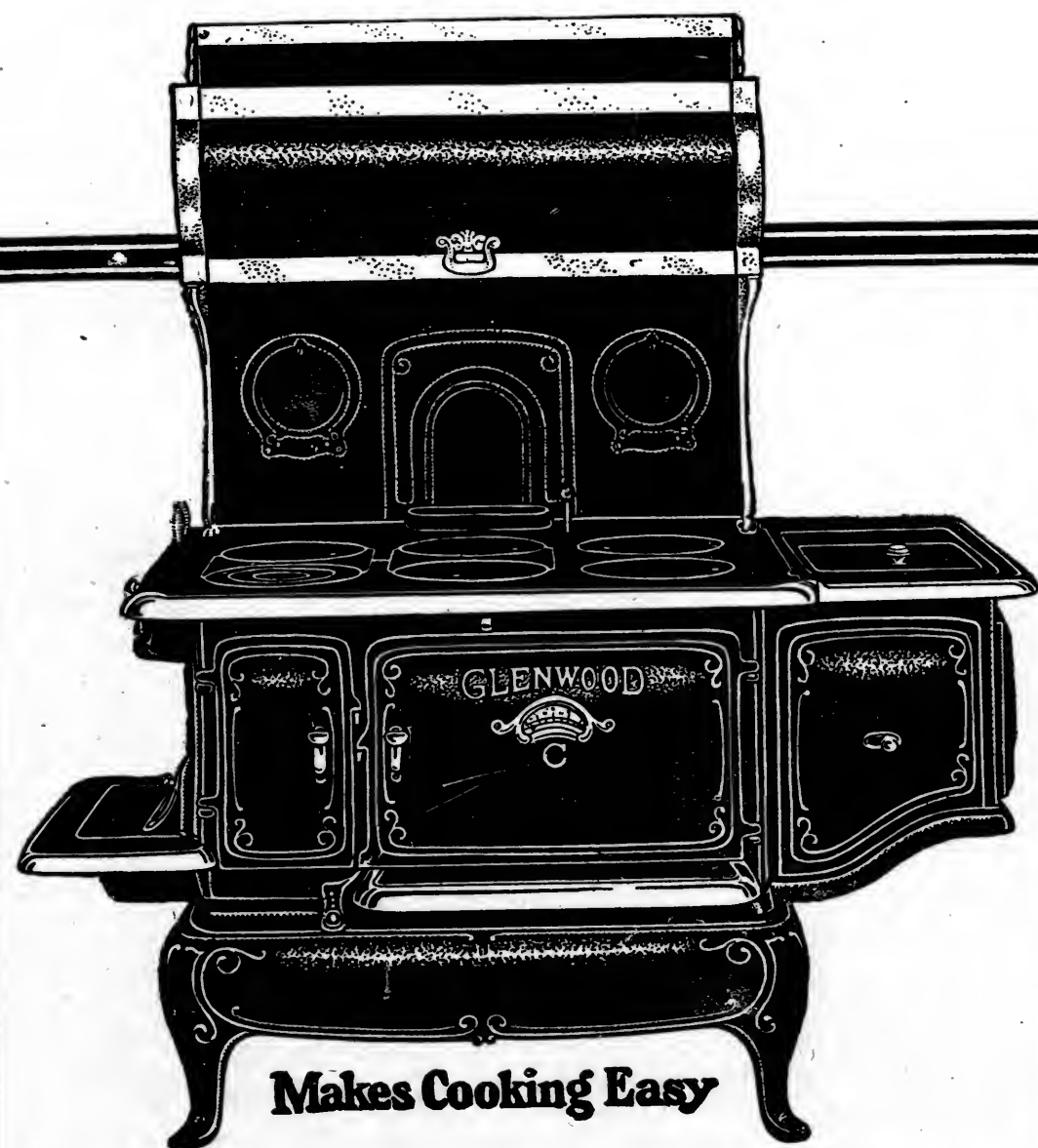
The annual meeting of the fire district will be held in the town hall Monday evening, May 12th, and promises to be lively, as there will be a number of candidates for several of the places on the ticket.

Miss Mary A. Dupont, daughter of Tax Collector and Mrs. L. N. Dupont of Aspen street, was given a linen shower Monday night in the home of her brother, H. L. Dupont of Pleasant street, in honor of her approaching marriage, which is to take place in Mt. Carmel church next Tuesday morning.

WARREN

Happiness Follows Good Work.

Do good work. Give your first thought and your best effort to the improvement of your work. Happiness, success and plenty must follow.



Makes Cooking Easy

Saves Eighteen Dollars A Year In The Kitchen

Any worn out range burns at least five cents more in fuel every day than a new Glenwood. That's putting it small. 5 times 365 is \$18.25.

You see it doesn't take long to waste the cost of a new Glenwood, and the expense isn't all, the chances are the old range is the "worry kind".

They can be had for burning coal, wood or gas, with Powerful Hot Water Front for heating the kitchen boiler, or with Large Enclosed Copper Reservoir on the right end, (as shown above.)

Don't try to keep house without a Modern Glenwood

Glenwood

The E. Brown Co.
Palmer

William Potvin
Three Rivers

Why does HE not come?

Because his work "over there" is not yet done. We know he is needed on the farm, in the store, in the office. The longing in your thought for his return is only equalled by his great desire to be here. The soldiers are looking homeward.

He is there and will stay there until Germany's power to disturb the world's peace is forever ended. When she has signed a peace to suit us we will withdraw.

Nor is our work done "over here." Every bill contracted for war expenses must be paid. Every wounded, maimed and sick soldier must be restored. Every soldier, sailor, marine and airman must be maintained in perfect condition. Then they all must be brought home. Blessed day! We are here and will stick on the job until the job is done! We will save, sacrifice and subscribe to the "Victory" Liberty Loan.

Over There
Slogging through the mud of France,
Camping in the rain;
Hiking in a frozen trance
Down some German plain;
"Fall in!"—hear the sergeant yell,
Far from home and clover;
Tell me, who the bally hell
Said the war "was over?"

Over Here
Plodding through the mud of Spring,
Plowing in the rain;
Praying that our work will bring
Beans and peas and grain;
"Buy Early!"—hear the chairman yell!
The call comes o'er the clover;
Tell me who it was, oh tell
Said the war "was over?"

The "Victory" Liberty Loan

is our work "over here" which makes his work possible "over there"
Well sold, the Loan will bring him home

Patriotically save for a Prosperous Peace

Buy Early

At any Bank—Cash or on Installments

Liberty Loan
Committee of
New England



This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by

WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY
PALMER, MASS.

GRIMFIELD.

Had Part in Celebration

Sergt. First-Class Alan Milliken of Co. D, 101 Engineers, who was living in Brimfield at the time of his entering the service in the summer of 1917, had a prominent part in the exercises attending the dinner tendered the regiment in the grand hall of the Mechanics building in Boston by the Veteran Association of the Independent Corps of Cadets on the evening preceding the parade of the 26th Division. The 101 Engineers' regiment is "descended" from the old Boston first Corps of Cadets, which is traced back historically to the militia organization of the 18th century, and 19 months ago the regiment received its stand of colors, presented to it by the Veteran Association on Boston Common. The dinner Thursday night was made the occasion of the formal return of the regimental and national standards to Gen. Francis H. Appleton, president of the Association, by Col. George W. Bunnell, commander of the regiment. After returning the colors with appropriate words, Col. Bunnell spoke a feeling farewell to "his boys." During the demonstration which followed, Sergt. Milliken ascended the stage where three Generals, a Governor and a number of Colonels and other dignitaries were seated, while Gen. Appleton held up his hand to rest on quiet as he summoned by a gesture Col. Bunnell back to the front of the stage. Sergt. Milliken, addressing his Colonel, said that the enlisted men of the regiment had entrusted him with the duty of presenting their commander with a "little token"; whereupon a squad of soldiers bore upon the stage a tall grandfather's clock. In conclusion the Sergeant said: "Our country called us. We answered the call. If it needs us again we'll answer the call. Col. Bunnell, here is the hand of the enlisted men of the 101st Engineers." Later Sergt. Milliken, together with other Sergeants, distributed bronze medals given by the Association to all of the regiment in commemoration of overseas service.

In the 26th Division

The Brimfield people who attended the parade of the 26th Division in Boston were Mrs. Martha Streeter, Robert J. Streeter, Mrs. Lillie Weston, Mrs. Haskins and Miss Tarbell. Three members of the Division had been connected with Brimfield. Charles M. Streeter, who died in France last October was a member of

Battery B, 102d Field Artillery. He was the first Brimfield boy to be drafted and the first to go overseas. He was a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1909. Harlow E. Jones who enlisted from Springfield in the spring of 1917 in the Machine Gun Company of the 104th Regiment, formerly lived in Brimfield and was a graduate of the Academy in the class of 1910. First-Class Sergt. Alan Milliken of Co. D, 101st Engineers, was living in Brimfield when he entered service in the summer of 1917.

Takes Bride in Chicopee

David B. Lawrence, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred N. Lawrence, and Miss Helen Monica Farrell of Chicopee Falls were married last Saturday. After a visit to Washington on their wedding trip the couple will live at 58 Pearl street, in Springfield, where they will be at home after May 7. The bride has been employed as a stenographer in the service of the government in Washington. The bridegroom is a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1915, and was in the U. S. Navy during the last half of 1918, having enlisted in July. He is in the employ, as auditor, of the Van Norman Tool Co. in Springfield.

Fine Academy Concert

A concert which ranked above the average of high school productions was given in the town hall in Brimfield Saturday evening by the Hitchcock Free Academy orchestra and glee club, assisted by former orchestra members. There was a large attendance, including many alumni from Brimfield and out of town. Among the alumni were a number who have been in military service, three of these have recently returned from overseas: William Mallahy, Wilbur Clark and John Foote of Fiskdale. There were 10 pieces in the orchestra as follows: Violins, Harry Norcross, William Estabrook, Miss Thayer, Roy Norcross; cellos, Principal George F. Kenney, Albert Spaulding; cornets, Munroe Tarbell, Charles Russell; xylophone, Kathryn Brown; drums, William Mallahy; piano, Mrs. Munroe Tarbell. The players, who were former members of the school were: Miss Helen Thayer, a former teacher who came from Cambridge for the occasion; Munroe Tarbell, class of '10, William Mallahy '12, Charles Russell '14, and Harry Norcross '16. The twelve members of the glee club were: Sopranos,

Kathryn Brown, Kathryn Kirby, Nellie Phillips, Elizabeth Wight; contraltos, Gertrude Brown, Hester Landen, Anna Leland; tenors, William Estabrook, William Spooner; basses, John Foote, Roy Norcross, Edward Spooner. The program was as follows:

"All I Need Is a Girl Like You," Abe Olman
Orchestra
"We Meet Again To-Night, Boys," Glee Club
Waltz, "Wedding of the Winds," Hall
Orchestra
Old English Glee, from "Oberon in Fairyland," Glee Club
Adam
Lancelot au de Ballet, Orchestra
Brahms
Lullaby, Glee Club
Pfeil
"Calm Is the Lake," Glee Club
Pfeil
"I Can't Do That Sum," Victor Herbert
Roy Norcross, William Estabrook, John Foote
William Spooner
Johnson
Reverie, "Shadow Time," Johnson
Orchestra
Trio, Selection from "Noma," Harry Norcross, violin; Principal Kenney, cello; Mrs. Munroe Tarbell, piano
Negro Melodies
(a) "Swing Low Sweet Chariot"
(b) "Steal Away"
(c) "Old Black Joe"
Glee Club
Powell
"Fascination," Orchestra

The conductor was Principal Kenney, and the excellent rendering of the well-selected program was due to his instruction and training. After the concert there was dancing, for which the orchestra played. Ice cream and cake were sold. The net proceeds of the evening were about \$25, which will be used for athletics.

Mrs. Gray, teacher of the Center primary school, is ill with the measles.

The Christian Endeavor society will hold a May supper in the church vestry this evening.

The forest fire observation station on Sturage Rock Mountain has been opened and is in operation daily. It is in charge of George B. Sherman, observer.

The Worcester South-West Pomona Grange, which has a membership in Brimfield, will hold an all-day session in the town hall Saturday.

Word has been received by Mrs. George M. Hitchcock that her grandson, Lieut. Allen H. Boardman of Waterbury, Conn., who went overseas last July with the 76th Division, 302d Field Artillery, has returned and is at Camp Devens. He returns in command of Battery C.

HAMPDEN

Big Brush Fire Sunday

A big brush fire Sunday just over, the Wilbraham line near the game farm, which was endangering other property, called out a squad of fire fighters from Hampden. The fire

started near a house occupied by a family named Baxter, and that place was in danger for a time. After three hours of hard work the blaze was put out however, and the damage was not heavy.

The public schools reopened Monday for the spring term after a vacation of one week.

One subscription of \$800 has been made for the Liberty Loan. Hampden's quota is \$9400.

Miss Ethel G. Benz has resigned her position as supervisor of drawing in the public schools.

W. M. Pease sustained a fracture of a bone in his right wrist Sunday while cranking his automobile.

Richard Joyce of Southport, Conn., has bought the farm of J. Franzovia Jr. and is taking possession. There are 150 acres of land, a house and barn.

William G. Rogers of the Amherst College ambulance unit has been discharged and has returned home. While in service in France he was awarded the Croix de guerre.

WARREN

Tree Planted For Soldier

The Junior Red Cross, composed of members of the high school, planted a rock maple tree in the small park in front of the Congregational church Friday afternoon, in memory of Private James Wood, who was killed in France July 31, 1918. There were remarks by Rev. W. T. Terry of the Methodist church, who was overseas with the Y. M. C. A., and Miss Mary Hitchcock spoke for the local Red Cross. The gathering sang "America." Mrs. James Wood, mother of Private Wood, and Miss Margaret Wood, a sister, were present. So far as known Private Wood is the only Warren boy to make the supreme sacrifice.

A gasoline pump in the garage of Alfred Girouard in West Main street was broken into one night last week

and 20 gallons of gasoline stolen.

Fifteen members of the graduating class of the high school presented the five-act comedy, "The Rivals," to an audience of 350 in the town hall last Thursday night, under the direction of Mrs. S. B. Genthner and Miss Lucy Bonney.

The Bay Path Club met Monday evening with Dr. W. O. Phelps of Maple street. The speaker was Rev. W. T. Terry of the Methodist church, who has recently returned from a year's work overseas with the Y. M. C. A., who talked of his experiences abroad.

WAR:

Jordan—Wilder Wedding

Miss Ida Alice Jordan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Jordan of Morse avenue, and Joseph Wilder of Palmer were married Monday morning in Our Lady of Mount Carmel church by Rev. J. T. Sheehan, a nuptial mass following the ceremony. Miss Edith Jordan, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and John F. Welch of Palmer was best man. The bride wore a gown of white satin and georgette crepe, veil, and carried a shower bouquet of sweet peas and roses. The bridesmaid's gown was pearl gray crepe de chine, and she carried roses. A wedding breakfast was served, after which the couple left for a wedding trip to New York. They will live in Palmer.

Married 30 Years Ago

The 30th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. Whitney of Ware Center was observed at their home last Thursday evening, when members of the Ware Grange paid them a surprise call. They were presented with a purse by C. W. Howard, Overseer of the Grange, and refreshments were served. Mr. Whitney was born in Pelham and Mrs. Whitney was a native of Halifax, Vt. They have lived in their present home for 16 years. They were mar-

ried at Pelham by Rev. Mr. Vail of the Packardville Congregational church.

Runaway Stopped by Officer

A sensational catch of a runaway horse was made Monday noon by Patrolman Alfred Renaud in North street. The animal, hitched to one of Potter & Sons' ice wagons, had run from High to North streets just at noon and was about to take to the sidewalk on which many working people were returning from the mills, when Renaud ran and caught the animal by the bridle, stopping it after being dragged several feet.

Game Warden D. L. Shea planted 2000 matured white perch in the Ware river, and the same number in Snow's Pond last Thursday.

Assessor Henry Provost reported to the police that a bicycle had been stolen from the piazza of his house late Saturday night or Sunday morning.

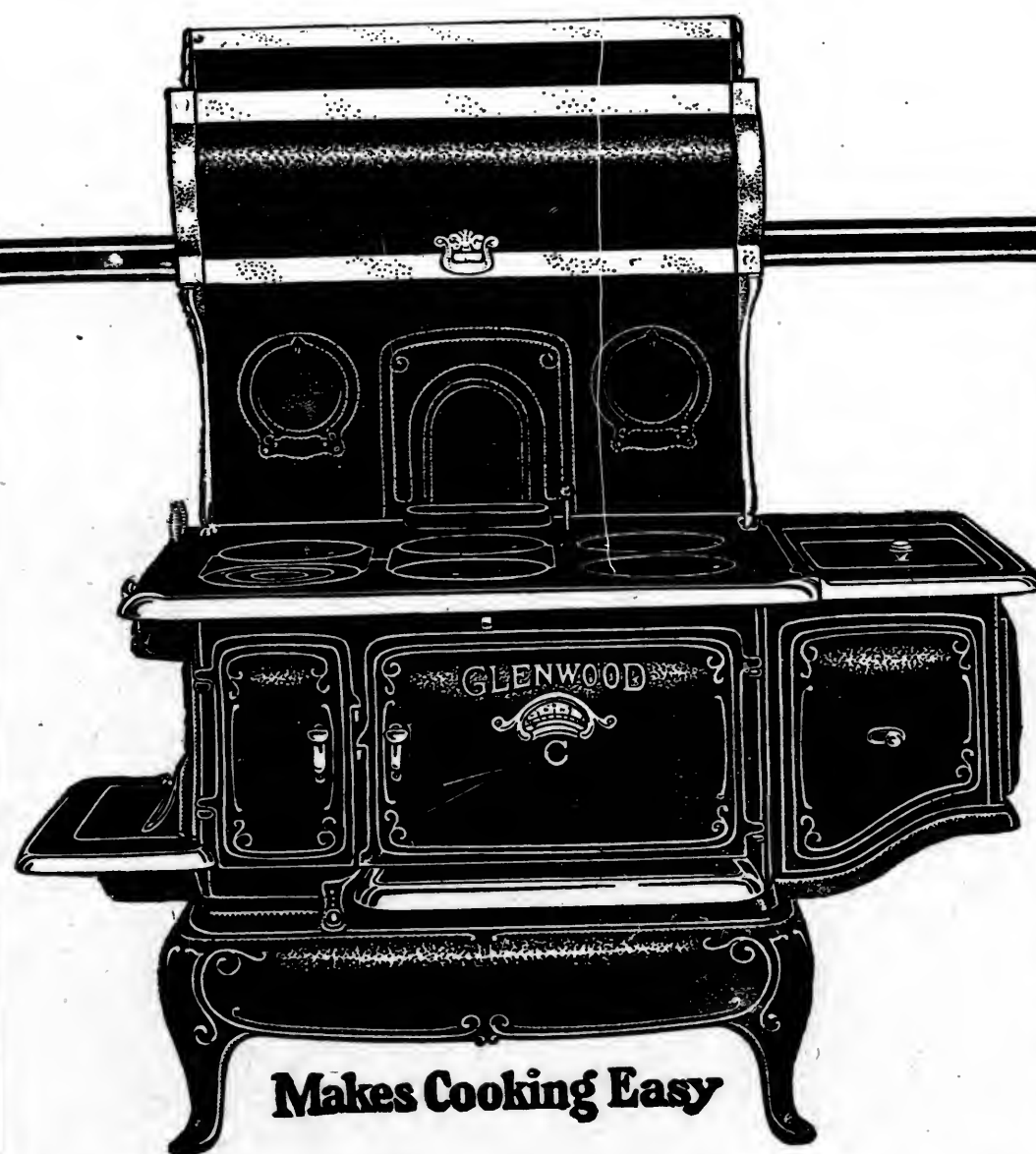
Corporal John T. O'Connell, who was wounded in the head by shrapnel while overseas and was for some time in a hospital, has been visiting his mother on Barnes street while on a short furlough.

The annual meeting of the fire district will be held in the town hall Monday evening, May 12th, and promises to be lively, as there will be a number of candidates for several of the places on the ticket.

Miss Mary A. Dupont, daughter of Tax Collector and Mrs. L. N. Dupont of Aspen street, was given a linen shower Monday night in the home of her brother, H. L. Dupont of Pleasant street, in honor of her approaching marriage, which is to take place in Mt. Carmel church next Tuesday morning.

Happiness Follows Good Work.

Do good work. Give your first thought and your best effort to the improvement of your work. Happiness, success and plenty must follow.



Makes Cooking Easy

**Saves Eighteen Dollars
A Year In The Kitchen**

Any worn out range burns at least five cents more in fuel every day than a new Glenwood. That's putting it small. 5 times 365 is \$18.25.

You see it doesn't take long to waste the cost of a new Glenwood, and the expense isn't all, the chances are the old range is the "worry kind".

They can be had for burning coal, wood or gas, with Powerful Hot Water Front for heating the kitchen boiler, or with Large Enclosed Copper Reservoir on the right end, (as shown above.)

Don't try to keep house
without a Modern Glenwood

Glenwood

The E. Brown Co.
Palmer

William Potvin
Three Rivers

Come to Springfield

Mail
Orders
Filled

LOUIS

SHOE STORE

Mail
Orders
Filled

410 Main St.—Cor. Pynchon St.

CHILDREN'S SHOE SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

Misses' and Children's one-strap White Canvas Mary Jane Pumps. Value \$2.50.

\$1.50

Children's Tan Scuffer in button and lace. A very durable wearing shoe for the child. Value \$3.00. Sizes 5 to 11.



\$2.25

Children's Patent and White Top Combinations in lace and button. Value \$4.00.

\$2.95



Sizes 11 1/2 to 2
\$3.45



Children's Patent and Dull leather Mary Jane Pumps. Value \$2.75.

\$1.75

Sizes 11 to 2.

Special Value
Infants' Black Kid Button Shoes

\$1.00



Misses' and Children's White Canvas Oxfords. The newest thing this year. Value \$3.00.

\$1.95

A SPECIAL VALUE.
Infants' White Buckskin Button shoes, with spring heel. Value \$2.50.

\$1.25



Children's White Canvas Lace Shoes. Value \$3.00.

\$1.95

Sizes 11 1/2 to 2.

Infants' Mary Jane 1-Strap Pumps in Kid, Patent Leather, Brown and White. Value \$2.00.

\$1.25

Boys' Scout Shoes, with Chrome Elk Soles. Value \$3.50.

\$2.75



Boys' Dress Shoes in Black, Tan and Hogany. Value \$5.00. Sizes 2 1/2 to 6.

\$3.45



Closing out one of the finest Women's values ever shown—\$7, \$8 and \$9 Oxfords, in Patent, Black Kid, Black Suede Gray Kid—



\$4.35

Saturday Only. Includes Patent and Kid Colonia.

\$4.35



Come to Louis Shoe Store and Save Money on your Shoes. A Guarantee goes with every pair.

Her Decision

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

A million-dollar girl sat in an elegant automobile, languidly holding a thousand-dollar parasol over her head and listening with forced attention to the rapid chattering of two dandified young sprigs of wealth. She manifested a latent weariness, an obvious toleration, concealed with some difficulty.

Her chauffeur started up the machine at her word, and Miss Elvira Dutton sank back upon the luxurious cushions with a tired sigh. Then, again halting before the shop of a fashionable modiste, she handed the chauffeur a short list, which he delivered, and when he returned to the machine three girl friends were lined up at the curb conversing with the young heiress.

Arden Besley was forced to listen to the shallow nothings uttered by the chattering group. Then as the auto again started up he heard Miss Dutton utter a pettish, wearied exclamation. It was the first time he had driven the machine, having been employed by John Moore, the uncle of Miss Dutton, the day previous. The latter did not even know his name, but she spoke pleasantly:

"Will you kindly drive out of town as far as you like; I do not care to return till late afternoon. Do you know any restful, picturesque spot where I can get away from this—this folly?"

Arden Besley bowed, marveling at the wondrous beauty of her face. "The old river road winds in and out for forty miles," he said. "There is a beautiful prospect from the bluffs near Vinton. Is that too far?"

"Not at all."

She sat back in the seat with closed eyes after that, and no further words were spoken between them. When Arden Besley halted it was at the end of a rise in the landscape. From the apex of the bluff Miss Dutton gazed upon a varied scene spread before her like a panorama. Her eyes were radiant.

"Then I am to go back to Vinton and come here later?" questioned Arden.

"If you please," she responded, and her eyes took in his face with attention for the first moment.

He reported to Mr. Moore that he was to go for Miss Dutton late in the afternoon. At four o'clock Arden drove back to the spot where he had left Miss Dutton. She was flushed, almost embarrassed, he fancied. Her wraps were nowhere in sight; she handed him a sealed envelope.

"You will deliver that to Mr. Moore, please," she said. "When he questions you tell him I left you no indication of where I was going. That is all, and thank you."

She flitted away without another word, leaving Arden fairly stupefied. He felt sure that these abrupt orders covered some strange action on the part of Miss Dutton. Mr. Moore questioned him closely when, with a startled face, he read the letter. He asked in detail of the mysterious trip. Then he looked decidedly angry. His lips closed tightly.

"You need say nothing of this incident to others," he observed. Arden saw no more of Miss Dutton. Her name was not mentioned in the house. Another young lady had appeared, and casually Arden learned that whimsical, purse-proud John Moore had chosen Miss Dutton as his heiress, that after six months of high-school life she had written him, tired of the sham, hollow life of riches alone, and that he had chosen a new heiress.

At the end of two months Arden Besley gave up his position as chauffeur. It had been assumed only to keep from being idle during the summer vacation. He was principal of a school and must now return to his regular duties at Bortonville, fifty miles distant, where his mother and sister kept house for him.

It was his sister Lella who met him at the depot with a warm welcome and the words:

"I have something to tell you before we go home. It is a strange story," and these were its details: Two months previous Miss Dutton had appeared at their home near the bluffs, asking for a meal. Something in the neat, cheerful old house had attracted her, her two hostesses, humble, modest and hospitable, had charmed her. She told them she had been a school-teacher and had been taken from that position to become the heiress of John Moore. The experiment had shown her the hollowness of the new life into which she had been ushered. She asked leave to become a boarder until school began again, hoping to secure a teacher's position.

"We knew that you had secured a position with Mr. Moore," proceeded Lella, "and had been her chauffeur, but we decided to say nothing of that. She did not know your name, but she has waited anxiously, hoping that you can use your influence to secure her the position she desires."

There was mutual embarrassment when those two met, but it was of brief duration. Then new acquaintanceship drifted rapidly into mutual appreciation, that of a girl in a thousand for a man who, like herself, disdained wealth and idleness. Elvira did not become a teacher, but she became a teacher's bride before the year was over.

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily, 9 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Our One Day Mail Order Service Will Shop For You

We are ready to serve you just as efficiently as we have the many hundreds of customers who already use our mail order service, many of whom take the interest from time to time to write us how thoroughly satisfactory and convenient we make shopping by mail.

Orders Are Filled the Same Day They Are Received.

Each Order is Taken in Charge by an Expert Shopper who conscientiously devotes her best efforts to filling your order exactly as you wish. Write for Samples—Any Time and as Often as You Wish.

Free Delivery Anywhere Within 100 Miles of Springfield by Parcel Post (Excepting Groceries)

Mail Order Special

Cotton Huck Towels

19c each

25c quality

Very heavy weight, hemmed towels, large size.

Mail Order Special

Union Huck Towels

25c Each

37 1-2c quality

Hemmed Towels, heavy quality, size 19x36 inches.

Mail Order Special

House-Dress Aprons

\$1.00 each

Five different styles, button front, elastic shirred at waist-line, or with loose belt. In attractive percales.

KNEW AND LOVED STEVENSON

Old Resident of Tahiti Proud of His Association With the Famous Romanticist.

In the town of Papeete, on the island of Tahiti, lives an old man named Donat, a former comrade of Robert Louis Stevenson when the famous romanticist was journeying through the South Sea Islands. Donat loves to tell of the days when he listened to the weird ghost tales which the old man told and which Stevenson wove into some of his stories.

Their friendship began when the writer rented a house to rest in after a trip through the Marquesas Islands. On Donat's grounds were the only vegetable gardens in the island, the formation of which was mostly coral, sand and rubble. Each morning the old man would send to Stevenson's house a great basket of fresh vegetables, fruit and coconuts, and later when the author came to thank Donat for the gift the two would sit in the shade and talk for hours.

Nothing delights Donat more than to talk of his gentle friend and the days when they were together. He gives an intimate picture of Stevenson's simple life on the island, of his rambles on the beach among the coconut groves, of his friendly associations with the natives. When Stevenson left the island he invited Donat aboard his ship for dinner and presented him a valuable ring as a souvenir of their friendship. "He was a good man, a great gentleman," is Donat's tribute.

Many Raise Peppermint.

Peppermint probably occupies one of the most honorable places on the list of drug plants, for the distillation of oil from its leaves is an important industry to which thousands of acres are devoted, principally in Michigan and New York. Their oils are extracted also from wintergreen, pennyroyal and a number of other well-known plants. To be salable the leaves must be dried in a place where there is plenty of air but no dampness, and in the shade, for this keeps the bright color. They must be looked over with care that no other leaves are mixed with them and packed in boxes or barrels to be shipped. Bulletins on this subject may be obtained from the superintendent of documents, Washington, D. C., at a cost of 15 cents apiece. Uncle Sam warns us that there are risks in these crops as well as in others, but all enterprises are risks in this uncertain world.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass.

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

BUCK'S POWER OILS
100% EFFICIENCY

The best lubricating friend delicate machinery ever had.

Neighborhood dealers sell BUCK'S OILS. Patronize them E. A. Buck Co., Inc. Palmer and Worcester, Mass.

TOWN OF PALMER. ASSESSORS' NOTICE

Pursuant to the provisions of Section 41 of Part I of Chapter 490 of the Acts of 1909, as amended by Sec. 5, Chap. 198, Acts of 1914, all persons, firms, and corporations, domestic or foreign, subject to taxation in the Town of Palmer, are hereby notified and required to bring in to the assessors of said town on or before the 15th day of May next true and correct lists of all real estate held by them, and in case of non-residents and foreign corporations, a true list of all their personal estate, and in said town not exempt from taxation, and all persons, firms and corporations, domestic or foreign, are hereby notified and required to include and set forth in said lists their real estate subject to taxation in said town, which lists must be verified by oath as required by Section 42 of said Part I, and as amended by Chapter 204 of the General Acts of 1916.

Under the provisions of Section 42 of said Part I, as amended by Chapter 515, Acts of 1909, the above-mentioned lists must be in form prescribed by the Tax Commissioner of the Commonwealth. These blank forms may be had at the Assessors' office, or will be mailed to any address upon application. Section 45 of Part I of Chapter 490, Acts of 1909.

A mortgagee or mortgagee of real estate may bring in to the assessors of the city or town in which it lies, within the time prescribed by the notice under section forty-one, a statement under oath of the amount secured thereon or on each separate parcel thereof, with the name and residence of every holder of an interest therein as mortgagee or mortgagor. If such property is situated in two or more places, or if a recorded mortgage includes two or more estates or parts of an estate, the assessors shall, from such statement or otherwise, ascertain the proportionate interests of the mortgagee or mortgagor, respectively, in said estates, and shall assess the same accordingly. If, in any year, such statement is not brought in, the tax for that year on such real estate shall not be invalid merely for the reason that the interest of the mortgagee therein has not been assessed to him.

In accordance with Section 41 aforesaid, as amended by Chapter 198, Acts of 1914, all persons and corporations are hereby required to bring in to the assessors, on or before the 15th day of May next, true lists of all real estate held by them, and in case of non-residents and foreign corporations, a true list of the amounts of all receipts and expenditures for said purposes during the year next preceding said first day of April; such lists and statements to be in accordance with blanks furnished by the Tax Commissioner.

ROY E. CUMMINGS,
CHARLES E. FULLER,
WILLARD C. HITCHCOCK,
Assessors.

April 1, 1919.

Make Gas From Straw.

A Canadian inventor has worked out a new application of thrift in the form of a gas which can be made from straw. The invention will be of special value in farm communities, as it will enable the farmers to utilize straw that now goes to waste. The gas is made in a three-cylinder retort. Each cylinder holds a bale of straw seven feet long, two feet wide and six inches thick. With the chambers closed the straw is ignited and allowed to burn from 30 to 40 minutes. It is said that 12,600 cubic feet of gas can be generated from a ton of straw, in addition to which there will be by-products of six to eight gallons of tar and 640 pounds of carbon from which lamp black can be obtained.

Papal Guard a Picked Body.

Service in the papal guard has become an hereditary honor in many prominent families in the cantons of Zurich and Lucerne, handed down from father to son through generations. Its requirements are of the highest, and few military organizations have as strict discipline. Every candidate for the corps must be a Swiss citizen, at least 5 feet 8 inches tall, unmarried, in good health and free from all bodily disfigurements. He must present his baptismal certificate, a certificate or pass from his home and a testimonial of good character from his parish authorities. After one year of good conduct the cost of his journey from Switzerland to Rome is refunded.

Small Coinage Doubles.

During last year the coinage of pieces under \$1 in value was 714,000,000, or nearly double the coinage of 1917, and approximately five times the coinage of 1916. The coinage of pennies reached \$4,456,282, and there were more than \$4,000,000 in nickels, the remainder being half dollars, quarters and dimes.—Utica Press.

FOUGHT "REDS" WITH CUSTER

"Devil" Devlin, Veteran of the Plains, Now Sells Apples on Streets of New York.

It is a long jump from selling apples from a little sidewalk stand in West 43d street to pumping a carbine during the height of Custer's last fight, but there's an old man in town who does it daily, if any one comes along to encourage him to make the journey. He is Frank Devlin, a little gray-haired, wrinkled apple man, who sits daily with his stock of apples. Yesterday, writes the New York correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, he met a modern warrior wearing the Croix de Guerre who had just returned from overseas. The newly made veteran listened with respectful attention while the apple man showed him the way to handle a rifle. For years the withered old man was "Devil" Devlin, crack rider of the Fifth United States cavalry, and one of the twenty best horsemen in the United States army. It was "Devil" Devlin who rode from Prescott, Ariz., to Dodge City, Kan., which took a matter of nearly three months, 1,110 miles in the saddle. Devlin was present at Custer's last fight and he declares that the Indian fighter of the plains could tell some things to the heroes of the A. E. F. about hard work and harder fighting, long hours and scanty rations.

Another Star Shell.

By the invention of a new "star" shell the night fighting efficiency of the navy will be increased at least 25 per cent, the war department has said in an official statement. The shell is suitable for guns of from three to five-inch caliber. Its value lies in the fact that its increased illuminating power may be used without betraying the position of the craft using it.—Navy Life Magazine.

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

A Lecture Worth Hearing

Under the auspices of the Boy Scouts, Major Anthony Fiala, commanding officer at the United States Army in Springfield, will give an illustrated lecture in the Congregational church to-morrow evening on "Scouting in Brazil with Roosevelt." Major Fiala is a well-known explorer, was a personal friend of Roosevelt and accompanied him on his journeys through the Brazilian countries. He is also Commissioner of the Boy Scouts of America for Springfield. The lecture is sure to be well worth hearing, and will begin at 7.30. The proceeds will be used by the local Scouts for their work.

Will Take the Lumber Back

In the District Court yesterday morning Adam Dougall of the Wire Mill district pleaded guilty to a charge of larceny of lumber from the Wright Wire Company, and was fined \$10. Later the fine was withdrawn and the case continued until the first Monday of June, Dougall agreeing to return the lumber taken before noon of yesterday. The Wright Company has been bothered greatly of late in this matter, boatmen even coming up the river from Three Rivers to carry off building material which could be secured easily.

The list of poll taxes have been delivered to the tax collector for collection.

A cafeteria chafing dish supper will be served in the Congregational church next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. W. H. Keating of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting her father, John K. Moulton of the Palmer Drug Co.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Whitney of Holbrook street.

The grade schools of the town, which have been closed this week for the spring vacation, will reopen next Monday.

The Bay State Drug Company was not granted a license in the award announced last week for the very good reason that the company did not apply for one this year.

Mrs. C. W. Chamberlin was called to Concord, N. H., Sunday by the death of her mother, Mrs. L. E. Currier.

Miss Gladys Paine and Miss Doris Paine of South Main street have received appointments as Y. M. C. A. canteen workers, and will sail for France the 21st.

Someone entered the home of Eugene Dennis on Foundry street Sunday evening in the absence of the family and appropriated to themselves an overcoat and a sweater.

Merrick W. Hellyar, son of Mrs. Lizzie Hellyar of Squier street, who has been in the aviation service in France, has returned to this country, and visited his mother the first of the week.

The assessors will be at their room in the Holbrook building every day and every evening except Saturday from now until the 15th, in order to accommodate those who desire to file reports of property, as required by law.

The law prohibiting the taking of pickerel during the spawning season, which went "on" March 1st, is "off" again, and it is now lawful to take that species of fish until March 1st, 1920.

The Home Missionary Society of the Congregational church met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock of Knox street. Sewing for the Wing Hospital was a part of the afternoon's program.

Joseph Wilder of Palmer and Miss Ida Alice Jordan of Ware were married in Our Lady of Mount Carmel church in Ware Monday morning, and are on a wedding trip to New York. They will live in Palmer.

The annual meeting of the Association For District Nursing, called for last Friday evening in the Burns Hotel, was postponed until this evening at 7.30 in the same place. The public is invited and urged to attend.

Postmaster O'Connor Replies

Editor Palmer Journal:—
Dear Sir:—The article in your last issue, under the heading "Kick on a Kick," in the Monson column, is to my mind a very cheap attempt at a joke. In going over the R. F. D. route from this office which runs over some of the highways of Monson, I found them in some places in bad condition, and so notified the Board of Selectmen of Monson, not as a "Kick" but as a part of my duty. As for the main streets of Palmer, they have nothing to do with the case, only it reminds me that when I report a road in bad condition to the Selectmen of Palmer, instead of being childish and trying to make a joke of it, they are gentlemen enough to take it as a part of their duty and attend to it.

Respectfully,
J. P. O'Connor, Postmaster.

Foresters to Initiate Class

Court Palmer, Foresters of America, at its meeting next Tuesday evening in K. of C. Hall, will initiate a class of 20 new members into the organization. This will make the second large class it has secured during the last month. At the meeting next week the council will be honored with the presence of Grand Ranger Murphy, Grand Secretary Mitchell, and Grand Treasurer Connolly. There will be a collation after the initiation, and addresses by the Grand Officers. All members are urged to be present and greet the Grand Officers.

Masonic Exemplification

An exemplification of the work of the Masonic order will be held with Thomas Lodge of Palmer on Saturday, beginning at 2 o'clock p. m., under the direction of District Deputy Grand Master Charles D. Perkins of Warren, of the nineteenth district. The district includes the towns of Palmer, Monson, Warren, Ware, Belchertown, Enfield and Barre.

Percy Grainger, the Pianist of the Springfield Music Festival

Percy Grainger, the celebrated pianist who will be heard at the Music Festival in the Saturday afternoon concert, May 17, was born in Brighton, State of Victoria, Australia. The young composer-pianist's father, an architect, designed many of the prominent buildings and bridges in the Australian states. His mother, his inseparable companion and adviser, is a musician, and it was she who gave him his first piano lessons. As a child of ten Grainger gave concerts in his native country, where he was known far and wide as a prodigy. These appearances earned the necessary funds to complete his education, and Grainger, accompanied by his mother, sailed for Europe, where he studied for six years. Unlike many child prodigies he materialized into an adult prodigy. He interrupted his American concert tour early in the war to enlist, and at the close of hostilities resumed his recitals. His art is now finer than ever and he stands with the topmost among pianists.

The Sons of St. George will hold a whist party in Masonic Hall this evening.

Hampden Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, will receive an official visit next Monday evening.

The Junior Promenade of the High School will be held on the evening of the 16th in Holbrook Hall.

The Camp Fire Girls, who had planned a dance for this evening in Holbrook Hall, have abandoned the project.

Mrs. E. C. Gould and son Robert of Holbrook street have been spending a few days with her sister in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Members of the Music Students' Club who have musical scores are requested to return them to the public library.

Miss Celina Phileon of Indian Orchard was a guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street.

John Edmonds and Wilfred O. Calkins of the Navy have been spending short leaves of absence at their homes here this week.

The pastor of the Advent church will preach Sunday morning on "Do we know anything about the time of Christ's second coming?"

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will hold a regular meeting to-morrow evening, and will entertain the members of Palmer Grange.

J. J. Donahue of King street has received word that his brother Michael, who has been overseas for a long time with the 26th Division, arrived at Newport News one day this week.

Lyon K. Flynt, son of Mrs. Lucy Flynt, who has been overseas in the Red Cross division of the army service ever since the early days of the war, arrived home Tuesday, having been discharged from service.

Wife Makes Liquor Complaint

Arsene Bechard and Frank Longtine of Thorndike were arraigned in the District Court yesterday morning on charges of illegal sales of liquor at different times. They pleaded not guilty and the cases were continued until next Wednesday for trial. It was intimated that other similar complaints were to be made against them, and Judge Kenefick ordered that they be made out and the defendants notified of the specific charges by to-night, so that all might be tried at the same time. The complainant in the cases yesterday was Katie Zebrowski of Thorndike, who alleges that her husband has sold liquor on the Sabbath day.

Two Ford Cars Are Stolen

A Ford automobile belonging to the Palmer State Fish Hatchery was stolen in Springfield last Friday and was later found abandoned in the eastern part of the state. This was the second time that the car had been stolen.

A Four touring car of the Monson State Hospital was stolen from the garage at the institution Sunday night. The work was evidently done by someone well acquainted with the premises, as the break was so timed as to avoid the night watchman, and entrance to the garage was effected with tools stolen from a tool house near by, this being entered by breaking a window glass and releasing a catch.

Soda Water and Ice Cream Tax

The new luxury tax schedule went into effect at midnight last night, and various articles of external and internal necessity, pleasure or comfort are costing more to-day and in the future than heretofore. Suits of clothes costing more than \$30, shoes priced above \$12, jewelry, certain furniture, and many other articles are taxed.

Among the "luxuries" are classed soda and ice cream, and the tax is one cent on each ten cents or fraction thereof. So that soda drinks which were priced at 5 and 10 cents yesterday cost 6 and 11 to-day. The tax on 15 and 20-cent drinks or servings of ice cream is 2 cents, and 3 cents for 25 and 30-cent portions of refreshments.

Runaway Boys Picked Up

Two small boys of 11 and 13 years—Joseph Vigiante and Elmer Riley—were picked up Tuesday night by Chief Crimmins, and a little questioning revealed the fact that they had run away from Belchertown, where they had been put to board by the State authorities. The Riley boy had been there only a few months, but the Vigiante lad confessed to a sojourn of two years. One of the lads gave as his reason for leaving: "I didn't like de man; dey hits y' on de neck wid a tug when dey licks y'." Both admitted that they had sufficient to eat, and it was a longing for the sights of Boston—whence they came—that caused their desertion. They were returned to the former places in Belchertown.

New Trains on the C. V.

The summer schedule of time goes into effect on the Central Vermont Railroad next Sunday, when an additional train service will be inaugurated. There will be only one through train between Montreal and New London a day however; this will arrive in Palmer from the north at 6.30 in the evening, and arrive from New London at 9.05 in the morning. Going south, a train made up in Palmer will leave at 7.25 in the morning, returning at 5.05 in the evening. A train will arrive from the south at 11.10 in the morning and return at 1.25 in the afternoon. From the north a train will arrive at 11.10 in the morning and return at 3.30 in the afternoon.

L. E. Royce has bought of W. H. Brainerd the house on Foster street occupied by H. M. Howe. Mr. Howe has bought of Mrs. R. L. Bond her house on the corner of Knox and Pine streets.

Then and Now.

Said the facetious fellow: "In the olden days when the automobile was designated as 'one lugger' I suppose the chap who owned one had a good deal of trouble with his lug, but now his chief complaint is either gas-tritis or that tired feeling."

Cleaning an Umbrella.

To clean an umbrella place a tablespoonful of sugar in a basin, pour over it half a pint of boiling water and stir till dissolved. Then open the umbrella and, starting from the ferrule, sponge each gore down to the point. Leave the umbrella open till dry.

Telegraphing Pictures.

A French inventor's process for telegraphing pictures uses a system of hollows and reliefs, the passage of a stylus over, which determines the intensity of the current transmitted.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF SENTRY

How South African Farmers Repel Invasion of Their Corn Fields by Bands of Baboons.

Apropos of a statement in the newspapers that the baboons in South Africa were easy victims of the Spanish "flu," very few people realize how human these animals are. They are very like men in some respects, observes a writer in London Answers.

For instance, a troop of baboons—for it has been proved that they nearly always go about in large companies—always post a sentry. He is placed in some prominent position, so that he can give immediate warning in the event of any hostile attack.

The baboon's cry somewhat resembles a German "Hoch!" shouted through a megaphone, and it is possible to talk to them by means of it.

A baboon is said to be able to count up to two, and not beyond that; and as they come in large numbers and carry off the ripe mealies, steps have to be taken to repel them. And so, when the mealies get ripe, three men walk into the field with their guns and lie down.

After a time one of them gets up and goes out and the baboon sentry counts—one. Later on another goes out, and as the sentry only counted two men coming in, he concludes that there is nobody left in the field and accordingly gives the signal, whereupon the whole troop swarms over the fence and begins to gather the corn. As soon as they are near enough the third man shoots them down with a repeating rifle, and if he is a fairly good shot their numbers are greatly diminished.

SUCCESSFUL WAR ON WEEVIL

Australian Grain Growers Used Poison Gas to Combat Deadly Enemy of Their Crops.

The weevil is a well-known curse to the grain-growing farmer. He is a member of a very large group, rejoicing in the family name of curculionidae. There are some other members which live to spoil nuts, some which ravage apple orchards, while others make war upon clover and legumes generally. One variety is threatening the very existence of the cotton plantations of the southern states, another lives to make difficult—at times impossible—Egyptian agriculture. The weevil's eggs are laid in immature grains and the creature develops itself through the larva stage at their expense. Wherever grain is taken, the weevil goes along and so discovers new countries for its habitation. Everywhere it is at home, and grows with the growing grain. Australia has suffered, and its unsold grain accumulated through the war years, during which the length of the voyage made it impossible to obtain transportation to Europe, was found to deteriorate through its ravages. But our fellow citizens on the other side of the world are notoriously hard to beat, and set to work vigorously to war against these restless grubs. A leaf was taken from the German book, and the use of poison gas was resorted to with apparently deadly effect.

Goat Is Regiment's Pet.

As a rule, regimental pets are animals which are more easily domesticated, such as the goat of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, who have long enjoyed the privilege of leading their pet, with a shield on its horns, at the head of the drums.

On St. David's day, after dinner, the drum major, accompanied by Billy, enters the messroom with a dish of leeks. He solemnly makes the round of the table, followed by the goat, and offers the national vegetable to each officer.

Even in the case of such a pet accidents, however, sometimes have happened. Once a drummer's boy, a lightweight, was on the goat's back, when some incident annoyed the animal and the youngster was summarily thrown on the mess table and killed outright.

In a Girl's Pocket.

A great deal has been written, in both poetry and prose, about the relics the boys carry in their pockets, writes the high school reporter for the Toronto Republican, but for some reason they missed the girls. Recently our investigation committee held an inquest upon a girl's pockets and found the following: One scented pocket handkerchief, one vanity case containing powder, mirror and some small change, one powder rag, one crochet hook, one ball of thread and work, one tatting shuttle, one button hook, one nail file, one wire hairpin, one coat button, one stick chewing gum, a note from her last beau, and three sen-sens, besides numerous unidentified odds and ends of a miscellaneous nature.

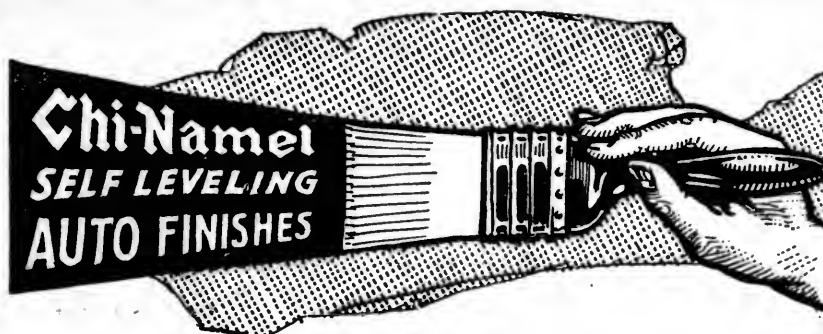
Notice to Depositors

IN THE

Palmer Savings Bank

For the purpose of verifying your pass-books, which the Statutes of this Commonwealth require to be done this year, you are respectfully asked to bring in or forward same for that purpose during the months of April and May. Books sent by mail will be returned promptly.

C. L. WALD, Treasurer



Chi-Namel
SELF LEVELING
AUTO FINISHES

LET US PROVE THIS TO YOU

Nobody wants to drive or own a shabby looking car, but most of us balk at the cost and lay up of a shop job. And we fear we will make a mess of the job doing it, ourselves.

Very well then—visit our Chi-Namel Department and we will brush

some Chi-Namel on a piece of ordinary cardboard. You watch it level out as smooth as glass. Then write your name in the wet surface with a tooth pick or match and watch it level out smooth again.

It is the most wonderful and interesting test, you ever saw and proof positive that Chi-Namel will level out smooth and glossy on your car no matter how you put it on.

Then again it is the most beautiful and highest quality auto and carriage finish on earth.

Absolutely waterproof, self-leveling and durable. Will not crack or check from heat, cold, weather, water or vibration. Does not quickly lose its gloss like ordinary varnishes but stays bright for a long time.

Visit us today and learn for what a trifling cost you can drive a brand new looking car with Chi-Namel.

Put your car in condition yourself—it's easy. A quart of Chi-Namel Auto Color Finish will do a large car. You need no skill to produce a satiny-smooth surface because the Chinese Oil in Chi-Namel is self-leveling, all brush marks disappearing before it "sets". One coat is usually enough—and it is heat proof, waterproof, weather proof, nor affected by dust or hard travel.

THE OHIO VARNISH CO., CLEVELAND, O.

VISIT YOUR NEAREST CHI-NAMEL STORE

The accommodating dealer will prove how simple the job and demonstrate the other Chi-Namel finishes for other parts of the car—tops, radiators, woodwork and bright metal parts.

A demonstration from the Chi-Namel factory will be at our store, SATURDAY, MAY 3. Come in. Let us show you what CHI-NAMEL will do.

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

Remember

Only a few more days that you can buy

Glenwood Gas Ranges

FOR

\$18 \$21, \$31.50

Worcester County Gas Co.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Seeds

Of All Kinds in Bulk and Package

Insecticides for Spraying

Spray Pumps, both bucket and compressed air.

Hand Sprayers

Belcher & Taylor Agricultural Implements

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Etc.

All Kinds of Garden Tools

Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Weeders, Spades, Shovels, Etc.

Sheep Manure for Your Lawn.

Norwalk Auto Tires and Tubes

Norwalk Tires are guaranteed 5000 miles.

They cost a little more than some makes but if you once use them you'll use no other.

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS
One cent a word first insertion, minimum charge 25 cents; half a cent a word each additional insertion, minimum charge 10 cents.

LOST and FOUND

NOTICE—Pass Book No. 31734, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank, has been lost, and application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book, has been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 31734, is requested to return to the Palmer Savings Bank, Palmer, Mass.

LOST BANK BOOK

Notice is hereby given that application has been made to the Palmer Savings Bank for payment of the amount of the deposit represented by pass book No. 21703, issued by said bank to WILLIAM BEDFORD, it being claimed that said pass book has been lost or destroyed.
WILLIAM BEDFORD
Palmer, Mass., April 29, 1919.

WANTED

WANTED—Poultry; highest cash price paid. Fred L. Powers, Palmer, Mass. Tel. 17-5, Monson.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Sumner's Blacksmith Shop. James Coto.

WANTED—Competent girl or woman for general housework. Apply 30 King St.

WANTED—Men or women to take orders among friends and neighbors for the genuine guaranteed hosiery, full line for men, women and children. Eliminates darning. We pay 50c an hour for spare time or \$24 a week for full time. Experience unnecessary. Write, International Stocking Mill, Norristown, Pa.

FOR SALE

PIGS for sale. Christen Christianson, Palmer Center.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets.

FOR SALE—At 38 Pearl St., eight-room house and about one acre of land. Robert E. Stebbins.

FOR SALE—Cottage of 5 rooms, 127 State avenue; \$300 down, balance on easy terms. D. F. Holden.

FOR SALE—Gas Range in first-class condition; valued at \$50; has five burners and oven. To be sold at \$25. Clarence Lupin, Kelly street, Three Rivers.

Player piano good as new, only \$250; also Ludwig upright piano, fine condition, \$115, and 70 new pianos. Gibbs Piano Co., 71 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

WILL sacrifice upright piano for \$75 cash. Excellent condition. Easy terms considered. Call afternoon between 2 and 6 week days. 22 Worthington St., Room No. 10, Springfield.

TO RENT

TO RENT—Former Dr. Cheney property, corner Main and Church streets. Two tenements of 6 rooms each. Apply A. Podrat, Palmer, or R. Sagalayan, Springfield, Mass.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees	
H. E. W. Clark	C. F. Smith
R. C. Newell	J. O. Hamilton
Geo. S. Holden	J. L. Waid
M. J. Dillon	E. B. Taylor
W. E. Stone	C. A. LeGro
G. D. Moore	E. E. Hobson
L. R. Holden	C. A. Tabor
C. E. Fuller	J. F. Foley
F. J. Hamilton	
Treasurer, C. L. Waid	
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith	
Officers	
R. C. NEWELL, President.	
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.	
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.	
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.	
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.	
Auditors	
W. E. Stone	E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro	
Board of Investment	
R. C. Newell	W. E. Stone
H. E. W. Clark	E. E. Hobson
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.	
Banking Hours	
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.	
Friday Evening, 7:30 to 9.	
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.	

Reviving Picture Frames.
Often the gilding on picture frames that are otherwise good has become cracked or soiled. Buy a bottle of liquid gold and apply it to the frame. If large bits have chipped off, remove all before retouching, otherwise the renewed surface will be uneven.

INVENTION GOT GOOD TRYOUT

Exploit of an Elderly French Aviator, With Particular Hobby, Has Become Legendary.

Another French officer, recently promoted to a very high position in aviation, is a genuine character, a numero, as they say here. He recently spent many hours in perfecting a trick optical sight, guaranteed to down a Boche at any range, angle or speed. He adored his invention, which, he admitted, would probably end the war when fully perfected, and grew quite testy when his friends told him the thing was far too complicated for anything but laboratory use.

A last, though he had reached a non-flying rank and had not flown for months, he installed the optical wonder on a single-seater and went out over the lines to try it out. As luck would have it he fell in with a patrol of eight Albatrosses and the fight that followed has become legendary. Boche after Boche dove on him, riddling his plane with bullets, while the inventor, in a scientific ecstasy, peered this way and that through his sight, adjusting set screws and making hasty mental notes. By a miracle he was not brought down, and in the end a French patrol came to his rescue. He had not fired a shot!

At lunch the other day someone asked what sort of a chap this inventor was, and the answer was so exceedingly French that I will reproduce it word for word: "He detests women and dogs; he has a wife he adores and a dog he can't let out of his sight." A priceless characterization. I think, of a testy yet amiable old martinet.—Charles Bernard Nordhoff in the Atlantic Monthly.

FEWER HEROES' NAMESAKES

One Popular Custom Seems to Have Virtually Ended With Cleveland's Administration.

Americans are abandoning the old custom of naming their children after the hero of the hour, according to the New York Sun. At the time of the Civil war and immediately thereafter thousands of children were named Abraham Lincoln.

This custom continued about thirty years after the war. The last American president to be honored in this way by any large number of persons was Grover Cleveland. The American army today is jammed with Grover Cleverlands, as boys born during the great democratic administration are just now of the finest fighting age. The slump began during McKinley's term and has continued ever since.

There are comparatively few William McKineys, and even Theodore Roosevelt, with all his immense popularity, gained but few namesakes. President Taft had only a small number of babies named after him. In time of war, such as has existed for the last two years, it would be imagined that the custom would revive, but there has been only a slight increase.

Out of 43,000 births recorded in Philadelphia in 1918 there were only 27 Woodrow Wilsons and only 7 John Pershings, according to the records of the bureau of vital statistics.

One Thing More.

A pretty girl fluttered over to a neighbor's house Sunday last to borrow some writing paper. She had an important letter to write and mail, and she was out of stationery. About half an hour later she returned for an envelope, and a little later still came back for a stamp. "Well, I hope that's all she wants to borrow today," said the disgruntled neighbor woman as she slammed the door after the pretty girl. "She needs a little 'split' to make the stamp adhere," said the neighbor woman's husband "and she'll be over after that in a minute."—Arkansas Thomas Cat (Hot Springs, Ark.).

How Flying Fish Fly.

The popular notion that flying-fish beat their "wings" is a mistake, if one is to rely upon the results of studies of these fish by an authority, Capt. Barrett Hamilton.

It appears that the wings are not true organs of flight, but rather play the part of a parachute or an air-plane. The whole motive power is supplied by the tail, which acts as a propeller, and the vibration or quivering of the wings in the air currents and their occasional shift of inclination are not phenomena connected with the propulsion of the fish in its aerial flights.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Mabel Dunn returned Sunday from a visit in Boston and Waltham. A community meeting was held last night in Recreation building. Speakers from outside were present and gave an illustrated talk.

Parents of William Murray, who has been overseas with the Engineer Corps, have received word that he has arrived in this country and will visit at his home as soon as he is permitted to do so.

John Sullivan, section foreman on the Ware River branch of the Boston and Albany Railroad, who has been at the Wing Memorial Hospital for several days with pneumonia, returned to his home yesterday afternoon.

The Thorndike Company has staked out the plots to be used by their employees for Victory gardens. With potatoes and flour on the rise many people believe it will be as necessary this year as in the past two years to plant gardens, and by so doing help keep down the cost of living.

The bowling match on Tuesday night between the Three Rivers and Thorndike teams was won by the latter by a pinfall of 42. A 10-string match will be rolled on the Thorndike Recreation alleys next Monday night between Upham and Henrichon of Three Rivers and Cahill and Smith of this place.

Private Arthur G. Curtis, a former Thorndike boy, has returned from overseas after four years' service in the Canadian army with the heavy artillery. Private Curtis arrived Tuesday at the home of his uncle, George La Duke. He has seen some hard fighting during his long service. He is looking fine and is enjoying good health, although he has been disabled and was in the hospital for a time.

Daily Thought.

Chance is a word void of sense; nothing can exist without a cause.—Voltaire.

Musical Comedy "Maytime"

"Maytime," the musical comedy that comes to the Court Square Theater for an entire week beginning next Monday, is justly proud of its coterie of professionals who play the minor roles; there are quite a few of them, and in the time past—not so many seasons ago either—most of them have been stars or featured players. Yet they appear in "Maytime" for only a brief scene or two and their work is done. Such is the case with Maude Odell, former leading woman, who is seen in only one scene lasting less than ten minutes.

Teddy Webb, who plays the auctioneer with such unction, has always been featured in musical comedies, and yet in "Maytime" he is content to act for less than six minutes. Arthur Albro, who three seasons was the star of "Gypsy Love," is the gypsy tenor in "Maytime." He has but two songs to sing, but they are both gems, and Albro makes the most of them. He is a handsome young Russian of the matinee idol type.

Rose Winter, who plays Madame Delphine, is through by 9:30 each night. She is in but two scenes. Likewise Edna Temple, the chorus lady of the last act, is in but one scene. This is with Mr. Norris as an old man, but this little lady shares honors with the veteran comedian.

Nina Valieri, the Spanish beauty, is another small part actress. She dances in the second act—two brief dances which set the house afire with enthusiasm—and then she is gone. Edward Nannery gives a fine characterization of P. T. Barnum, the old-time showman. It is a striking picture and is said to be true to life.

Others who assume small but important and picturesque roles are Edith Wright, who plays the spinster in the first act and is really too young and pretty to hide her features behind make-up; Yra Jeanne, a Brooklyn society girl, is another artist who lends her talent and good looks to the general picture of "Maytime."

Recognition Among Bees.

Naturalists for a long time were at a loss to understand how it was that insects were enabled to so quickly recognize an intruder among their family or settlement. It has been determined that in most cases they recognize each other by smell. Among the bees each distinctive class of workers—the guard, the fanner, the pollen carrier, the waxmaker, the architect, etc.—has its own distinctive odor. And besides each bee has its own separate hlye odor, which it its passport into its own particular home.

Pretty, Isn't It?

There is no altar on earth which vies in marble majesty with the altar of heaven—Tien T'an—in the south of the Chinese city of Peking, which Emperor Lung-le of the Ming dynasty reared in A. D. 1420, with its triple balustrades, stairs and platforms of pure white marble carved miraculously, its great circle covering a wide area in the midst of a vast inclosure. There the emperor knelt once a year.

Sensitive Squabs.

French scientists believe that carrier pigeons are influenced by magnetism, and that with the spread of wireless telegraphy much less dependence can be placed on them.

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

Don't Miss the Inventory Sale

It opens Fri. May 2, and closes Sat. Eve., May 10. Stationery, books, office supplies, art goods, toys, games, etc., in a sweeping mark-down. A visit will pay you richly.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

Your Pleasure

and healthful benefit—from your automobile will be marred if your mind is beset with worry over possible accident claims that you might delegate by

HARTFORD

Automobile Insurance

Your car may be damaged, the other man's vehicle may be ruined by you or you may accidentally injure a pedestrian. We offer you the best form of protection against such claims, and the least is non too good for the customers of this firm which will not offer the other kind.

Roy E. Cummings
INSURANCE

Palmer, Mass



Two Sound Investments

You could not wish for a sounder, more substantial investment than a bond of the V Liberty Loan.

And when it comes to clothes—you couldn't find a better investment than

KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES

The unlimited resources of the U. S. A. are behind the bonds and the House of Kuppenheimer stands as a bulwark behind Kuppenheimer Clothes, guaranteeing quality fabrics, the finest of tailoring and the newest, most-advanced styles.

Kuppenheimer Clothes for Spring contain no style relics of bygone days. They are imbued with the victorious spirit of the present day—with a vigor and buoyance in keeping with the alert, broad-shouldered, full-chested figure of our new American youth.

Gamwell's

"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"

Court Square Theatre

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Entire Week **MAY 5** Matinees Wed.-Sat.
Nights 50c -- \$2.00 Matinees 50c -- \$1.50

MAIL ORDERS NOW

MESSRS. LEE AND J. J. SHUBERT PRESENT

MAYTIME

The Greatest Musical Play Ever Staged

With the ORIGINAL CAST which played a year in New York, 5 mos. in Boston

Including PEGGY WOOD -- WM. NORRIS -- MELVIN STOKES

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

BONDSDVILLE.

Collis-Ryther Wedding

A marriage of interest, to Bonds-ville people took place last Thurs- day in Monson, when Mrs. Abbie J. Collis became the wife of E. E. Ryther. Both were former residents here. The ceremony was performed in the home of Wilfred Nelson of South Monson, Rev. Herbert G. Buckingham officiating in the pres- ence of the family only. Mrs. Ryther is the sister of Mrs. W. H. Morse of this village. A party from this vil- lage gave them a surprise at the rail- road station in Palmer. After spend- ing a few days with Mr. Ryther's daughter in Boston they will reside on North Main street in Monson.

A. J. Thompson and Malcolm P. Thompson spent the week-end in Boston.

Mrs. Lafleur of Malone, N. Y., was a guest this week of her son, Har- rison Payne.

The weekly cottage prayer service will be held this evening at the par- sonage.

The Music Students' Club met Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Childs.

Thomas Callahan of Westfield was a week-end guest of his uncle, Thomas Callahan.

Mrs. Frank Lamb was a guest this week of her daughter, Mrs. George Fuller of Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Collis were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. War- ren Fisherick of Amherst.

Ernest Shawcross, who was a guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Castledine, has gone to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Holden and son Clayton were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Cushman of Bernard- ston.

Mrs. Mary Fauteux and daughter, Miss Ella, were Sunday guests of her daughter, Mrs. Lapierre of Alden- ville.

Daniel Quirk has been honorably discharged from the service, and is at the home of his father, Thomas Quirk.

Mrs. Anna Collis, who has been spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Warren Fisherick, has returned to her home.

Miss Minnie Murphy, the industrial nurse, returned Sunday night from a week-end visit at her home in Allston.

Mrs. Harold Cummings of Spring- field spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Castledine.

Bans of marriage were published Sunday in St. Bartholomew's church between George Girouard and Miss Lena Wludyka.

Charles D. Holden has sold his farm on East street, Greenwich, to Ross Chapin of Folsom, Pa., who has taken possession.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holden and sons, Charles R. and Lester, spent Sunday with Mrs. Holden's parents, Mrs. and Mrs. George Bray in Stafford.

Private Roland F. Thompson spent a few days this week with his father, A. J. Thompson. He was in the YD parade in Boston, and is returning to the hospital in Rahway, N. J.

The public schools closed last Thursday night to allow the teachers to attend the parade of the 26th Di- vision in Boston Friday. They are closed during this week for the spring vacation.

Bans of marriage were published Sunday between Michael F. Collins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael T. Col- lins of Bondsville, and Miss Cecelia Murray of Gardner, in the Catholic church of Gardner.

The marriage of Charles Fauteux, son of Mrs. Mary Fauteux, and Miss Mary Cecelia Concannon of Dorches- ter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Concannon, will take place this week.

JUST GOT OVER A COLD?

Look out for kidney troubles and backache. Colds overtax the kidneys and often leave them weak. For weak kidneys—well, read what a Palmer man says:

C. F. Williams, farmer, says: "A cold which settled in my kidneys brought on an attack of backache last spring. When lifting or stooping over, sharp pains caught me in the small of my back and it was hard to straighten up at times. The action of my kidneys was irregular and the secretions highly colored. I was troubled by a dull ache in the back of my head when working hard. As I had taken Doan's Kidney Pills before, with good results, I again took them, procuring my supply from the Palmer Drug Co. Doan's cured me quickly."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Mary Kelly is spending the week at her home in Lee.

John Chambers of the U. S. N. was the week-end guest of his mother.

The Circle Canadian held a whist party Tuesday evening in their hall.

Edward Picotte, who returned from France Friday, visited relatives here Monday.

Mrs. Thomas Bruce of Everett is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. James Wilson.

Albert Lebeau has purchased from Alphonse Henrichon a home on the Belchertown road.

Miss Anna Murdock of Main street has gone to Boston, where she will remain several weeks.

Edward Knight has taken a posi- tion as clerk in the store of the At- lantic & Pacific Tea Co.

Clyde Gardiner, formerly of this village, has returned from overseas and is visiting friends here.

R. C. Newell will give an illustrated lecture, "A Trip South," in the Union church next Sunday evening at 7.30.

A number of the people of this vil- lage went to Boston Friday to wit- ness the parade of the 26th Division.

Communion, with reception of members, will be observed at the Union church next Sunday morning.

Miss Minnie Willis of Springfield was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Willis of Springfield street.

Alexander Corvete of Main street was called to New Hampshire by the death of his sister the last of the week.

Misses Maria and Minnie Sinclair of Kelley street were Sunday guests of relatives in South Manchester, Conn.

Mrs. Charles Van Deusen and daughter Martje went to Springfield, where they will make their home in the future.

Mrs. Nettie Haynes of Main street had as guests Mrs. Frank Whitaker of East Longmeadow and Mrs. Ernest Pease of Bristol, Conn., the last of the week.

The schools of the village are closed this week for the spring vaca- tion.

The Three Rivers "Cubs" won their first game from the Holyoke "Wiz- zards" in that city Saturday after- noon.

Alcide Barber of the U. S. Navy, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Barber of Main street, the past week.

Miss Rachel Shaw has resigned her position in Wilmington, Del., and taken one as dietitian in a hospital at North Adams.

Miss Mabelle Barker of Westfield Normal School was the week-end guest of her mother, Mrs. Louisa Barker of Main street.

James Cole of Anderson avenue has resigned his position in the Wire Mill and taken one with Fisk Rubber Company, Chicopee.

Upham and Henrichon will bowl a 10-string match on the Thorndike Recreation alleys next Monday even- ing with Smith and Cahill.

The Westsiders again defeated the Easterners in the fifth bowling match of the series on the Pickering Hall alleys last Tuesday night.

Almer Giroux has returned to L' Assumption College in Worcester, after spending a vacation with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Charles Giroux of Main street.

Dominic Accorsi has recently pur- chased a 1919 Willys-Knight coupe. This car was the fourth of that model that was constructed this season.

Mrs. Carl Nordstrom and daughter Louise, have returned to their home in Westfield after spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. George Henderson of Springfield street.

Valbert Belanger has returned to L' Assumption College in Worcester. Miss Elizabeth Ritchie was pleas- antly surprised by several of her young friends Tuesday evening at her home. The evening was spent in playing games, and refreshments were served. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

Get our price before you sell

WE PAY CASH FOR LIBERTY BONDS WAR SAVINGS STAMPS OR OTHER SECURITIES

We buy partly paid Liberty Bond accounts with firms or banks anywhere.

We Invite Correspondence By Mail

STANDARD BOND CO.
ROOM 202 WORTHINGTON BLDG.
289 Main St., Springfield
Open Evenings
Phone Walnut 2326

Get our price before you sell

Spring House Cleaning

can be made easy this year by using an

Electric Vacuum Cleaner Only \$7.50

to obtain the most up-to-the-minute type of Electric Cleaner. Try it out in your own home; then complete payment in five small monthly amounts.

CALL AT OFFICE OR PHONE 180

Central Massachusetts Electric Co.

Mild? Sure! - and yet

they "Satisfy"

Chesterfield CIGARETTES

of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC
tobaccos—Blended



The extra wrapper of glassine
paper keeps 'em Fresh

that's
the
whole
story

Word has been received of the death in South Lancaster of Rev. Charles Harding Hannaford, a former pastor of the Bondsville Methodist church. He was stricken with paralysis after attending a church service. He has been active in the Methodist denomination for the past 66 years, and was 84 years of age.

At the Methodist church Sunday morning five laymen—Messrs. Palmer, Sheldon, Sprague, Judd and Nelson of Easthampton—spoke on the Cen- tenary, taking for their several sub- jects, "Negroes as Helpers," "Stew- ardship," "Churches in Our Cities," "Christian Stewardship," "Church as a Nation a vital factor in our Com- munity."

THREE RIVERS. Many Visit War Train

The war exhibition train arrived at this village last Thursday morning at 10.30 and remained until 12.30. Its arrival was heralded by the blowing of the fire alarm and by the aerial salute from the guns mounted on one of the flat cars. All the grades of the grammar school were let out and were at the station upon the arrival of the train, chaperoned by their teachers. They were the first to pass through the train. A large crowd was gathered at the station to wit- ness the exhibit, in spite of the driz- zling rain. At 11.30 the mills were closed and a steady throng passed to and fro from the vicinity of the train until 12.30. About noon the of- ficers and men in charge delivered addresses to the gathering from the platform of one of the cars. As the train was originally scheduled to re- main until 1.30 large numbers of the people waited until after 12.30 to go to the station only to find that the train had departed. For some rea- son the stay in this village was shortened to two hours. The exhibit was a rare collection of articles of the war, and was greatly appreciated by the villagers.

Attractive Exhibit of Girls' Work

An attractive exhibit of children's sewing and cooking was given in Pickering Hall Tuesday afternoon and evening. A community meeting, presided over by R. C. Newell, fol- lowed, opening with a community sing led by E. J. Barry. Mr. Boyd, of the Hampden County Improve- ment League, spoke on "Club Achievement." Miss Norris, State leader of the Home Economic Work, presented prizes and seventeen League pins to the successful young contestants. Mr. Farrell, County Director of the League, spoke on "Canning and garden activities," and urged Three Rivers to work for a splendid exhibit of adult as well as children's garden and canning prod- ucts, to be held in the fall.

Orel'a Pleau has resumed his stud- ies at L' Assumption College in Worcester, after spending a vacation at his home here.

Monson News.

Farmers Buy Bonds Liberally

Monson farmers showed their mettle by subscribing to \$2500 worth of Victory bonds in the first two days of solicitation by the Farmers' Committee. This does not represent the total subscriptions from Monson farmers, and there are many yet to be heard from. It is true however, that on all the Liberty Loan drives local farmers have responded well.

Next Week is Cleanup Week

The annual cleanup week program will be carried out next week, when property owners are requested to have all rubbish removed from their premises. Collectors will start on their rounds Wednesday, and will cover the section south of the Academy in the forenoon and north of the Academy in the afternoon, taking all rubbish left at the curb.

To Furnish Room in Home

An autograph quilt of 700 names has been completed by the King's Daughters, who have realized a net sum of \$184 by that means. The money will be used to furnish a room in the Monson Home For Aged People, and the quilt will also be donated to the Home.

Carl Moulton has taken a position with the American Radiator Co.

The public schools will open Monday following a week's vacation.

Victor Swartz has purchased a Maxwell touring car of W. V. Moffett.

The Ellis Mills have a new automatic unloading White truck of three tons capacity.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert K. Squier are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Robert K. Jr.

The sixth welcome home dance for soldiers and sailors will be held in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cushman are spending several days with their son, W. Allen Cushman at Camp Upton, L. I.

C. J. Leary announces the engagement of his daughter, Mary C. Leary, to James P. Flannagan of Springfield. The wedding will take place in June.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Moffett have returned from several days' stay at West Upton, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Morris Moore.

Wilfred Kendall writes that he has been in a naval base hospital near New York City for three weeks with a mild case of influenza.

Day Spring Lodge of Masons will send a large delegation to the exemplification to be held at Palmer Saturday afternoon and evening.

Edward Hillard, in the Navy transport service, has been spending a furlough at his home on Stewart avenue. He has been across and back seven times recently.

A rummage sale for the District Nurse fund will be held by the Improvement Society in Memorial Hall Tuesday and Wednesday, May 13 and 14th.

Heimann & Lichten are installing a first-aid-to-injured room at the factory. Medical supplies, a couch, and paraphernalia are being installed in a room adjacent to the factory office.

The Social and Literary Club of the Universalist church will hold a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Letter on Moulton Hill this evening.

Ensign Belshaw, assistant navigator of the U. S. S. Michigan, spoke in the interest of the Fifth Liberty Loan at the various manufacturing plants yesterday.

Plans are maturing for the opening of the Monson Home for Aged People the last of May. Furnishings are being put in the home, and all things put in order.

C. M. Gage, W. L. Richetts, G. H. Seymour, R. H. Cushman, S. F. Cushman and C. S. Bradway, were among those who attended the YD parade in Boston last Friday.

The extreme low temperatures of last Friday and Saturday did slight damage to local agricultural products. A few fruit trees were budded sufficiently to be injured. Most of the peach trees in town are on high land and escaped.

In the casualty list of last Saturday appeared the name of Oral A. Towne of Monson, Co. F, 104th regiment, as "killed in battle," but no one can be found who knows of such soldier from this town.

The joint school committee of Brimfield and Monson met in the town hall Tuesday evening. F. A. Wheeler's salary was fixed at \$2150, and it was voted that the duration of his term, expenses, salary, etc., be as in past years, Monson paying seven tenths and Brimfield three tenths. Clifford A. Sweet was elected chairman of the joint board, and Mrs. Martha E. Streeter of Brimfield was re-elected clerk.

Death of Elmer S. Harris

Elmer S. Harris, 33, died suddenly in his home on North Main street Tuesday afternoon. He was employed in the Wright Wire Mills in Palmer, but had been ill with pleurisy and had been at home for ten days. He was out on the street Tuesday afternoon and walked back, but passed away soon after reaching home. Mr. Harris was a native of Monson and had always lived here. He is survived by a wife and four small children; also two half-brothers, Rufus and Edwin Harris of Monson, and two sisters, Mrs. F. J. Flynt of Monson and Mrs. Wilbur McEwen of Gilbertville. The funeral was held this afternoon in the home, Rev. G. W. Penniman officiating; burial was in Hillside cemetery.

Selectmen Make Appointments

The following appointments have been made by the Selectmen: Registrars of voters, A. M. Walker, R. J. Murphy; weighers of coal, hay and grain, R. K. Squier, A. L. Noyes, D. B. Needham; milk inspector, Dr. E. W. Capen; lockup keeper and sealer of weights and measures, W. B. Grout; night police, H. A. Aldrich; special police, W. B. Grout and C. H. Stacy of Monson; Charles B. Thomas of Palmer; fire engineers, A. B. Norcross, N. A. Bugbee, W. T. Lewis. The engineers will meet this evening in No. 1 engine house for organization. A liquor license of the first class has been granted to George T. Hagerty and of the fourth class to J. J. Purcell.

Academy Glee Club Concert

The glee club of Monson Academy gave a most enjoyable concert in the academy chapel Tuesday evening with this program: "Out on the Leap," Lohr, the club; piano duet, "Poet and Peasant," Suppe, Mary Wheeler and Madeline Comee; solo, "Sing, Sing, Birds on the Wing," Cook, Ella May Burdick; folk songs, "Old Folks at Home," "Annie Laurie," "Sweet and Low," chorus; "Water Lilies," Linchers, girls' chorus; violin solo, "Roudino," Kreiser, Dwight Entwistle; "The Americans Come," Fay Foster, glee club; war songs, "There's a Long, Long Trail," "We'll Keep Old Glory Flying," stanza by Katherine Cornish; "Till We Meet Again," chorus; "Star Spangled Banner," Miss Alice Powers was the conductor, George H. Herlihy the accompanist.

Loan Gaining Rather Slowly

The first week of the Victory Loan drive closed with \$30,000 purchased. This amount has been received to over \$40,000 up to last night. It is still a long ways to the quota of \$180,000 however. The various committees are quietly but busily at work with their soliciting, and hope to reach the \$100,000 mark by Saturday night.

Board of Trade's Annual

The Monson Board of Trade will hold its annual meeting next Monday evening, with a banquet in G. A. R. Hall. The speakers announced are C. V. Wood, president of the Springfield Street Railway, Clifton D. Jackson, secretary of the Springfield Chamber of Commerce, and Fritz Henry Smith of Boston. The topic will be, "Business."

Dr. and Mrs. Andrew Coleman of Boston, formerly of Monson, have been visiting friends in town this week.

Eugene L. Duffy and John Prendiville, Battery E, 305th Field Artillery, and Louis Deltour of Battery C, 305th Heavy Field Artillery, have arrived in New York from overseas.

Miss Annie Murphy is substituting in the Center primary school in Brimfield during the illness of the regular teacher, Mrs. Bertie Gray.

A record-breaking crowd of dancers, young and old, attended the patriotic concert and dance in Memorial Hall Monday evening, and the affair is reported from many sources as being one of the best of its kind ever in Monson. There were 100 couples dancing at times, and as many more looked on.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Entwistle and family were in Boston over the week-end to welcome Ralph T. Entwistle of the 14th Railway Engineers, who docked at that city Sunday. "Ent" is in the best of health after 20 months in the service. He is expected from Boston for Camp Devens, and is expected home this week.

Daily Thought.

In general, pride is at the bottom of all mistakes.—Ruskin.

An Enraptured Sextette

By GEORGE ELMER COBB

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"What's this—fire!" exclaimed Lawyer Ira Tarbell, arising hastily from his desk and starting for the open doorway of his office. His two clients, Mark and Paul Elson, brothers, hastily came to their feet and joined him in the hall without. It was filled with smoke and there was an uproar of alarmed voices in other rooms and corridors, but it was soon discovered that the smoke came through an open window from the rear yard, where a lot of rubbish was being burned up.

Now when Mark and Paul had arisen from their seats each had left open on the table his wallet. They had been consulting their contents while talking with the lawyer. Returning, each closed a wallet and restored it to a pocket. The attorney resumed his wonted dignity and calm. "Well, gentlemen," he said, referring to a penciled sheet before him, "I think I understand the situation. I am to make over to your sister, Miss Naomi, the old family homestead and ten thousand dollars in bonds, to be held in her own right as a femme sole."

"That's right," nodded Mark Elson, ruddy-cheeked, bright-eyed as a school-boy.

"And Naomi shall do just what she wants to with the property and money," said Mark heartily.

The brothers were under thirty, their sister Naomi an agreeable spinster of thirty-five. When their parents died she had taken charge of their home and had well filled the bill as housekeeper and cook. So comfortably she looked after her brothers, so smoothly did things run on that the pleasant routine was continued permanently and unconsciously all hands settled into a rut. Naomi was only happy when she was doing something to add to the welfare and comfort of her brothers, and they accepted her kind service as a matter of course, although truly appreciative and grateful. Recently Paul had observed to Mark that he fancied Naomi looked tired and dull at times. They talked it over. Maybe she needed a rest, a change. Suppose they parceled out to her what she was entitled to of the estate—made her independent, in fact? Certainly that would make her feel better. Hence the visit to the lawyer's office, and the brothers went home feeling they had well consummated an act of willing duty.

Naomi broke down and cried like a child when they told her what they had done. The way the imaginative Mark pictured the transition awaiting her! She was to be promoted from a serfdom to the lot of a "princess! Naomi was so overcome at their generosity and thoughtfulness, as she chose to magnify it, that she fled to her room to have her cry out. Mark followed her to the hall to console her and Paul, chancing to take out his wallet, made a startling discovery.

"Why, we've changed wallets at the lawyer's office!" he exclaimed. "This belongs to Mark. Hello! hello! hello!"

Paul stared and then grinned. In an apartment of his brother's wallet he found a time-worn photograph. In an instant he recognized it.

"Did you ever!" he chuckled. "Bertha Drake!" and just then Mark re-entered the room holding the other wallet in his hand, and Paul flushed like a conscious schoolboy as he noticed revealed within it his own photograph of—Wanda Drake!

"I'm!" observed Mark with a flush, "both in the same boat, eh? Well, it's nothing to be ashamed of. They were nice girls, Bertha and Wanda. There was the brother Wilbur, too. Always thought he had a sneaking fondness for Naomi. What grand days those were, back in Lacon, when the Drakes were our next-door neighbors! Why, it must be two years since we all met and drifted apart."

"I don't want money to waste," said their sister later in the evening. "I would like to fix up things a little around the house, though, and have a break in the loneliness by entertaining some of our old friends once in a while."

"Yes, there's the Drakes," reminded Mark, evading his brother's eyes. "Bertha and Wanda," nodded Paul in well-assumed generality. "And Wilbur," and Naomi flushed, hurriedly referred to other old acquaintances and a start was thus made along the road of yesterday.

"How did it all come about? When the old neighborly companionship was resumed Mark took great credit to himself for suggesting the visit to the lawyer's office, which had brought about such a happy suggestion. Paul drifted back to his old liking for Wanda Drake with an ardor that spurred Naomi out of all laggardness. As to Paul, she was a blushing, sensitive young girl once more as the visits of Wilbur Drake became as constant and interesting as of yore.

The cozy sitting room of the Elson home became a real confessional one auspicious evening. With marked constraint and then a genuine bubbling of emotion the two brothers and their sister with some circumlocution announced the result of the reunion of the two families. And at the triple wedding jolly, big-hearted Paul Elson took great pride in assuming for himself the credit for having solved the problem of all-around happiness for the contented sextette.

Kindness Makes for Service.

It was once commented upon by Joseph F. Smith that, wherever men are kindest to their animals, there do those animals give the best service to men. As example, the writer cited Holland and Denmark, where the utmost affection and care are bestowed upon the cows, which there give freely of their milk, and the dairying industry flourishes.

Give Him a Goatskin.

The professor is the goat. "If it were not for one trivial thing," mused Professor Cranium, the famous memory expert, as he stroked his chin in par, "I could give young Stewpidd his diploma. His record as a student of my course is almost perfect."

"What is his little trouble?" asked Dr. Hackem-Uppie.

"He forgets to pay for his lessons."

Baboons Fierce Fighters.

When they are being hunted by dogs an old baboon that is cornered seizes an attacker with one hand by the nearest limb, and, gathering up a fold of skin in the other hand, tears it off, and throwing aside his victim, waits for the next. In this way he will often kill several dogs before he gives up the fight.

Possibly He Had.

A strange bequest was that of Jabez Hollister, an Englishman, who left a set of allabroos toothpicks to his sons "in order that they might never have occasion to sit in a dentist's chair."

Unreasonable Man.

"As your husband," protested Mr. Meekton, "I think you ought to show me some respectful consideration." "I do," replied his wife. "If you weren't my husband I shouldn't think of inviting you to my parties."—Town Topics.

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Buy "Victory" Bonds

After buying your Victory Bond be sure to step in and get fitted to a pair of new Low Shoes.

This is national Low Shoe Week

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield



Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



All That Young Men Demand In a Suit

We have built into each one of our new Spring garments. We have applied our 70 years' knowledge in each step of the making—from fabrics to buttons, they are the finest that money can buy. We show a tremendous selection in the season's favorite color, Cambridge Gray. Single and double-breasted styles with slash, verticle and patch pockets. Some 1-4 fancy silk lined.

\$23.70, \$19.70, \$35.50, \$37.50

Haynes Waist Seam Suits For Young Men

These wonderful garments won instant preference with the young man. Their lithe, live lines conform to his ideas and body. They reveal in a pleasing way the contour of youth and strength, adding that smartness that only good tailoring and designing can impart.

Single or double-breasted in greens, blues, browns, and grays—all kinds of pockets from slash to patch, 1-4 fancy silk lined. Flannels, serges, cassimere and mixed fabrics.

\$21.50, \$23.50, \$29.70, \$45.00

Haynes & Company



Sold By C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer

INVEST IN THE VICTORY LIBERTY BONDS

Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"

Springfield, Mass.

This Is Drapery and Upholstery Week

Drapery Materials

And we are showing the most attractive house furnishings and draperies that one could wish for. Gorgeous hued cretonnes and other drapery fabrics at prices that are very moderate.

The cretonnes are especially beautiful, more colorful than ever before and of the most remarkable designs, . . . 49c a yd. Sunfast Madras in new verdure patterns showing the most attractive color blendings, 50 inches wide, \$2.00 to \$4.50 yd.

Lace and Net Curtains

Marquiesette and Sheer Voile Curtains, suitable for all rooms, with filet edgings and insertions, very special, at \$5.98 a pair

Irish Point Curtains made of very fine quality net with lovely applique border effects, special at \$4.98 a pair Scrim and Marquiesette Curtains with lace edgings or attractive insertions, exceptional values at \$1.98 a pair

A National Event

Lace and Embroidery Week

Fashion points to laces and embroideries for the newest Summer trimmings. In this showing you will find all that is new and beautiful. There are laces and embroideries in all widths—from the effective imitations to the finer hand-made laces and embroideries of exquisite workmanship.

Imported Swiss Organdie

Very effective and dainty with colored and lace effects, 27 inches wide, regularly \$3.50 a yard, . . . \$1.98

Cambric and Nainsook Flouncing

for petticoats and corset coverings, 12 and 18 inches wide, regularly 50c a yard, . . . 39c

Fine Imported Embroideries

with beautiful hand-work effects suitable for petticoat flouncings, 14 and 27 inches wide, regularly 85c and \$1.50 a yard, . . . 59c and 85c

Novelty Laces

for camisoles and bureau scarfs in a variety of widths and patterns, . . . 15c and 25c a yard

Exquisite Targot Lace Flouncings

in the most beautiful designs, 18 to 40 inches wide, \$1.50 to \$7.50 a yard

Trapping a Poet

By IZOLA FORRESTER

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"It is meant for you, Frances," Long, languid eyes of hazel hue. Mine are blue, so I'm out of it. Read on, sister."

Jess lifted laughing eyes to the serious face before her. It was 7 a. m. Frances had just stepped to the door of their mountain shack for the bottle of cream left at dawn by Shandy Cone, the village milkman, and had discovered likewise a folded slip of paper under the door.

Poetry it was, unmistakably, and with purpose and intent in its hidden message:

"Long, languid eyes of hazel hue, Shall life lose joy because of you? Shall all I dream of, hope of, die Dependent on compassion's sigh?"

"Oh, isn't that quaint and mid-Victorian?" exclaimed Jess. "It's the tall, thin, pale young man at Mrs. McCurdy's, Frances. Have you been secretly leading his young affections astray and not told your big sister a word about it?"

"I don't even know him to speak to!" Frances answered indignantly. "I don't like his poetry. It sounds like valentine verse."

"She tucked it on the shelf behind the clock and wondered if possibly Shandy had burst forth into poetry, but within a week another verse lay on the threshold, as Jess put it, and a little more so than the first:

"I send my mate-call ringing far, Through springtime woods where song-birds are,

And listen long your voice to hear; Canst find no answer for me, dear?"

"Now, that is worthy of Sir Phillip Sidney," Jess said judiciously. "It has a true lyric touch. Greenwood tree, shepherd calling in the distance, etc. Frances, you are a hard-hearted and benighted maiden if you refuse to whistle back to him."

But Frances held to her own opinion, and when she had occasion to pass Hart Wade on the road down the

green of pines beyond. "I wonder if it is meant for me or for Jess."

"Her eyes are blue, aren't they? I never noticed yours, exactly."

"Oh, mine are rather changeable, hazel and gray and green. Cat's eyes." She turned them on him gravely. "Do you think it is Sandy?"

Mac chuckled. "Can't tell. Poetry's liable to break out anywhere just like measles."

Frances pondered a few minutes, then said: "I know what I'll do, Mac. He leaves them on Fridays, I've found out. I'm going to watch and see who it is. Or, no, that wouldn't do. I watch until twelve, then you get up at five and watch, will you?"

Mac agreed it would be a good plan, only he was certain not even a poet would brave the trip up the mountain at five in February to slip poetry under the door. It must have been left in the evening, but he would watch on the following Friday.

Frances did not tell her sister. Jess had a way of laughing at serious things, but she knew when Mac came on guard, for she caught a glimpse of him in the bright moonlight, standing like a sentinel over in the shadow of the pines by the roadway.

He was ready to whistle sharply like an owl to give the alarm, and Frances waited in the shack long after Jess was sound asleep. Finally it came, a little before twelve, one long, tremulous whistle.

She slipped her fur coat around her and stepped out anxiously. No one was in sight, and there were no fresh footprints on the stone doorstep, but Mac waited for her.

"Did—did he come?" she whispered, when she had stolen over to him, and Mac assured her he had.

"But he's gone," she exclaimed, "and didn't leave any poetry this time. Did you see him really, Mac?"

Mac drew a deep breath of resolution and faced her, his hands deep in his mackinaw pockets.

"I saw him, and I know him well, Frances. He's the damdest coward and chump around here. He hasn't got nerve enough to up and tell you to your face, so he left a lot of fool poetry under your door. You're right, too. It's idiotic poetry. You see, you've got a way that frightens a man, because it puts him on his honor not to be sentimental. I didn't bring any poems down with me this time, dear, but I've caught your poet for you."

Frances was very still for a moment, then she said softly:

"I'm glad it wasn't Sandy. As long as it was you, Mac, why—I think it was awfully sweet of you, and I did like it. I guess you've had an answer to your call, haven't you?"

Cape Cod Windmills Working Again. The windmills of Cape Cod are coming into their own again. Some of the mills, which closely resemble those of Holland, were built more than 150 years ago. At that time they were used to grind grain, and it is the high price of grain that brings them to a new life.

In the early seventies the mills did their duty in pumping salt water from the sea up into large vats, where the salt was scraped from the boards after the water evaporated. Not long after a new process of making salt was discovered and the salt industry of Cape Cod declined. Some of the mills were demolished. Some were left standing, and within recent years many have been purchased by summer residents to serve as ornaments on country estates. A few that have survived the severe Cape Cod easterly storms are awakening from their half a century sleep and will grind meal for farmers.

British Sarcasm. This is relayed to us from our unknown friend who digs up so many good things for us down in Key West:

"Before the armistice was signed, a British government freighter tied up here to coal. The hawseers, stretched across the dock, covered some iron that was consigned to the air station. The foreman of the air station construction gang came for the iron and found that it could not be easily moved on account of the hawseers. He requested the British captain to untie. Captain refused; said he was here to coal and intended to coal. Foreman got mad and said:

"I want you to understand that this is government work."

"Government work?" roared the Englishman. "You see that flag? You see that gun? And that one? What the — do you think this is, a blink-in' excursion boat?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Name "Victoria." This year is the centenary of the birth of Queen Victoria, and a commentator points out that "a couple of scores of Victorias all over the globe suggests that the commemoration will be world-wide." But it is a curious point, says Observer in the London Observer, that though Victoria was in so much demand as a place-name it never, even during the later days, with their august and memorable celebrations, became popular as a personal name. Today one seldom meets a Victoria, unless in the case of some lady of the peerage to whom her late

lesty stood sponsor.

Disappointing. "Disappointed in that new man?"

"Very."

"What's the matter?"

"We brought him on from New York city to work for us."

"Well?"

"Found out after he got here that although he came from New York he didn't know any more than a lot of young fellows that have lived all their lives in this town."

Steepped Out Anxiously.



mountain she merely lifted her chin higher, and let him understand his poetry had not registered.

Not that he appeared to mind her attitude, she had to admit. He was a pleasant, rather plain young man, who had boarded at Mrs. McCurdy's farm for the fall and winter painting scenes of mountain snow and keeping to himself. Mac had told them he was an artist one day when he had brought them down a load of firelogs from his woodlot.

She had liked Mac. He was straight to the point and comradely. They had known him ever since they had come to Red Indian for Jess' health, and he had been a stanch friend and neighbor. Now and then he ran down to New York for a few weeks, but he always came back with a fresh load of new books and magazines, and shared them royally. He was rather broad-shouldered and stocky in build, with curly reddish hair and blue eyes that had a habit of twinkling when he did not feel like speaking.

Frances had liked him because she could talk freely to him. Nearly all men expected you to either fall in love with them, she had decided, or to respect them. But Mac understood everything. They had gone on long tramps together through the mountain roads, and when the snow had fairly drifted over their little shack it had been Mac who came down and shoveled them out, and brought food from his own store to them.

So she felt now she could speak to him about the poetry, and get a sensible, unbiased opinion on what she ought to do.

"The main question is," Mac said, as soon as he heard about it, "is whether it is good poetry."

"It seems very sincere," Frances admitted, not realizing what a delightfully comforting picture she made in her brown cloak and fur cap against the masses of crisp leather-tinted oak leaves drying on the trees and the deep

The House Boat

By SADIE ESTELLE BALCOM

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

He was thinking of Theda Wayne as he walked along the shore of the great spreading river, and as he recalled the change a month had made in her, Albion Merton was truly sorrowful. All the brightness of her nature seemed to have languished when her old father died. He had been a confirmed invalid, a great care to her, but the loving devotion she exerted through five years in his behalf had obscured all other interests. Then when the reaction came it seemed as though all the props of life were suddenly removed, and Theda collapsed like an overburdened being worn out and weary to the limit.

With the death of Mr. Wayne there expired the pension which, with what Theda could sell of their small garden produce, had kept their heads just above water. They did not own the little place where they lived. Theda could not hope to continue the lease and make a living, so she sold off the few poor sticks of furniture left, and went to an old maid relative who lived a mile down the river road, Lucinda Noyes.

Miss Noyes was over 50, fragile and poor, had a small income from a trust investment, could scarcely afford to spare a room or a meal, but she voluntarily proffered shelter to her half niece.

"We'll manage some way, dear," she said. "It's crowded in these three little rooms I occupy, but we'll try to get along. You mustn't worry beyond that for the present, child. You are so near a breakdown that it's a question if even nursing and rest will help you, but we'll try. For one good month you mustn't lift your finger, nor even think."

Theda smiled listlessly and declared she would be all right in a day or two, but before the end of the first

week in her new home she was in bed and likely to stay there for some time to come. The village doctor shook his head solemnly, and left some medicine and the grewsome decision:

"Change of scene and climate, Miss Noyes, is all that will do Theda any good."

The gentle hearted spinster told Albion Merton of this with tears in her eyes. Albion was an independent fisherman and pearl gatherer along the Iowa shore of the great Father of Waters, owned a shack, some boats and a river equipment, and for a year had once a week come around to see Theda and her father. Mr. Wayne had been a great reader. Albion had an ambition for a better education, and the old man and his books became a great help to him. Then admiration, friendship and finally love for Theda had become a new ailment. He was a clean-minded, modest young fellow, gave no outward evidence of his affection for Theda, but when Mr. Wayne died was a great comfort to Theda, for he took many of the cares of the occasion from her tired shoulders.

Miss Noyes had told Albion of the doctor's report, and later as he went down the river shore Albion's clear face betrayed a deep anxiety. It seemed as though he must stand helplessly by and see Theda fade away, day by day. Like himself poverty bound her to an environment from which she could not escape. As to Albion even the meager living he was assured could not be risked through an experimental change. "No thoroughfare" the future seemed to read. Albion was immersed in despondent thoughts when a cry aroused him.

Three hundred yards distant an ordinary house boat was moored. On its deck a man of middle age, getting about with a crutch, was struggling to free himself from the grasp of a rough looking fellow whom Albion at once recognized as one of the numerous river thieves of the district.

The latter swung a heavy iron bar and dealt the cripple a terrific blow, and as his victim sank to the deck senseless, stooped over him to rifle his pockets. A shout from Albion caused

him to hasten away with his booty. Then when Albion reached the stricken man all he thought of was his resuscitation.

It took two days nursing to bring Wade Burnham, as the cripple was named, back to normal condition. All the time Albion was his patient, helpful nurse. The grateful man on his way to a little truck farm he had traded for on the river below New Orleans, acquired a great liking for Albion. He asked him to join him and he would share his holdings with him.

It came about that Albion spoke of the offer to Miss Noyes. Then one day he could not resist telling Theda of his great love for her. From that moment a new joy came into her life. They were married and then began a honeymoon on the floating home, ending up at the pretty cottage that stood in the center of the Burnham farm.

"Oh, what a paradise!" murmured Theda, as she stood upon the veranda of the beautiful home surrounded by flowers, and sunshine, and sweet singing birds, and their Eden life began, never to pall or weary in that rare spot where beauty, and peace, and plenty were assured.

The average life of a locomotive is about fifteen years.

Awful Thought.

It was Dora's first trip on the ocean and the water kept on going seasaw and slapside and heaveho, and all sorts of uncomfortable, disagreeable things; so that Dora began to get a little giddy and dazed and tired and hazy.

Clusping a large doll in her arms, she stood upon the deck by her mother's side.

"Mamma!" she suddenly exclaimed, and her face turned to a delicate pale green.

"Yes, darling; what is the matter?"

"Oh, nothing, mamma! But I—I don't think the rabbit I had for dinner could have been quite—quite dead!"

The Best He Would Say.

"Does your wife believe every thing you tell her?"

"I'm not quite sure about that. All I know is that she patiently listens to everything I tell her."

Telephone Rates Increased

ADDITIONAL revenue is imperatively necessary to meet the heavily increased costs of operating the telephone service.

The officials operating the property of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company have therefore recommended, and the Postmaster General has approved, changes in rate schedules which will apportion the necessary increases equitably to all classes of service.

These changes may be summarized as follows:

An increase of 50 cents a month to all flat rate or measured service business subscribers, the latter, however, being given an additional allowance of ten calls per month.

An increase of 25 cents a month to all flat rate or measured service residence subscribers, the latter, however, being given an additional allowance of five calls per month.

An increase of one cent per call on excess business measured service calls, as follows:

Messages in excess of minimum guarantee when the total, including the minimum, does not exceed 6000, 4 cents each.

Messages in excess of 6000, 3 3/4 cents each.

Messages in excess of 12,000, 3 3/4 cents each.

An increase of 25 cents a month for extension sets, unlimited service, and of 17 cents a month for extension sets, measured service.

Private branch exchange switchboards charged for at a graduated scale based on size of equipment. Private branch exchange measured service calls charged for on the same basis as individual line measured service calls. Flat rate business private branch exchange stations increased 50 cents per month, each; flat rate residence private branch exchange stations increased 25 cents per month, each.

Subscribers to season service at certain summer resorts, who have service any time between July 1 and September 30, charged for a minimum of seven months.

Mileage rates increased to the standard of other telephone companies, the distance from the central office to be measured on airline basis instead of on route basis.

Charges for measured service computed on the basis of monthly contracts.

Further information or complete schedules of new rates will be furnished on application to the Manager.

The Postmaster General has authorized the schedules containing the above changes to be effective May 1, 1919.

New England Telephone and Telegraph Company

C. W. Chamberlin, Manager



Pomona Grange At Brimfield

Worcester Southwest Had Large Gathering Saturday

TWO ENTERTAINING PAPERS READ

Advantages of Small Town Set Fourth; Brief History of Brimfield; Special Music

The Worcester Southwest Pomona Grange held its regular meeting in the Brimfield town hall Saturday. This was the first meeting that this Pomona Grange has held in Brimfield, as until recently the local fifth degree members have belonged to the Quaboag Pomona Grange, which has held meetings annually in Brimfield. Eighty-four were present, representing Charlton, Rochdale, Sturbridge, Southbridge, Brookfield, New Braintree, North Brookfield, and West Brookfield. Some of the visitors represented the Quaboag Pomona Grange.

The meeting was thrown open to fourth degree Grange members after the business session, and a number of these members took part in the literary program.

The meetings were presided over by the Master, Edmund J. Joslin of Charlton Depot.

The literary program was in charge of the Lecturer, Mrs. Louise Norcross of Charlton. The secretary's report was read by the regular officer, Mrs. W. J. Nichols of Sturbridge.

In the morning session, Mrs. Charles Lane of North Brookfield gave a very interesting paper on the subject, "The Small Town," in which she set forth the advantages. She stated that more than 60,000,000 of our people live in towns of 2500 or less. There are 63,000 communities of 1000 population or less in this country. Three-fourths of American business is done in towns of 25,000 inhabitants or less. The fluctuations of business are less felt in the small towns than anywhere else. The small town as a field for a young man's ambition offers many advantages. The village doctor has a community standing and influence that is possible only to the most exceptional men in large communities. Every merchant in the small town is a somebody. The small town minister has a field which excels in vital ways the greatest city parishes. The editor of a country newspaper has a field which tempt the ambition and challenge the powers of any man. It is the same in other fields of labor. The small town offers fewer great salaries, but it offers a better scale of living all around.

In the small town no gift goes to waste—everyone's individuality is utilized. Everyone is given a chance to grow. Everyone has the sense of belonging. If we are brought up on the farm or in the small town there exists for us an eternal friendship with nature. Especially should there be fostered the friendship of childhood with the life of nature.

The closing speaker of the morning session was Dr. Charles A. Blake of West Brookfield, who urged the Grange and its individual members to work for the best legislation in regard to finance and education.

Dinner was served in the town hall dining room, after which many

(Continued on Fifth page)



Auto Thieves Sentenced

One Stole a Ford, Others Took Parts From a Burned Machine

Wilbur F. Robie pleaded guilty in the District Court Saturday morning to the larceny of an automobile, and was sent to the House of Correction for one year.

Robie abstracted a Ford touring car from the garage at the Monson State Hospital on Sunday night of last week. The job was done under conditions which made it certain that the thief had an intimate knowledge of the premises and situation, and as Robie, who was employed at the institution, disappeared at the same time, search was made for him.

He was arrested in Boston while trying to sell the machine. He had painted out the name of the institution, and had on it number plates taken from another car at the time he appropriated the Ford.

Fred Bernier and Raoul C. Chartier of Holyoke were found guilty of stealing a cylinder head at North Wilbraham from a car owned by John A. Hapgood of New York, and were sent to the House of Correction for three months each. Hapgood's car, which was a Chevrolet, was burned near North Wilbraham a few days before, and Officer Friend saw the boys near the machine Friday night. Their actions were suspicious, and on investigation he found that they had "lifted" a cylinder head and other metal parts and applied them to their own car, also a Chevrolet.

Peculiar Letter From Poland

Says Money Being Raised There For Starving Countrymen Here

Polish residents of Thorndike are at a loss to know what to make of a letter received this week from Poland, in which the writer states that the people there are raising money for their relatives in this country, who are said to be starving. Such a letter was received by a Polish woman from her sister.

The Polish residents of Thorndike cannot imagine how such a report could have started, as in the past two years they have sent hundreds of dollars to Poland for the poor of that country. They are of the opinion that pernicious propaganda has been started by someone, and that an investigation should be made.

Warren Y. M. C. A. Worker Cited

H. O. Tuttle of Warren is one of the overseas workers of the Y. M. C. A. cited by two Major Generals of the American Expeditionary Forces for serving the Third Division under fire on the Marne and in the Argonne. Mr. Tuttle is included in the general citation of the entire Third Division "Y" unit made by Maj. Gen. Dickman for the work of the unit on the Marne, and his name appears in the citation by Maj. Gen. Howze, in which he expresses his appreciation for "the untiring energy, zeal and courage displayed by the Y. M. C. A. detachment with this division" for its work in the Argonne, and lists all the workers of the unit.

Less Hours, Better Wages

The employees of the M. J. Whittall carpet mill began on Monday working a new schedule of hours and at a new rate of wages. Notice was posted last week that beginning Monday there would be an advance of 10 per cent in wages, and that the working time would be reduced from 54 to 48 hours per week. There are about 200 employees.

Stable Fire at Ware

Fire which broke out at 8.45 last Friday night in the upper part of the stable of the Otis Company at Ware caused a loss of \$1500 before it was finally extinguished. Two alarms were turned in, calling out the Otis hose company in addition to all the department apparatus. Rev. D. Porteus and J. Stewart Montgomery, who were attending a rehearsal of a play at the Methodist church near by, with S. C. McHenry broke into the stable and rescued five horses kept there while parts from overhead dropped into the stalls. Five streams of water were played for over an hour before the blaze was under control. The stable was locked at 6.45 and no signs of fire were visible at that time.

Are Learning Our Language

Good Work Being Done Among Poles in Three Rivers

BY CLASSES IN AMERICANIZATION

Non-English Speaking Residents Anxious to Learn; Series of 30 Lessons Begun

The Americanization classes which have been held by the Palmer Mill at Three Rivers during the past two months for the benefit of the Polish people who cannot speak English, are to close Saturday night with a banquet. As the time for planting and taking care of gardens has arrived, most of the men who are members of the classes wish to have the few hours between the closing of the mills and sundown for that purpose. For this reason it was thought best to close the classes this week and to continue the work in the fall.

The classes have been held three days of each week, usually at the close of the working hours. All of the Polish people in the mills who were unable to speak English have taken advantage of these classes. Thus far seventeen lessons have been held, with splendid results. The teachers, who have willingly given their time after school hours, are John E. Hurley, Miss Lucy B. Twiss and Miss May Mahoney. Mr. Perkins, formerly a draftsman in the Palmer Mill, but recently resigned, has also been in charge of one of the classes.

The course to be covered consists of 30 lessons. Ten are known as the Domestic series, ten are the Industrial series, and the last ten the Commercial series. The second series is now almost completed. The lessons are simple and instructive, consisting of plain English words, phrases and sentence structures, such as are used in every-day speech. As each lesson is taught the numerous objects mentioned are brought before the class and the name of each repeated so that they can distinguish them and give the names without hesitation. Then sentences illustrating the use of each article are taught, the teacher going through the different movements while repeating the sentences. Then members of the classes are called upon to repeat this work. Thus, in the lesson on cutting wood the teacher is obliged to chop a piece of wood, gather up the sticks and go through other movements repeating simple sentences, such as "I take the hatchet in my hand," "I place the piece of wood on the chopping block," etc. The pupils learn to repeat these sentences by watching the lips of the teacher, and thus are taught the English language.

The second or Industrial series deals with the different rooms in the mill. Lessons are taught on the weaving, spinning and other work. The names of the machines in the different rooms and their uses are taught, so that the employees may discuss their work with the overseer without the aid of an interpreter. Descriptions of dangerous parts of the machine and warnings are printed in red, thus teaching the employee what to do and what not to do while they are running. In teaching these lessons the members of the class are taken to the different rooms, so that each lesson is illustrated and drilled into them. The work has progressed rapidly since it was first introduced by Mr. Bochner, and good results are being obtained.

The banquet is to be held in the Wenimisset Saturday night. Besides the members, others who will be present are the teachers, overseers and their wives, and invited guests.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Mary Cady and family have moved to Worcester.

Mrs. Skillings and granddaughter, Marguerite Brown, have moved to Springfield, to make their home with her son, William Skillings.

These members of Grace Union church were delegates to the Hampden County Association meeting in Feeding Hills last week: H. W. Cutler, Mrs. T. T. Clark, Miss Sarah Lyman, Mrs. C. S. Wilder and Mrs. Henry Warren.

Mrs. C. H. Burns Is President

Of the Palmer Association District Nursing

ANNUAL MEETING HELD LAST WEEK

Other Officers and Committees; Price of Nurse's Calls Raised to 50 Cents

The adjourned annual meeting of the Palmer Society For District Nursing was held Thursday evening in the Burns Hotel.

The directors have held ten meetings during the year; four directors have resigned, Mrs. G. U. Eastman, Mrs. C. I. Whitcomb, Mrs. Samuel Backus and Mrs. C. V. Carter, three because of leaving town. Miss Gertrude Shea, the nurse, was granted a leave of absence last September on account of ill health, and in October her resignation was accepted. On account of an epidemic of influenza in December an extra nurse was secured, Miss J. Frances D. Ross. She attended 94 cases of influenza and made 630 visits. Some cases were without the aid of a physician because they could not attend to all calls, and in some instances, at the request of physicians, Miss Ross took charge. There were no deaths among her patients.

These officers were elected: President, Mrs. C. H. Burns; first vice president, Mrs. H. H. Richards; second vice president, Mrs. F. J. Hamilton; secretary, Mrs. T. A. Norman; treasurer, Mrs. A. H. Parker; directors, Mrs. C. W. Whitney, Mrs. H. R. Paine, Mrs. G. S. Holden, Mrs. James Summers, Miss Bertha Hastings, Mrs. F. H. Lee, Mrs. Kreder, Mrs. M. F. Mann, Mrs. T. J. Moran, Miss Nettie McKendrick, Miss Gertrude Shea, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. H. A. Shaw, Mrs. F. A. Horton, Mrs. R. V. Carter, Mrs. J. W. Miller; auditor, E. W. Carpenter; advisory board, D. L. Bodfish, C. H. Hobson, E. B. Taylor, H. E. W. Clark, C. W. Chamberlin, D. F. Dillon, J. F. Foley, F. S. Gordon, John Wilson, W. D. Cameron.

At a meeting of the directors Monday afternoon the following nurse's report was given: Patients, 13; surgical cases, 2; medical cases, 9; nursing visits, 76; sent to hospital, 1; died, 1; dismissed, 9.

It was voted to raise the price of nurses' calls from 25 to 50 cents, because of the increase of expenses.

The following committees were elected: Finance, Mrs. Mann, Mrs. H. A. Shaw, Miss Gertrude Shea, Mrs. C. V. Carter, Mrs. Horace Paine, Mrs. C. G. Kreder and Mrs. T. J. Moran; supply committee, Mrs. F. J. Hamilton, Mrs. G. S. Holden, Miss Bertha Hastings, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. James Summers; nurse committee, Mrs. J. W. Miller, Mrs. F. H. Lee, Mrs. Horton, Mrs. C. W. Whitney, Miss Nettie McKendrick.

Federated Church Officers

The new federated church of Belchertown has elected these officers: Secretary, Lewis H. Blackmer; treasurer, George H. B. Green; auditor, H. A. Hopkins; welcoming committee, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Morse; neighborhood committee, Rev. H. P. Rankin, Mrs. R. L. Bridgman, Mrs. Julia Hubbard, Mrs. C. G. Burnham, Mrs. Henry Witt, Mrs. Dora Bardwell, Mrs. Charles Loveland, Mrs. J. W. Hurlburt, Mrs. E. E. Gay, Mrs. Dwight Randall, Mrs. A. E. Brown, Mrs. H. H. Ward, Miss Sarah Lincoln, Mrs. A. D. Moore, Mrs. Charles Morse, Mrs. Louise Sherman, Mrs. Wallington, Miss Edith Towne, Mrs. Bertram Shaw, Mrs. Hattie Taylor, Mrs. Raymond Gay, Mrs. Edward Fuller, Mrs. H. W. Conkey, J. D. Shuttleworth, Carl Corliss; flower committee, Mrs. G. H. B. Green, Mrs. Cora Burnett, Mrs. Ella Hunt; music committee, Rev. H. P. Rankin, Rev. C. G. Burnham, E. E. Gay, Mrs. H. A. Hopkins, Mrs. R. A. French, Miss M. Louise Allen, Charles W. Morse; ushers, Harold Booth, Francis Allen, Paul Aldrich, Phinias Vance, Earl Witt, William Bridgman, James Aldrich, Donald Sherman. J. V. Cook has been elected superintendent of the Sunday school, E. E. Howard assistant superintendent, Miss Susie Squires treasurer, and F. Nooney secretary.

Monson Board of Trade

Annual Meeting, Election of Officers and Banquet Monday

The third annual banquet of the Monson Board of Trade Monday night was a most pleasing and successful affair. The banquet was preceded by the business session and these officers were elected: President, Freelon Q. Ball; vice president, William L. Richetts; secretary, George H. Seymour; treasurer, Edward J. Lyons; executive board, the officers and Lyman C. Flynt, Alva M. Walker, George W. Ellis, Harry E. Kendall, Richard S. Hughes. About 70 members and guests were present at the banquet, which was served by Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps.

After the banquet President Ball introduced Clifton Jackson, secretary of the Springfield Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Jackson spoke of the business situation and of co-operation being the keynote of all successful business activities; of the progressive personality of Springfield and how the city should be linked with all smaller cities and towns of Western Massachusetts for the common good as the patterns of a mosaic are linked together; of the seven channels through which the Chamber of Commerce of the United States acts, among them industrial progression, finance, insurance and civic development; of the importance of organizing the worth-while man power; of the lining up of dreamers with doers, and of the six "M's" which are so necessary—money, material, men, machinery, methods and markets. C. V. Wood, president of the Springfield street railway company, was unable to be present.

Ralph Entwistle of the 14th Railway Engineers told something of the work performed by his outfit. The construction of the railways, the transportation of rations, water and ammunition all had to be done at night and without lights. The narrow gauge tracks came within a couple of miles of the front lines and tractors and motor trucks carried these loads the rest of the way.

Fitz Henry Smith of Boston spoke also of the need of co-operation or team work. He laid stress upon the necessity of organization in churches, in business, in community life and in politics to influence the shaping of public opinion. While many are saying that the old methods should be wiped out, all fundamentals must stand in order that democracy, for which such sacrifice has been made for others, should not be lost to us. Government of, for and by the people must stand. He said that the next step should be the organizing of the salaried men who have not profited by the general wage increase, but who have borne and are bearing their share of the burden. He paid Springfield a high compliment when he said, "She has more civic pride than any other city in Massachusetts." He also said that it was his privilege to sit in the Legislature with Ernest Hobson of Palmer, "than whom no abler legislator was ever sent."

During the evening Miss Audria Albro sang three selections, including an encore, and at the close the company sang the "Star Spangled Banner."

Mrs. Kelly B. Munsell, president of the Relief Corps, asked the chairman to auction off a loaf of cake for the benefit of a member whose husband had recently died; whereupon Harry E. Kendall exclaimed, "Oh, let's all chip!" In a few moments the sum of \$40 was placed in Mrs. Munsell's hands.

Superior Court Entries

Among the cases entered in the Superior Court in Springfield Monday were the following from this section: John and Mario Cresotti of Springfield against A. D. Bramble of Palmer, \$294, labor; Palmer Foundry and Machine Company of Palmer against Reed-Prentice Company of Worcester, \$10,000, alleged failure of the defendant to carry out agreement to sell metal to plaintiff; Henry Lasker, executor of the will of Etta Anoleck, late of Springfield, against the Ware Trust Company, \$2400, on deposits; Emma L. Chandler of Palmer against Fred E. Muzzy of Springfield, \$5000, injuries alleged to have been received March 12th by being struck down by defendant's automobile while she was on State street in Springfield; Loren Coolong of Monson against the Brockett Lumber Company of New Haven, Conn., and doing business in Monson, \$440, account for hauling logs and slabs.



Will Celebrate At Forest Lake

Returned Soldiers to Have Big Time at That Resort

DATE HAS NOT YET BEEN SETTLED

No Parade. Automobile Ride to the Grounds, Dinner, Theater, Band Concert, Dancing

The celebration for the returned soldiers and sailors, for which the town has appropriated funds, is to be held at Forest Lake. The date is yet to be determined. This much was definitely settled at a meeting last Thursday evening of the committee appointed by the town at the annual town meeting. This result was not accomplished without an argument however, as at a special town meeting recently Three Rivers had voted to have the celebration held in that village, but when the decision was finally reached all was as calm and serene as the much-quoted millpond.

Dr. Charles Giroux of Three Rivers was chosen chairman of the committee—this being the first time it had been called together—and George Warfield of Thorndike secretary and treasurer. The next thing in order was an answer to the question of whether the committee had full powers or not. It was submitted that the committee had been appointed at the annual town meeting to "arrange for the celebration," and that meant all details, including location as well as time and program. Some of the Three Rivers members present were inclined to insist on the observance of the instructions as to place which were meted out at the special meeting. The argument was presented however, that under the article of that warrant all that could be done was to appropriate money, and nothing else. This view was upheld by legal opinions, and so it was determined that the committee had "full" powers. This being unanimously agreed the rest was easy.

It promises to be "Some" celebration. The committee believes that the celebration should be planned to give the boys the best time possible. Accordingly there will be no parade or any similar feature for the edification of the inhabitants. The entertainment will be at Forest Lake, and the boys will be taken there by automobiles. While still indefinite, the tentative program is to have a dinner—"Oh, Boy, what a dinner!"—an entertainment in the theater, a band concert by a band of repute, and dancing in the evening.

This cannot be carried out on the \$800 voted by the town, and some means will be taken soon to secure additional funds—and the extent of the celebration will be determined largely by the amount secured, although it is believed that there will be no trouble on that score.

As a large number of automobiles will be needed to transport the boys to the lake, all who are willing to donate their cars for this purpose are asked to register at once with D. V. Fogarty of Three Rivers.

Palmer Grange will hold its annual May basket party at Masonic Hall to-morrow evening. The women will take lunch baskets, which will be auctioned off. Coffee will be served.



BRIMFIELD.

Academy Graduate Wins

Brimfield people will be interested to note that at the track meet at Middlebury College last week with Tufts, a former Hitchcock Academy graduate, Franklin A. Hebard, now a senior at Middlebury, won first in the broad jump, 22 ft. 1 in., breaking the record by a margin of 8 inches, and tied with Tufts in the high jump with 5 ft. 8 1/2 in.

Mrs. Gray, teacher of the Center Primary school, is ill with measles.

The Hitchcock Free Academy baseball team defeated the Brookfield High on the local grounds Saturday, 7 to 6.

A special meeting of the Grange was held Monday to confer the third and fourth degrees of five candidates, Miss Bailey of the Academy faculty, Harry Landen, Edwin Fenton, Harry Griswold, and Byron Russell. The third degree was worked by the ladies' degree staff with elaborate floor work. There were fine illustrative tableaux.

A memorial service for Charles M. Streeter a member of Battery B, 102d Field Artillery, who died in France last October, will be held in the church Sunday morning in place of the usual service. Rev. Samuel Eaton of Avoca, N. Y., a former pastor of the Brimfield church, will assist Rev. William Estabrook in the service.

The monthly meeting of the Women's Missionary Society was held with Mrs. Campbell Friday afternoon, Mrs. Edward Brown being in charge and the subject being the Southern mountaineers. The treasurer announced a gift of \$12 from Miss Julia T. Brown of Port Chester, N. Y., formerly of Brimfield, to be applied equally to home and foreign missions.

The Grange held an open meeting Tuesday evening and the subject of bee keeping was taken up. William Davenport of East Brimfield, who has engaged in bee culture since his boyhood, gave an interesting and instructive paper on the process of raising bees from the beginning, and answered many questions. Following the discussion there was a vocal duet by Marjorie King and Hester Landen, and a reading by Miss Bailey.

WEST WARREN.

Half Holiday For Clerks

The clerks of the village have presented a petition to their employers asking for a holiday Wednesday afternoon, commencing yesterday. These merchants have agreed to close: Andrew Schott, James M. Gilligan, Faneuf & Co., Rose A. Haling, Israel Dick, Joseph D. Vigneaux, Kennedy & Son, Adam Dudek, Arthur Benoit, George Mandeville, Adam Orsalek and Roman Boduck.

Three more West Warren boys received their discharges Thursday from Camp Devens and arrived home, Privs. Joseph Mosso, John Donovan and Michael Lubas.

The entertainment managed Thursday night in the Grand Theater by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church was very much of a success; about 250 were present to hear Neil Patterson of Springfield, an imitator of Harry Lauder.

BELCHERTOWN.

Robert Baggs has returned to his home here after a year overseas.

The Ladies' Social Union of the Methodist church will serve a benefit supper next Wednesday evening.

Licenses have been granted to Patrick Keyes and George Alderman, and a druggist's license to C. P. Bartlett.

The missionary society of the Congregational church will meet tomorrow afternoon with Mrs. A. L. Kendall.

Leonard Corey, 75, died Saturday at the town farm. He leaves a brother at Dwight. The funeral was held Monday, with burial in the South Cemetery.

Mrs. Alice Kendall, who loaned the navy department a pair of binocular glasses during the war, has received them again, marked "Wounded and honorably discharged."

HAMPDEN.

The dance in the town hall last Friday evening was attended by about 150 people.

The committee chosen to arrange for a celebration for returned soldiers and sailors met Monday to consider the situation and discuss plans. It was originally planned to hold the celebration April 19th, but this was given up because few of the Hampden soldiers had returned at that time.

WARE.

Club Will Have Reunion

The Ware Young Men's Union, a strong organization in social and sporting circles a few years ago, is

to have a reunion at Forest Lake in August, and Chairman C. J. Neville of the committee in charge has made the following appointments of sub-committees: Reception, J. C. Neville, B. W. Buckley and J. W. Norton; invitation, B. W. Buckley, H. M. Morris and J. W. Norton; printing, Henry Morris, J. E. Moriarty and M. J. Buckley; lunch, J. E. Moriarty, J. T. Brosnahan, H. M. Morris, P. H. Shea and D. F. Shea; tickets, J. W. Norton, J. T. Brosnahan and Michael Buckley; entertainment, P. H. Shea, B. W. Buckley and J. W. Norton; transportation, M. J. Buckley, J. E. Moriarty and J. C. Neville; grounds, J. T. Brosnahan and D. F. Shea; sports, D. F. Shea, J. C. Neville and P. H. Shea.

Social Science Club Elects

The annual meeting of the Social Science Club was held Saturday night and these officers elected: President, Miss Carolyn V. Tucker; first vice president, Mrs. D. L. Washburn;

second vice president, Mrs. Fred Barlow of Gilbertville; corresponding secretary, Mrs. M. W. Pearson; treasurer, Miss Elizabeth H. Hyde; directors for three years, Mrs. Herbert W. Sibley, Mrs. N. R. Smith, Miss Elizabeth C. Moran, Mrs. S. C. McHenry and Mrs. W. N. Newcomb.

Soldiers Elect Officers

The Ware soldiers' and sailors' organization met Monday evening in the club rooms in the Kumin block and adopted the name of Veterans of the World War. These officers were elected: President, Bernard J. Satz; vice president, J. Stewart Montgomery; secretary, Emile F. St. Onge; treasurer, Walter Barnes. The president and vice president, with William N. Howard, John G. West and Dr. J. H. Stritch are directors. The annual dues will be \$1.

Gaudette-Lamoureux

Miss Ida Gaudette, daughter of Mr.

and Mrs. Peter Gaudette of North street, and Lionel Lamoureux of Pleasant street were married Monday morning in Our Lady of Mount Carmel church by Rev. John T. Sheehan. Peter Gaudette of Chicopee Falls and Michael J. Houlihan of Ware were sponsors for the couple. The bride was dressed in pearl gray and carried a pearl rosary. There was a wedding breakfast and reception at the home, and after a wedding trip to Worcester and New York City they will live in Ware.

Highway Surveyor Henry N. Fisherdick has made repairs on the mud hole near the East street bridge and has filled in along the former street railway track with gravel, making a decided improvement.

A reception in honor of Mrs. Monroe R. Pevear of New York City was given Thursday afternoon in the home of Miss Mary M. Hitchcock of Church street. Before her marriage

Mrs. Pevear was Miss Ina M. Calif, and was teacher of drawing in the Ware public schools.

WILBRAHAM.

A Sunday school social will be held in the parlors of the South church tomorrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Phinney have moved to Reading. John McKean of Springfield, who recently bought the Phinney farm, has taken possession.

Dr. Sarah Whiting and Miss Elizabeth Whiting are at their home, "Fayre Housen," having returned from Southern Pines.

The annual meeting of the Woman's Study Club will be held this afternoon with Mrs. E. E. Chapman of Main street.

Mrs. J. R. Coote and daughter, Miss Agnes Coote, have returned from an extended visit with relatives in East Orange, N. J., and Pittsfield.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees

H. E. W. Clark, C. F. Smith, R. C. Newell, C. L. Hamilton, Geo. S. Holden, C. L. Waid, M. J. Dillon, E. B. Taylor, W. E. Stone, C. A. LeGro, G. D. Moores, E. E. Hobson, L. R. Holden, C. A. Tabor, C. E. Fuller, J. F. Foley, F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Waid

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith

Officers

R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors

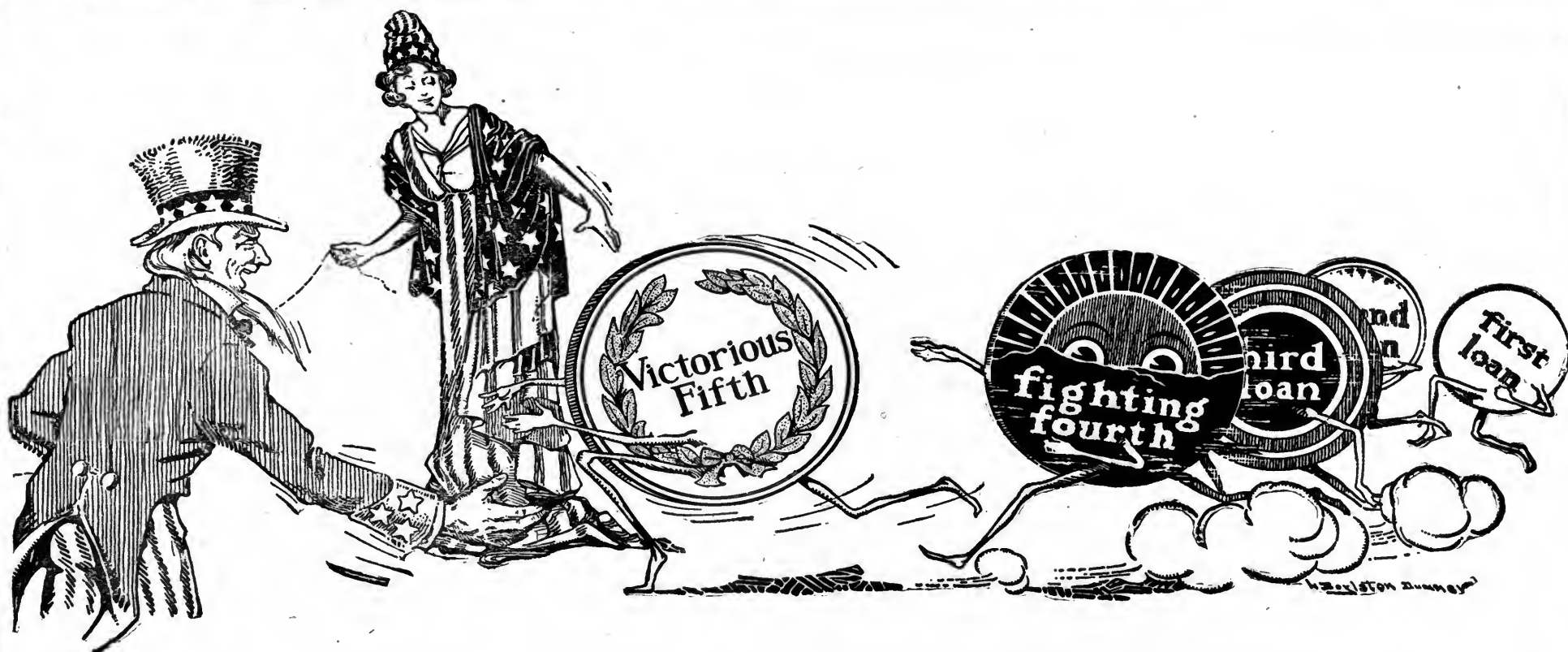
W. E. Stone, E. B. Taylor, C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment

R. C. Newell, W. E. Stone, C. F. Smith, H. E. W. Clark, E. E. Hobson, Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking Hours

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.



Is it a Winner?

What have you done to ensure the success of the "Victory" Liberty Loan? This is, you know, the finishing day of the last popular Government war loan.

Did you Subscribe? Or complacently shirk your patriotic duty and let the credit for the Loan's success go to others who now proudly wear the Button?

If you have not bought, buy today and stand four square with those who will think, even though they may not speak!

If you have bought
Buy Another
and get your **V**

Every person who has subscribed to the "Victory" Liberty Loan can subscribe again and join the "Yankee Division of Finance," and wear with special distinction the **V** insignia with the Liberty Loan Button.

Buy on this—the last day

At any Bank—Cash or on Instalments



Liberty Loan Committee of New England



This advertisement is endorsed and paid for by

PALMER SAVINGS BANK

\$100 Bond, \$4 Down, \$2 Weekly; \$50 Bond, \$2 Down, \$1 Weekly



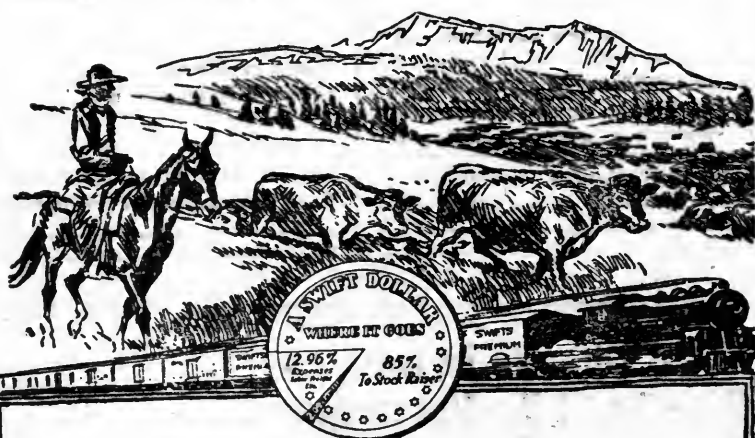
RITA JOLIVET in "LEST WE FORGET"

At Empire, Monday, May 12

Rita Jolivet, star of Metro's big screen spectacle of international events, "Lest We Forget," is a native of France. Born and brought up in that country she commenced her stage career as a child. Showing great talent, she was encouraged to proceed in her theatrical career by the great Coquelin. Making her stage debut in London as Beatrice, in "Much Ado About Nothing," she later appeared in many other Shakesperian productions and is now as equally famous here as abroad for her superb dramatic ability.

It was her actual presence on board the Lusitania when that ill-fated vessel was torpedoed by the Germans, that made Miss Jolivet the logical star for this tremendous production. Her vivid recollections of the details of the tragedy enabled her to give a great deal of material help to Director Leonce Perret when the picture was in course of production. Tragic scenes that occurred as the great ship went to her doom were faithfully re-enacted under her vivid recollections.

It was in Italy that Rita Jolivet first entered the motion picture field, playing with the Ambrosio Company of Italy. In this work she became well known in Europe. Later she came to America, where she joined the Lasky forces and played in "The Unafraid," and with the Ivan in "One Law for Both." She also played with great success in "Kismet" with Otis Skinner.



The Flow of Meat

Two-thirds of the live stock in the United States has to be raised in the West.

One-half of the consumers of meat live in the East.

In other words, most of the live stock is one or two thousand miles distant from most of the people who need it in the form of food.

Fifty years ago, when live stock was raised close to every consuming center, the country butcher could handle the job after a fashion.

But the job got too big.

Now millions of animals have to be moved hundreds of miles to millions of people. Somewhere on the way they have to be turned into meat.

The packers solved the problem. They set up plants where the "live haul" and the "meat haul" were in the right balance. They built up distributing systems—refrigerator cars, refrigerating plants, branch houses. They saved time, money and meat everywhere. The stockraiser benefited in better markets and higher prices; the consumer, in better meat and lower prices.

As the country grew, the packers had to grow, or break down. Because of its present size and efficiency, Swift & Company is able to perform its part in this service at a fraction of a cent per pound profit.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

SERVICE IN THE HOME

What is the Actual Cost of Each Servant?

How many American housewives understand the actual cost of a maid? In engaging a household helper the average woman figures only on what the maid asks as wages. The food she eats, the light she uses, the dishes she breaks and the material she wastes are not considered. It would be difficult to figure such items correctly, but the amount is considerable, because a maid does not have the interest of ownership to make things go as far as possible. The extra man about the place is also worthy of consideration as an item of expense.

A housewife who is trying to economize by doing her own work should, at present prices, reckon at least \$5 per week for the items mentioned. Should she save \$5 in wages, it will be equivalent to \$10 weekly.

Many a woman is thus saving for a future need, education for the children, to own a home, or some other worthy object. Of course she invests in War Savings Stamps, but does she realize that from her savings as her own home worker she could buy two stamps where now she buys one?

She may wish to teach her little daughter thrift, as well as household duties. In that case, why not pay her a small wage for washing dishes, dusting, etc. She could also teach the child to invest a portion of the sum in Thrift Stamps, and thus bring down the proverbial two birds, teaching usefulness and thrift.

MERCHANTS ENCOURAGE WISE SPENDING

Home Sewing Provided For.

Dry goods merchants in every part of the country report radical changes in their customers' buying habits, due to war experience. People seek sound values in clothes. There is no disposition to be parsimonious, or shabby, but women are judging garments by wearing quality. They no longer purchase short-life gowns or fabrics for the sake of showy appearance. Thrift has brought in a new fashion era—quiet models which will be in style several seasons instead of the one-season "creation."

The merchants are cutting down wasteful methods in their stores, and eliminating superfluous service, unwelcome credit, unprofitable deliveries and other happy-go-lucky, hit-or-miss extravagances for which the public had to pay.

Another interesting development is the sale of materials for home sewing. One store seeks to interest schoolgirls in making their own dresses. Prizes are offered for well-made garments; sewing instruction is given in the store; suggestions are made for the purchase of material, trimmings and patterns.

Some stores make up models containing all the requisites for a given garment—the fabric and all findings needed.

Money saved by this sort of wise spending can be safely invested in War Savings and Thrift Stamps.

Deny Yourself a few Luxuries a Day—Buy Thrift or War Savings Stamps as regularly as you have been buying Cigars, Soda and Candy. The result will be satisfying and gratifying!

EDISON'S VOICE IN RECORDS

Inventor of Phonograph, for the First Time, Makes Short Speech Which Will Be Preserved.

Thomas A. Edison, who invented the phonograph 42 years ago, has for the first time consented to have his own voice recorded on a phonograph record. The reproduction, which is on the back of a record containing the national anthems of our allies, was heard recently for the first time in the Edison laboratory at Orange, N. J.

Mr. Edison celebrated his 72nd birthday on February 11. The talk, which is Mr. Edison's first comment about the war since America entered the fight, follows:

"Our boys made good in France. The word 'American' has a new meaning in Europe. Our soldiers have made it mean courage, generosity, self-restraint and modesty. We are proud of the North Americans who risked their lives for the liberty of the world, but we must not forget, and we must not permit demagogues to belittle the part played by our gallant allies. Their casualty lists tell the story.

"However proud we may be of our own achievements, let us remember always that the war could not have been won if the Belgians, British, French and Italians had not fought like bulldogs in the face of overwhelming odds. The great war will live vividly in the minds of Americans for the next 100 years. I hope that when we do reverence to the memory of our brave boys who fell in France we shall not forget their brothers in arms who wore the uniforms of our allies.

"I believe that the national airs of France, Great Britain, Italy and Belgium should for all time to come be as familiar to us as our own 'Star-Spangled Banner.'"

CASH FROM TRASH

What One Careful Housewife Discovers.

Quite as thrilling a story as any Luther Burbank has to tell was told by Mrs. Edmund M. Parker at a recent meeting of the Cambridge, Mass., branch of the Special Aid Society for American Preparedness. Besides being chairman of the Speakers Bureau of the Special Aid, Mrs. Parker holds the same office in the Savings Division of New England. It was in this latter capacity that she had secured Mrs. F. L. Higginson, director of the division, and Mrs. H. Parker Whittington, director of the Salvage Bureau which has been organized for the Division to address the previous meeting of the Special Aid.

Now Mrs. Parker is a good housekeeper, but after she listened to those two speakers she went home and set to work. Old newspapers and a lot of pasteboard boxes, in one of which was a collection of old calling cards saved from the days before there was a Social Register, and magazines too old to be given to anybody, were her first "finds." In the basement were boxes of rusty nails, several handbells, old bicycle chains, padlocks and keys that fitted nothing.

Everything was gathered together and then a "Salvage" card was put in the window. Soon there was a call from an excited junkman, who said the Salvage Bureau told him he was to pay for junk with Thrift Stamps whenever he saw that sign. He offered thirty cents for sixty old bottles; the zinc in an old ice box brought ten cents. In all he left \$1 worth of Thrift Stamps behind him.

Encouraged Mrs. Parker searched her bookcases, and harvested \$11.75 from them. A box of discarded and broken silver brought \$10.58, and by the additional investment of Liberty Bond coupons Mrs. Parker secured in one month \$44 in Thrift and War Savings Stamps.

Because of associations an old watch had been kept, but now the country needs the gold, and what would not be given over for personal gain is to be offered upon the altar of a country's need. When the youth of the nation gave freely of their lives, it is a small thing, Mrs. Parker says, to give to that same cause articles which have outlived their usefulness and are mere reminders of days that are past.

Insurance Against Tuberculosis.

Dr. P. J. Menard outlines in the Presse Medicale a plan for universal compulsory insurance against tuberculosis, the funds from which would serve for the fight against tuberculosis. His scheme is something like compulsory social insurance against sickness, but the tax or insurance dues imposed would include all classes of society, not merely the wage earners. He protests that the fight against tuberculosis should not be left to charity or private initiative.

Unduly Apprehensive.

"I hope they'll make some exceptions in taxing luxuries," remarked the plain person.

"Are you expecting to be hit?" "I might be. One of the greatest luxuries I know of is sitting around the house in my shirt sleeves and reading the paper."

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily, 9 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

The May Sale of Summer Silks

Is a sale of quantities of entirely New Silks of the most desirable styles and grades

Famous Forbes & Wallace Qualities at Unusually Low May Sale Prices

At \$1.38

\$1.75 Washable Pongee, natural color, 33-inch.
\$1.75 Georgine Crepe, white and flesh, 40-inch.
\$2.00 Dotted Foulard, navy and old blue, 40-inch.
\$1.75 Plaid Satin, dark colors, 35-inch.

At \$1.58

\$2.00 Dress Satin, navy, old blue, wisteria, brown and gray, 35-inch.
\$2.00 Heavy Black Duchess Satin, 35-inch.
\$2.00 Washable Satin, high luster, flesh and white, 36-inch.
\$2.00 Crepe de Chine, black and white only, 40-inch.
\$2.00 Striped Taffetas and Surrahs, 35-inch.
\$2.00 Plaid Satin, 35-inch.

At \$1.75

\$2.25 White Japanese Pongee, washable, 36-inch.
\$2.25 Natural Pongee, 33-inch.
\$2.25 Extra Quality Dress Taffeta, navy, wisteria, taupe, light gray, steel gray and tan, 35-inch.

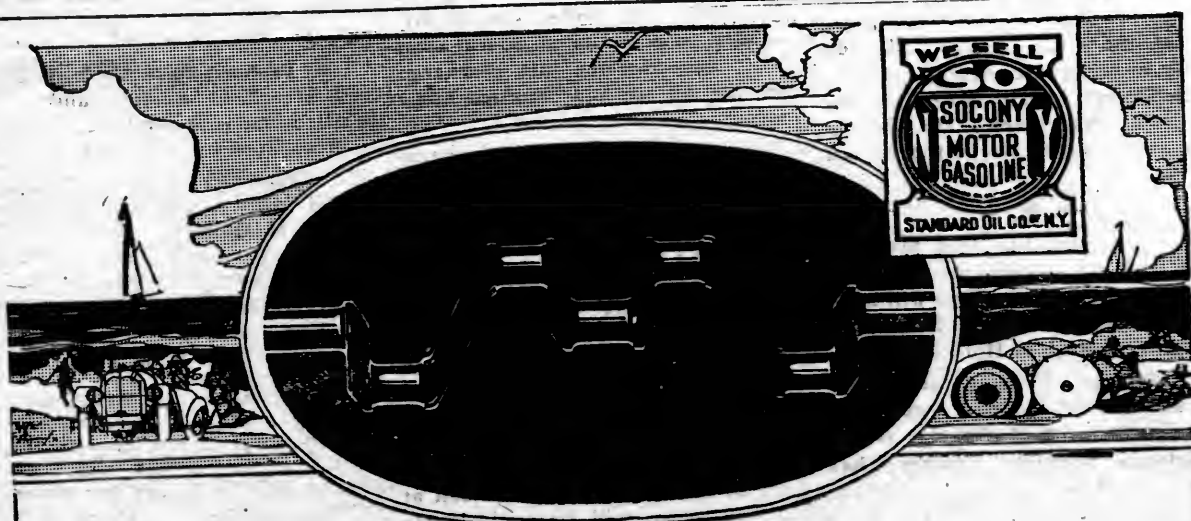
At \$1.88

\$2.25 Extra Grade Dress Satin, black, taupe, brown, mink brown, gray and tan, 36-inch.

The Annual May Sale Of Wash Fabrics

The largest stocks we have ever carried presented in this May Sale at most important savings.

32-Inch Ladybank Ginghams, ...	59c
32-Inch Zephyr Ginghams, ...	35c
36-Inch Fine Percales, ...	22c
36-Inch Best Percales, ...	29c
27-Inch Novelty Voiles, ...	22c
36-Inch Novelty Voiles, ...	39c
Imported Crushless Dress Linen, ...	\$1.49
36-Inch Cotton Challi, ...	19c
27-Inch Cotton Poplin, ...	29c
27-Inch Strongcloth, ...	29c
Kiddie Cloth, for children's wear, ...	39c
26-Inch Habutai, silk and cotton, ...	35c
Japanese Crepe, in colors, ...	39c



Keeps Down Engine Vibration

Polarine protects crankshaft and piston pin bearings with an oil film that cushions against wear and the rapid development of vibration and "knocks." Keeps the bearings fitting snug and the motor running quietly with no excessive strains on shafts and bearings. Makes motoring pleasant and keeps the cost down.

Polarine suits all types of engines

With Polarine you are sure of full compression and ample power—a quiet, smooth running engine—freedom from rapid carbon accumulations—efficient lubrication at all temperatures—small cost for overhauling and repairs. Polarine Gear Oil properly lubricates transmission and differential gears. Keeps them running quietly with minimum wear.

For sale by dealers and garages—wherever you see the red, white and blue So-Co-ny Sign.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

POLARINE

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block,
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Liquor Cases Postponed

The cases against Frank Longtine and Arsene Bechard of Thorndike, charged by Kate Zebrowski with illegal sales of liquor to her husband, scheduled to be heard in the District Court yesterday morning, were postponed until Saturday. When the first complaints were made last week, with the statement that others were to follow, Judge Kenefick ordered that all additional complaints be made on the following day and the defendants notified, so that all cases might be ready for trial yesterday. Yesterday morning however, the counsel for the defendants, Jennings & Jennings of Springfield, phoned that because of several cases due for trial in the Superior Court they could not attend to the Palmer matter. Hence the postponement.

Palmer Man Honored

Members of Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, at their meeting Tuesday evening heard reports from the delegates to the recent annual meeting of the Grand Council in Boston. At this meeting David F. Dillon, Past Regent of Quaboag Council and Past Grand Regent of the Massachusetts branch of the order, was elected chairman of the Committee on Laws, Appeals and Grievances, a position which has previously been held by one man for a number of years.

Ellis to be Tried Later

District Attorney Ely announces that Willard E. Ellis, under indictment for the murder of Henry M. Green at Wilbraham last June, will probably be tried at a special sitting of the Superior Court later. A petition is before the present Court asking that Ellis be examined by alienists as to his sanity.

Baptist Pastor to Leave

Rev. J. Hector Palmer, pastor of the Baptist church, read his resignation at the close of the mid-week prayer meeting last evening, to take effect September 1st. No reason for the action was given. Mr. Palmer came to the pastorate of the church in 1913.

R. E. Stebbins has sold his residence on Pearl street to J. Hugli.

The Music Students' Club will meet next Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bodfish of Holbrook street.

The Monday Evening whist club was entertained Monday evening by Mrs. Emma Gunn of Pleasant street.

Highway Surveyor Brainerd has been at work this week patching the tar-macadam surface of North Main street.

The young people's branch of the W. C. T. U. held a meeting Monday evening with Miss Beatrice Dennis of Foundry street.

The Music Students' Club is planning for a community sing, to be held some time later, the place also to be determined.

Michael Barry returned yesterday to his home in New York. He was a member of the 104th, and returned recently from overseas.

There was a hearing in the District Court Monday morning on the liquors seized recently in the raid on St. Joseph's Polish Society in Thorndike. They were declared forfeited.

Clarence Halvorsen, a member of the 101st Machine Gun Company, recently discharged from service, is visiting his sister, Mrs. D. J. MacLean of Thorndike street.

Mrs. Roy Vincent and two sons, who have been the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael St. John of Thorndike street, for several weeks, have returned to their home in Pittsfield.

There will be a supper and entertainment in St. Paul's church next Wednesday evening. For the entertainment the women of the Monson Universalist church will present "The Peabody Pew," by Kate Douglas Wiggin, and there will be music.

Foresters Have Big Night

Court Palmer, Foresters of America, at their meeting Tuesday evening in K. of C. Hall, initiated another large class of candidates. They were honored by the presence of G. C. R. Dennis E. Murphy and G. T. W. I. Mitchell, who entertained those present with a lecture which was much appreciated. There were 100 members present, also visitors from the Monson and Ware Courts. Speeches were made by James Burdick of Monson and Ware members of the order. Songs were rendered by some of the brothers. James Cooney presided at the piano. After the business meeting Court Palmer entertained the veteran members of the 104th. A collation was served, and all voted it a most enjoyable evening. Another class will be initiated at the meeting in June.

Potter Indicted For Murder

Two indictments against Frank W. Potter, the young Cambridge naval recruit who fatally shot Deputy Sheriff George A. Bills in Palmer on the evening of February 25th, were found by the grand jury at Springfield this week. One was for the alleged murder of Sheriff Bills, and the other for the attempted killing of Officer Charles B. Thomas, who was struck by two bullets from Potter's gun in the same fight, but who recovered from his hurts.

Was 75 Years Old Friday

Superintendent of Highways C. T. Brainerd was 75 years old last Friday, and for fear that he might have overlooked the fact a party of about 50 Masonic friends visited him at his home on the Warren road in the evening. Mr. Brainerd is a Past Master of Thomas Lodge of Palmer, and prominent in Masonic circles. The callers left a substantial gift as a reminder of the occasion.

The firemen of Fire District No. 1 will hold a dance in Holbrook Hall to-morrow evening.

Good Cheer Rebekah lodge will meet this evening, and will have a May basket party.

Mrs. Samuel Brahlin and son returned Tuesday to their home from the Mercy Hospital in Springfield.

Mrs. F. O. Munger of Pleasant street has gone for a visit to her former home in Wheeling, W. A. The Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters will hold a whist party on the evening of the 21st in K. of C. Hall.

Arthur L. Fuller and son Roger of Pine street automobilized to Keene, N. H., Sunday for a visit with relatives.

Thomas Moriarty of Ware has been appointed manager of Forest Lake for the season, and the resort will open Memorial Day.

Corporal C. E. Fuller, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fuller of South Main street, has received his discharge from the service and returned home Tuesday.

Raymond Conway, a radio operator in the navy, has rejoined his ship at Chelsea after a short furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Conway of Fox street.

The firemen elected these officers Monday evening: Captain, M. S. French; first assistant, Oscar Brechette; second assistant, William French; clerk, Charles Callahan.

Palmer High will play ball with Cathedral High of Springfield on the Driving Park to-morrow afternoon at 3.30. Saturday afternoon at 3.15 the game will be with Three Rivers.

Franklin G. Calkins, living near the Wilbraham line on the Springfield road, announces that his henry was visited by thieves one night recently and relieved of about \$50 worth of fine Rhode Island Reds.

Plans are under way for the formation in town of a branch of the Veterans of the World War. The branch will be invited to march on Memorial Day with the Grand Army and Sons of Veterans.

Next Sunday is Mother's Day, and there will be a sermon appropriate to the occasion at the morning service in the Congregational church. In the evening there will be a stereopticon lecture, "Springtime in Japan."

John Edmonds, who has been spending a 12-days' furlough at his home on Maple street, left yesterday for Philadelphia. He is a wireless operator in the navy, is stationed on the battleship Maine, and expects to leave in June for Italy.

The annual meeting of the Woman's Suffrage League will be held next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock of Knox street at 3.15. After the business meeting there will be a talk by Mrs. Elizabeth B. Clark on the work of women voters in New York. A full attendance of members and those interested is desired.

Report On Bills' Inquest

Filed by Judge Kenefick. Shooting Was Without Justification

Judge Thomas W. Kenefick of Palmer filed last Saturday his report of the inquest held on the death of Deputy Sheriff George A. Bills, who died from gunshot wounds inflicted February 24th by Frank W. Potter of Cambridge. The finding is that the shooting was done while Potter was resisting arrest, was a criminal act and without justification. The report is as follows:

"The testimony showed that the deceased, a constable of the town of Palmer, on February 24, 1919, at about 8.40 p. m., while lawfully attempting in company with another officer to arrest one Frank W. Potter in a passenger car of the Boston and Albany railroad at the railroad station in Palmer, was shot by Potter. Potter was alleged to have committed a felony earlier the same evening at Springfield in said county, and his arrest was undertaken at the request of the police authorities of Springfield. In resisting arrest Potter fired several shots from an automatic revolver at the officers, two bullets from said revolver entering the abdomen of the deceased. He was taken at once to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer, where he died in the afternoon of the following day as a result of the pistol wounds inflicted as foresaid. The testimony showed no ground or justification whatever for the shooting, and I find that the deceased came to his death through the criminal act of Frank W. Potter, who has been held without bail by the District Court of Eastern Hampden, to appear before the grand jury on the first Monday of May, 1919, to answer to a charge of murder."

Woman Hit by Automobile

Mrs. Mary Whitaker of Ware, living on the Ware and Brookfield road, was knocked down by a Ford coupe owned and driven by Samuel Kaplan of Gardner last Thursday while walking beside the road near the Ware and Brookfield street railway car barn, receiving severe bruises on the right leg and hip. An investigation by Chief Buckley of Ware revealed that Kaplan had turned out to pass a truck and struck the woman with the mudguard of his machine. Mrs. Whitaker was unconscious for some time.

Stole From Damaged Auto

The partially burned automobile at North Wilbraham seemed to have a large attraction for looters. After the cylinder head had been stolen a few days ago, three other young men came from Springfield and removed the engine and differential, and other parts. They were caught however, and in the District Court this morning Joseph W. Norman, Percy R. Norman and William L. MacKubin were found guilty of larceny and sentenced to three months each in the House of Correction, but appealed.

Mrs. S. F. Wilson and son of Detroit, Mich., are visiting her mother, Mrs. Almenia Hastings of Pleasant street.

L. R. Pasho is to move from Highland street to Boston, and B. J. Whittemore is to take the apartment vacated by Mr. Pasho.

The Woman's Tuesday Club has elected these officers: President, Mrs. C. K. Gamwell; vice president, Mrs. L. W. Caryl; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. J. C. Wing; program committee, Mrs. D. L. Bodfish, Mrs. F. J. Hamilton.

Transportation of the Future.

Transportation is the fundamental of progress in civilization. All things must pass through it as through the neck of a bottle. If we can transport energy without using cars to carry it, there is just so much gain. Electricity is energy without substance. Its transmission calls for no vehicle other than a copper wire. Hence is it obvious that we must look to electricity for distributing the power on which our economic future as a nation depends.

Daily Thought.

There is no better ballast for keeping the mind steady on its keel and saving it from all risk of creakiness than business.—Lowell.

The Fly and the Flea.

A fly and a flea in a flue were imprisoned. Said the fly: "Let us flee." Said the flea: "Let us fly." So they flew through a flaw in the flue.

Notice to Depositors

IN THE Palmer Savings Bank

For the purpose of verifying your pass-books, which the Statutes of this Commonwealth require to be done this year, you are respectfully asked to bring in or forward same for that purpose during the months of April and May. Books sent by mail will be returned promptly.

C. L. WAID, Treasurer

WHY BUY STAMPS?

By Jennie Glover Brown.

Because:
For many years we fooled ourselves
That things could perfect be
Only when they were trademarked
With the stamp of Germany.
As time went on the climax came
To their efficiency.
When War of diabolical type
Was Made In Germany!

Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long,
But Wilhelm tried to get the earth,
And Wilhelm got in wrong;
For we bought bonds and Savings
Stamps,
That Uncle Sam might send
The food and ammunition that
Would hasten the war's end.

We Hooverized and Storrowized
For our dear country's sake,
But we would not be Kaiserized!
We had too much at stake.
Twas not the time to reason why!
We knew such things must be
To speed the movement that would
kill
The Germ in Germany!

The food we save, the bonds we buy,
And stamps, for many a post,
Are paying toward the barbecue
On which said Bill will roast!
That's why we buy the Savings
Stamps,
And we will buy until
A League of Nations shall decide
To free this world of Bill!

FRAMING A BUDGET

A Help to Wise Spending Rather
Than to Parsimony.

Mr. J. H. Puellcher, State Director of War Savings for Wisconsin has prepared a budget for incomes from \$900 a year upward, which has been pronounced practicable.

The budget provides 40 per cent for food, clothing 13 per cent, shelter 18 per cent, fuel and light 7 per cent, sundries, including savings, 22 per cent. He considers the following a fair example: Food \$350, clothing \$117, shelter \$163, light and fuel \$68.80, recreation \$36, church and charities \$24, insurance \$48, carfare \$31.50, savings \$26, miscellaneous, including literature, \$27.

For a \$3000 income the proportions suggested are: Food \$720, clothing \$360, shelter \$330, light and fuel \$114, recreation \$108, church and charities \$72, insurance \$95, carfare \$31.50, savings \$750, miscellaneous, including literature and physician, \$150, help in house \$350. Some items are too low for eastern conditions, notably housing and carfare, while others might be reduced.

To save is imperative. Some people are born thrifty, some achieve thrift, but most of us have thrift thrust upon us by high prices and restricted incomes. To all the budget is the universal help, and as a safe investment for small savers, War Savings Stamps should be the first consideration after the necessities.

THRIFTOGRAMS

Money invested in War Savings
Stamps is never idle.

By putting your money into War
Savings Stamps you will be helping
yourself.

If you provide against the "rainy
day" by buying War Savings Stamps,
there will be no "rainy day."

You can compound your interest and
further assist your Government by re-
investing your War Savings Stamps
in War Savings Stamps.

MUSIC FESTIVAL

Ticket Sale

Now Going On At

STEINERT & SONS CO.

424 Main Street, Springfield

CONCERTS

Friday Evening, May 16

Saturday Afternoon and

Evening, May 17

FEATUURES OF THE FESTIVAL

Metropolitan Opera-house Orchestra of 50; Festival Chorus, 350 voices; Rosa Ponselle, Soprano; Lambert Murphy, tenor; Sophie Braslau, contralto; Jose Mardones, basso; Florence Hinkle, soprano; Percy Grainger, pianist.

Chorus, Orchestra and Soloists Friday Evening; Pianist and Orchestra Saturday Afternoon; Soloists, Orchestra and Chorus Saturday Evening.

SINGLE CONCERT TICKETS

Single Tickets (reserved seats), Afternoon, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, and 75 cents, according to location.

Single Tickets (reserved seats), Evening, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00 and 75 cents, according to location.

War Tax—On \$2.50 tickets, 25 cents; \$2.00 tickets, 20 cents; \$1.50 tickets, 15 cents; \$1.00 tickets, 10 cents; 75 cent tickets, 8 cents.

For Mail Orders Make Check to M. Steinert & Sons Co., 424 Main Street, Springfield

Seeds Seeds

Fresh Farm and Garden Seeds

Wholesale and retail

By the bag, bushel or ounce

Package Seeds Flower Seeds

Seed Potatoes

Irish Cobblers Green Mountain Gold Coin

\$2.50 a bushel

Potato, General Crop, Farm and
Garden Phosphates

Nitrate Soda Sheep Manure

Spades Spading Forks Rakes
Hoes Cultivators

R. E. Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

You Will Want
Wedding Silver
And Cut Glass
Before Long

You will find few such beautiful and varied displays as ours in all New England, and we shall take great pleasure in showing you our goods.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

Here' Your Chance
To Save Money

Our inventory sale is in full swing. Office goods, stationery, books, art goods, cut glass, toys, games—hundred of lines. Many cut to far less than half price. Closes Sat. night.

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

For a Change in the
Weather Like Yesterday
You Should Have a

Gas Room Heater

or two that you may keep the damp, cold air from your house. Do not wait until your whole family are sick, but be prepared.

No waste of heat or money—expense is only when you are using it.

Worcester County Gas Co.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Seeds

Of All Kinds in Bulk and Package
Insecticides for Spraying

Spray Pumps, both bucket and compressed air.

Hand Sprayers

Belcher & Taylor Agricultural Implements
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Etc.

All Kinds of Garden Tools

Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Weeders, Spades,
Shovels, Etc.

Sheep Manure for Your Lawn.

Norwalk Auto Tires and Tubes

Norwalk Tires are guaranteed 5000 miles.
They cost a little more than some makes
but if you once use them you'll use no other.

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD.—We wish in this manner to return sincere and heartfelt thanks to the many neighbors and friends for their acts of kindness and words of sympathy during our recent bereavement; and especially to the Central Massachusetts Electric Co., the Foresters, and the Trolleyman.

Mrs. Daniel Ahearn,
Mr. and Mrs. Michael Ahearn and Family,
Mrs. Mary Healy and Family.
Thorndike, May 6th, 1919.

CARD.—We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for their beautiful floral tributes and expressions of sympathy, especially the employees of the Thorndike Company and Court Hampden, Foresters of America, in the loss of our beloved brother.

Michael J. Moran,
Thomas J. Moran,
John T. Moran,
Mary Moran,
Bridgie Moran.
Thorndike, May 4th, 1919.

CARD.—We wish to return grateful thanks to our many friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. T. F. Donahue,
George H. Gerald,
Charles J. Gerald,
William F. Gerald.
Thorndike, May 7th, 1919.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS
One cent a word first insertion, minimum charge 25 cents; half a cent a word each additional insertion, minimum charge 10 cents.

LOST and FOUND

LOST BANK BOOK

Notice is hereby given that application has been made to the Palmer Savings Bank for payment of the amount of the deposit represented by pass book No. 21703, issued by said bank to WILLIAM BEDFORD, it being claimed that said pass book has been lost or destroyed.

WILLIAM BEDFORD
Palmer, Mass., April 29, 1919.

WANTED

TEAMSTER wanted at once. T. D. Potter & Co., Bondsville.

WANTED—Poultry; highest cash price paid. Fred L. Powers, Palmer, Mass. Tel. 17-5, Monson.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Sumner's Blacksmith Shop, James Coto.

WANTED — Competent girl or woman for general housework. Apply 30 King St.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Big work horse, Three Rivers Grain Co., Three Rivers.

PIGS for sale. Christen Christianson, Palmer Center.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets.

FRED THOMPSON.

FOR SALE—At 38 Pearl St., eight-room house and about one acre of land. Robert E. Stebbins.

FOR SALE—Cottage of 5 rooms, 127 State avenue; \$300 down, balance on easy terms. D. F. Holden.

Player piano good as new, only \$250; also Ludwig upright piano, fine condition, \$115, and 70 new pianos. Gibbs Piano Co., 71 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Pair good sound young mules; also 8 acclimated horses, weighing from 1000 to 1200 each; every animal guaranteed as represented; easy terms to those who desire. S. J. Penland, Brimfield.

TO RENT

ROOMS for light housekeeping, a good set; L. A. Fontaine, 453 No. Main St., Palmer.

Auto Robbers

Are growing bolder every week. They steal a man's car from his garage, from the street from the public parking place. Don't trust to luck. Buy

HARTFORD

Automobile Insurance

We write policies that cover all the risks of owning or driving a motor car, including fire, theft, explosion, collision, and transportation, as well as personal liability. The cost is moderate, the protection complete. Write for rates giving year and model and name of the car you desire.

Roy E. Cummings

INSURANCE

Palmer, Mass

Big Dye Factories.
Japan has 80 dye factories, with an annual capacity in excess of 10,000,000 pounds.

Couldn't Find Any.

"I got one good laugh out of the tour, anyhow," said Yorick Hamm, "and that was when a tank town sheriff tried to attach our box office receipts."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Fateful Ordeal

By Otilia Frances Pfeiffer

Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.

"I feel that I shall never come back, Wade, and it's the thought of the little one that worries me."

"Throw the fret and anxiety completely off your mind, Darlow. You are going to get well and strong up in the mountains."

"But if I should not?"

"Faithfully I shall carry out your plans concerning little Juanita."

Thus had Paul Darlow bound the man he regarded as his dearest friend to a secret compact and never was weak, though well-meaning Morton Wade more loyally resolved.

It was in a city down the Chilean coast that Darlow, broken down in spirits and health, was about to start for an upland district where his physician said there was a chance of rebuilding his shattered system. As the disheartened man looked back over five years and its fateful awards the future looked indeed bleak and unpromising.

His story was a romance, its present semblance fairly tragical. He had left his aged mother in a quiet little Michigan town to try his fortune in South America. He was all but pledged, when he returned, to wed his boyhood sweetheart, Clarissa Burnham. A year after his departure Clarissa wrote him that his mother was dead. Clarissa had nursed her patiently, lovingly through two months' illness. Darlow sent a pathetic reply full of grateful expressions, but not a word of love for the famished, long-ing soul so true to him.

He had not forgotten her, but he had become dazzled by a new flame. A bright, flashing beauty of his new environment, Inez Aguilan, had captivated his senses and he had married her. When the intensity of the beguilement had worn away and he found himself bound to a fretful, capricious invalid, he wrote to Clarissa the truth, although his sense of treachery shamed him. Inez faded away, leaving their little child, Juanita, to his care. His own health broke down and now he had placed over \$2,000 in the hands of Morton Wade, who, in case Darlow died, was to send it and little Juanita to Clarissa Burnham.

Within a month there came word to Wade that Darlow had perished in crossing dangerous rapids in the interior. The news stunned Wade. He had been disloyal to his trust. He had employed the \$2,000 in a speculation, feeling certain of a large profit. Wade lost his investment, and when the call came to send Juanita to Clarissa Burnham, he managed to raise barely sufficient to take her to her new guardian. He wrote Miss Burnham the truthful, penitent story of his delinquency; conscience-stricken, reverted to strong drink to drown his remorse, and one night was killed in a gambling den.

False as Paul Darlow had been to her, she cherished the letter he had written to her immediately after the death of his wife. In that missive he declared that all along he had loved Clarissa only.

When the little child arrived, patiently, lovingly Clarissa took upon herself a new burden. The radiant dreams of her youth had been blighted, but hers was one of those natures incapable of forgetfulness of a first-love ideal.

Clarissa was dependent upon her own efforts for her livelihood, and the added care and expense of little Juanita strained her earning capacity to the limit. She finally lost a position she had held for several years, on account of removal. Then she noticed an advertisement from a widower, Hector Blake, who offered to pay liberally for the care of his two motherless children.

Clarissa now devoted all her time to care for the three children. Mr. Blake, who was an invalid, called once a week and the solicitude of Clarissa for the welfare of his children won his gratitude. With the coming of winter he was preparing to remove South and try to regain his broken health.

One day he came to Clarissa, serious faced and earnest. Plainly he told her that he was anxious to make her his wife. He pleaded with her to become a mother to his little ones. They would go South, he would make over to her their home, and she could take Juanita with them. For the sake of the child Clarissa consented.

One hour after she had accepted Hector Blake there was a summons at the door, and there in flesh and blood stood Paul Darlow. He had survived extraordinary hardships and had reached his native land a rich man.

He poured out his soul to the agitated woman, who had been so true to him. Then Clarissa told him of her promise to Blake. Both were in tears, she stricken over the fact that she could not break that pledge. There was an interruption as a new parting seemed inevitable. Hector Blake had heard all and stood within the room.

"Oh! crown the years of wretchedness with the happiness at last within your reach," this man of noble impulse said. "It was not love, as you well know, Miss Burnham, that impelled me to ask you to become my wife—it was a selfish thought of my little ones and the desire to make your future assured. But now—"

The inference was plain, and those two stood reunited, she forgetting all the past; he bringing to her a love that had become the stronger because of his life mistake.

Pomona Grange At Brimfield

(Continued from First page)

visited the Danielson-Lincoln memorial library building.

The afternoon's literary program opened with a paper on the history of Brimfield by Miss Tarbell, librarian of the public library. The speaker traced the history of the town from Indian times, when the most important Indian trail in New England—going from the coast to the Connecticut River—sought Steerage Rock Mountain, the highest point in its course, as a point of outlook. Friendly Indians pointed out the way to the pioneer settlers of Springfield, William Pynchon, Miles Morgan, and others, whose descendants and their associates about 65 years later in 1701 returned to take up a new plantation to the eastward which became Brimfield. Besides Pynchon and Morgan, the names of earliest settlers of Brimfield were Hitchcock, Sherman, Lombard, Burt, Charles, Bliss, Nichols, Warriner, Collins, Keep, Scott, and Stebbins. A year after the incorporation of the town in 1731, Capt. John Sherman became town clerk, serving for 30 years. His descendant in the present generation built the vault in which his beautifully written records are kept. Capt. John Sherman was also a physician, and a descendant of this generation has recently taken up practice in town, and possesses his ancestors' account book and mortar and pestle. A family of descendants to which the Master of Brimfield Grange belongs owns Steerage Rock Mountain, so famous as a landmark and resort.

The first meetinghouse, 40 by 45 feet, was built in 1722 on the knoll where the present church stands. The first schoolhouse was built about 20 years later. The town has furnished four great generals—Gen. Timothy Danielson in the Revolution; Gen. William Eaton in the war with Tripoli; Gen. Erasmus Keyes and Gen. Fitz Henry Warren in the Civil war.

Before 1840 Brimfield was crossed by important stage-coach lines, and was a business and commercial center as well as the most influential town in its section.

The leather-tanning and shoe business carried on by the Warrens was the most important industry. The boots and shoes were put out in home and neighborhood shops to be made. The first ready-made boots sold in Hartford and in Richmond, Va., and other Southern cities were made in Brimfield. There were numerous flourishing and profitable hand industries.

When power manufactures began to be established on the streams that furnished water power the material prosperity of Brimfield began to decline, although the water privilege on the Quinnebaug River in East Brimfield was utilized for the manufacture of cotton goods for over 30 years. The Boston and Albany railroad left the town one side. It is true that in one year the town produced over \$100,000 worth of manufactured articles. Some of these were palm leaf hats, chairs and cabinet ware. The value of wool grown in one year was \$4067, which shows that many sheep were raised.

The Corner Store, whose first building was erected in 1802, was a commercial center for the section. Besides groceries there were kept broadcloth, velvet, silk, satin and laces, china and silverware. It is a matter of rejoicing that a new building of larger size, but following the lines of the original has now been put up by a native of the town.

The speaker closed with an account of the founding of the Hitchcock Free Academy by Samuel A. Hitchcock with the co-operation of townspeople, and showed the importance of the institution to the town and community.

There was a music program furnished by members of the Hitchcock Free Academy. Principal Kenney played a cello solo. There was a vocal solo by Harry Norcross, and a vocal duet by Hester Landen and Roy Norcross. Mrs. Munroe Tarbell was accompanist. A reading which was heartily enjoyed was given by Mrs. John Webb of West Brookfield. The exercises closed with a dis-farmers raise more grain, clover and alfalfa? The leaders were Fred N. Lawrence and Robert C. Sherman.

© © ©

Labor Saving.

A novel device which feeds tacks into position to be driven by a hammer is equipped with claws to draw carpet or anything that is to be fastened tight.

Use for Broken Glass.

There is a use even for broken glass. Some of it is ground into fine powderlike particles and used for various purposes. Some is melted and made into new glass objects.

World's Best Climber.

The world knows no better climber than the Rocky mountain sheep.—Chicago Daily Journal.

EMPIRE

Monday, May 12th

Extra Big Double Star Photo Plays
The World War and a Woman is the fascinating theme in a
Great Special Production

"LEST WE FORGET"

Starring the beautiful survivor of the Lusitania
RITA JOLIVET

FATTY ARBUCKLE

In a rip roaring farce

"GOOD NIGHT NURSE"

MATINEE 2.30, all seats 20c

EVENING continuous from 6.15, all seats 25c

WALES.

F. M. Baker has nine thoroughbred Duroc-Jersey pigs.

Mrs. Ella Burley has been ill at her home on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Shaw of Springfield were in town Sunday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Burchard Royce of Springfield on Sunday.

There was roll call of members of the Baptist church last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wadsworth of Springfield were at their cottage over the week-end.

Many trout fishermen have been in town during the week, and some good catches are reported.

The new time schedule at the Grant S. Kelley Mill reads: 7 to 12, 1 to 4.35, and Saturdays 7 to 12 only.

Private Joseph Allard, recently returned from France, made a short visit with his family last week.

An electrician from Springfield is wiring the cottages of F. M. Spear and Dr. Dillon on Lake George.

Charles H. Stevens has moved his family to Monson and has taken a position with the Squier Lumber Co.

Gordon Royce was in town Sunday with a new Saxon car, and Guy Welles has recently purchased a Ford.

© © ©

Taboo.

When anything is forbidden, or its exclusion has been ordered, English-speaking people sometimes say it is "taboo." The word is derived from an institution once common throughout Polynesia and New Zealand. It signifies something set apart or prohibited, because of its being either sacred or accursed. This has given rise to the use and significance of the word in English.

No More Rudders.

A British patent has been granted for apparatus to steer vessels by pumping jets of water out of either side of the stern, thus doing away with rudders.

Unexpected Information.

A clergyman lost his horse on a Saturday evening. After hunting with a boy until after midnight he gave up in despair. The next day, somewhat dejected at his loss, he went into the pulpit and took for his text the following passage from Job: "Oh, that I knew where I might find him." The boy, supposing the horse was still the burden of thought, cried out: "I know where he is. He's in Deacon Smith's barn!"

Comforting Thought.

You may fall to shine in the opinion of others, both in your conversation and actions, from being superior as well as inferior to them.

Get our price before you sell

WE PAY
CASH
FOR
LIBERTY BONDS
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS
OR OTHER SECURITIES

We buy partly paid Liberty Bond accounts with firms or banks anywhere.

We invite Correspondence By Mail

STANDARD BOND CO.
ROOM 202 WORTHINGTON BLDG.
289 Main St., Springfield
Open Evenings
Phone Walnut 2326

Get our price before you sell

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

H. Cohen Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses
Made to Order

Cleaning Pressing
Repairing

Ladies' and Gents' Garments
5 Central St. Palmer

CARUSO

WILL BE HEARD IN AN EPOCH-MAKING CONCERT IN

The Auditorium
Springfield Mass.

Thursday Evening
May 22d, 1919, at 8.15

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

THE COLUMBUS INSTITUTE

The prices will be commensurate with the extraordinary character of the performance and the deserving merit of the Cause for which it is given.

Reserved Seats---

Main Floor, \$6, \$5, \$4
Balcony, \$7.50, \$6
Gallery, \$4, \$3, \$2

(Subject to NO War Tax by Special Ruling of the Treasury Department)

Mail Orders ONLY WILL BE Received. No Telephone Orders taken.

No More Than Four Tickets Will Be Sold to One Individual.

Advance Orders accompanied by Check for the Full Amount of the Tickets desired will be filled in the order of their receipt.

Tickets remaining unsold May 13, will be placed on public sale at Taylor's Music House, Springfield, on May 15.

Address all orders and make all checks payable to Edward H. Marsh, Besse Building, Springfield, Mass.

Monson News.

Savings Bank Officers

The 47th annual meeting of the incorporators of the Monson Savings Bank was held yesterday morning and these trustees were elected: L. C. Flynt, P. W. Soule, C. M. Gage, R. P. Cushman, Rufus Fay, G. C. Flynt, C. A. Bradway, O. C. McCray, C. W. Jackson, W. L. Ricketts, C. L. Ricketts, F. L. Bliss, A. E. Shaw. The trustees in turn met and elected these officers: President, C. M. Gage; vice presidents, W. L. Ricketts and R. P. Cushman; clerk, W. L. Ricketts; treasurer, C. A. Bradway; board of investment, C. M. Gage, L. C. Flynt, R. P. Cushman and C. L. Ricketts; auditors, R. P. Cushman, Rufus Fay and F. L. Bliss.

© © ©

Mrs. Edgar Squier has returned from a visit with relatives in Florence.

Eglon Fuller of the 101st Engineers has been spending several days with George E. Merchant.

Ralph T. Entwistle of the 14th Engineers (Railway) arrived home Monday from Camp Devens.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Pease have begun their duties as Warden and Matron of the town farm.

Over 200 school children have requested seeds for planting in the school garden contests.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles N. Lovell attended the spring meeting of the Hampden association of Congregational Churches and Ministers at Feeding Hills Wednesday.

H. E. Shaw of Norwood, Charles H. Moulton of Akron, O., and T. E. Hubbard of White Plains, N. Y., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shaw.

Any Red Cross worker who feels that she has performed 800 hours of Red Cross service since April 6, 1917, and has not received an application card for service medal, is asked to report to Mrs. Arthur D. Ellis.

Thomas McAuliffe of the 320th Machine Gun Battalion landed at New York City Tuesday from the steamer Huron. John Prendville and Eugene Duffy of the 77th Field Artillery were in the parade of that division in New York Monday, and are expected home from Camp Devens this week.

Plans for the observance of Memorial Day are well under way. Rev. George W. Penniman has invited Marcus Keep Grand Army post and Woman's Relief Corps, A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, Spanish war veterans and World War soldiers to a memorial service on Sunday, the 25th. The invitation to the Congregational church to unite with the Universalist church in this service has been accepted. Rev. Charles N. Lovell of the Congregational church will deliver the Memorial Day address in Memorial Hall.

Members of the committee in charge of the rummage sale to be held in Memorial Hall, next Tuesday and Wednesday, for the District Nurse Fund, under the auspices of the Village Improvement Society, will be at the hall Monday from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. and Tuesday from 10 a. m. to 12 noon to receive articles donated for the sale, which is to be open on the afternoon of Tuesday at 3 o'clock, continuing until 9 o'clock, and on Wednesday, opening at 10 a. m. and closing at 9 p. m. It is hoped that all interested in the success of this undertaking will contribute saleable articles, such as clothing of all kinds, including hats and shoes, furniture, glassware, bric-a-brac, etc.

Will Celebrate July 4th

Monson is to have a rousing 4th of July celebration, and plans for a parade, field sports, band concert, dance and fireworks are well under way. The Soldiers' Relief and Welcome Home Committee has appointed the following chairmen of the various committees: Sports, N. P. Dempsey; fireworks, W. H. Anderson; parade, George H. Seymour; music, George W. Ellis; speakers, F. Q. Ball; finance, H. E. Kendall; dancing, R. S. Hughes; decorations, R. H. Cushman. A committee of N. P. Dempsey, W. H. Anderson, F. E. Cady and H. E. Kendall was chosen for soliciting funds. F. E. Cady will be publicity agent.

© © ©

Dance For Soldiers

About 80 couples attended the soldiers' welcome home dance given by the Soldiers' Relief Committee at Memorial Hall last Friday night. A large transparency with the words "Welcome Home" hung from the balcony. About 174 soldiers with their women friends were guests of the committee. The grand march was led by Richard S. Hughes and his little daughter, Miss Kathleen, and John Sullivan and his sister led the guests. After the formal welcome was extended by Mr. Hughes, supper was served by the Marcus Keep Womans' Relief Corps at Grand Army hall, and John Sullivan responded for the soldiers. Rev. Gaetano Lisi of the Italian army was an interesting speaker. Among those present were the following "YD" members: Frank Proteau, Abram Dunning, Eglon Fuller, Frank Foley, John Sullivan and John Kennedy.

© © ©

Claim They Saw Rattler

James Faulkner and Michael Cheries, both men of integrity, assert they have seen a rattlesnake in their neighborhood, on High street. Faulkner saw the dire reptile on Friday, Cheries on Saturday. Many small chickens have recently been missed in this neighborhood, and the theory is advanced that "the rattler" is responsible.

© © ©

Bond Sale Rather Slow

Monson, like all the rest of New England, has been slow in buying her allotment of the Fifth Liberty Loan. Up to Wednesday night only \$75,000 had actually been subscribed of the \$180,500 total. Some large buyers had not been heard from, but the number of buyers of bonds of this issue is far below that of other loans, and the indications are that the town will exceed very little, if any, the amount set for her purchase.

© © ©

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cushman and daughter, Harriet, have returned from a visit with W. A. Cushman at Camp Upton, Long Island. Corporal Cushman is busy discharging overseas men and as many as 16,000 men are paid off and discharged in 24 hours.

The Men's Club of the Congregational church will meet Monday evening for their last monthly gathering this season. Kenneth Robie of the Springfield Y. M. C. A. will speak on the "New Challenge" or post-war problems. Each member may invite a guest.

Arthur Makepeace has taken a position with Mrs. Thompson as chauffeur.

Mrs. Arthur D. Ellis has returned from New York, where she spent several weeks.

The King's Daughters will meet tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Charles A. Bradway.

Mrs. Sarah M. Best and Mrs. Helen Thompson, who have occupied Mrs. Arthur D. Norcross' apartment during the winter, have returned to their Wollaston home.

Lieut. and Mrs. John Marshall have returned to their home at Barrington, R. I. Mrs. Marshall had been with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman C. Flynt, while her husband was in the service.

The claim made that the Gilbert Manufacturing Company of Ware and Gilbertville is the first textile mill in this section to grant 54-hours' pay for a 48-hour week is not borne out by the facts. The Grant S. Kelley mills of Monson, Enfield and Wales adopted this schedule March 3 voluntarily.

At a meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church last Friday these officers were chosen: President, Mrs. Minnie A. Carew; first vice president, Mrs. David B. Needham; second vice president, Mrs. Izetta M. Orcutt; secretary, Mrs. Holdsworth; treasurer, Mrs. Elbridge N. Giffin. Mrs. Edwin C. Ryther has been added to board of directors.

His Friends

By BEVERLY MARSTON

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

When Drury Paine died, leaving his fortune divided among some 20 heirs, his second cousin, Wilbur Tyrrell, shared in the same to the extent of over \$4,000. Young, prodigal, possessed of a rollicking, generous spirit, he gave up his position as clerk in the general store of the village and proceeded to spend his little fortune royally. He bought an automobile, fine raiment, moved from his humble boarding house to the most expensive suite in the local hotel, and proceeded to loan, or waste his money upon any old friend he came across.

It was only a day to a year when Tyrrell one gloomy afternoon sat in the office of his lawyer, fidgety and worried. Having always seen to it that his fees were kept closely collected, and assured that there were no more feathers to pluck from this extravagant spendthrift, the attorney did not hesitate to inform Tyrrell bluntly that he was a ruined man.

"Worse than that," added the lawyer, "they levied on your auto at the garage this morning, and as you know attached your account at the bank. Gregson is making some big threats as to his hotel bill. He says if you don't pay it he'll lock you up."

"What does he mean by that?" inquired Tyrrell, a trifle anxiously. "A mean, grasping man with money and influence can just about wear out the soul of a debtor, if so inclined," declared the lawyer. "I advise you to slide. It's husks and a far country for you, if you want to preserve about all you've got left—your liberty."

Wilbur Tyrrell made a wry face and swallowed a lump in his throat. Cold facts confronted him and he had to act quickly. He was aware that the hotel bill included charges not at all appertaining to himself individually, but contracted by the group of hangers-on who had helped him waste his inheritance. He reflected a few moments, his lips closed firmly and he placed his watch and a diamond ring on the desk before the lawyer.

"That about strips me," he observed with an uneasy laugh. "Settle as far as you can. As you advise, I am going to—slide."

Obscurely Tyrrell left the town at nightfall. He shrugged his shoulders lightly as he found less than a dollar in his purse. A wayward impulse seized him to drift whither fate might lead him. The quiet moonlit beauty of the woodland road fascinated him.

He tried to forget the year he had wasted. He must have tramped 20 miles when, wearied and sleepy, he climbed a fence and lay down to the sweetest sleep of his life beside a haystack.

"You don't have to do that, stranger," aroused him at early dawn, and looking up he met the pleasant glance of an old man with a pitchfork over his shoulder. "We'd have given you a comfortable shakedown up at the house. As it is, you're welcome to a free breakfast."

"Why, thank you," answered Tyrrell, his heart warming to the kindly impulse of a man he had never met before. He was hungry, and as he was ushered into a bright, wholesome looking kitchen with a radiant young girl of about eighteen bustling about, whom his host called Althea, he drank in a vast sense of comfort and homeliness.

Tyrrell might not have reached a permanent goal, but certainly here was an oasis, blooming, inviting, offering a warm welcome. Mr. Burton read clearly that he was no tramp, but discerned the attire of a young man out of sorts and luck. Within the hour Tyrrell was at work, within a week a well-liked member of the household.

Althea Burton had a berry garden which was her especial care, and from its product she received quite an income. Her pleasant ways and the gentility of her father won upon the exile and at the end of a month he was like a new man. Then came discovery. Tyrrell was busy near the house one day, when a passing automobile halted suddenly. Its driver stared steadily at him and then urged up full speed.

"He'll be after me as soon as he can get out the papers," mused Tyrrell disconsolately, and that night stole away from his cherished haven of peace and plenty. He had recognized his persecutor, the hotel man.

He decided to go to the former home town of his uncle, and see if among his relations he could not borrow the \$150 due the persistent and avacious Gregson. A vast surprise awaited him. A heavy insurance policy of his uncle had been discovered, and as one of the heirs Tyrrell received \$2,000.

"I wish to pay the money I don't owe you," he said curtly to the hotel man two days later.

"Oh, that's been all settled," he was advised. "I told the people you were working for about it, and Miss Burton paid the bill. She's hoping you will come back."

And Tyrrell, realizing that he had found the truest, most unselfish friend of a lifetime, went back to the humble home of the Burtons.

And stayed there—for a time at the old task, but nurturing the love awakened in his heart by gentle, true-souled Althea, until one day it blossomed forth into ardent expression and he knew that he had found home and wife.

New Source of Wealth.
Processes have been perfected whereby mattings, binder twine and other coarse textiles are being made of the leaf fibre of the scrub palmetto and cabbage palm, which grow profusely in several of the southern states.

Daily Thought.

Let us consider the reason of the case. For nothing is law that is not reason.—Sir John Powell.

Buck's OILS

100% LUBRICATION EFFICIENCY

An Oil For Every Need—
Oils YOU Need!

Sold by dealers generally
E A Buck Co., Inc.
Palmer and Worcester, Mass.
Address either office

Postum First Found Favor In the Small Communities

then in the cities, then in the nation's great metropolitan centers, until today it is demanded everywhere, and sold everywhere, as America's greatest health drink for table use. You can get from your grocer

The Original POSTUM CEREAL

Boil it just like coffee—15 minutes after boiling begins.

It doubles the enjoyment of the meal with its rich, invigorating flavor; and, unlike coffee, it never upsets nerves, stomach or heart. Children as well as grown folks can drink Postum freely.

"There's a Reason"

Two Sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

Perfection Pictures-Reel 1



"The Woman in the Case"

Your sympathy turns to the unfortunate Cinderella who drudges in a stifling kitchen with its old fashioned coal range.

The heroine, cool and unruffled, is telling her the advantages of the New Perfection Oil Cook Stove—how it keeps the kitchen clean and cool, how it eliminates the drudgery of fire tending and ashes, how it gives comfort equal to gas at kerosene cost.

Its Long Blue Chimney turns all the oil into odorless, smokeless heat instantly. The flame is regulated like gas—on or off, high or low. And it cooks perfectly.

You, too, should have a New Perfection stove. Also, a New Perfection Water Heater. It means steaming hot water without a hot range. At all dealers.

STANDARD OIL CO. OF NEW YORK

NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK STOVES

Also Puritan Cook Stoves—
the best Short Chimney stove



Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Men's Easy Oxfords

Soft Brown Kid Oxfords with medium wide toes, \$9.00

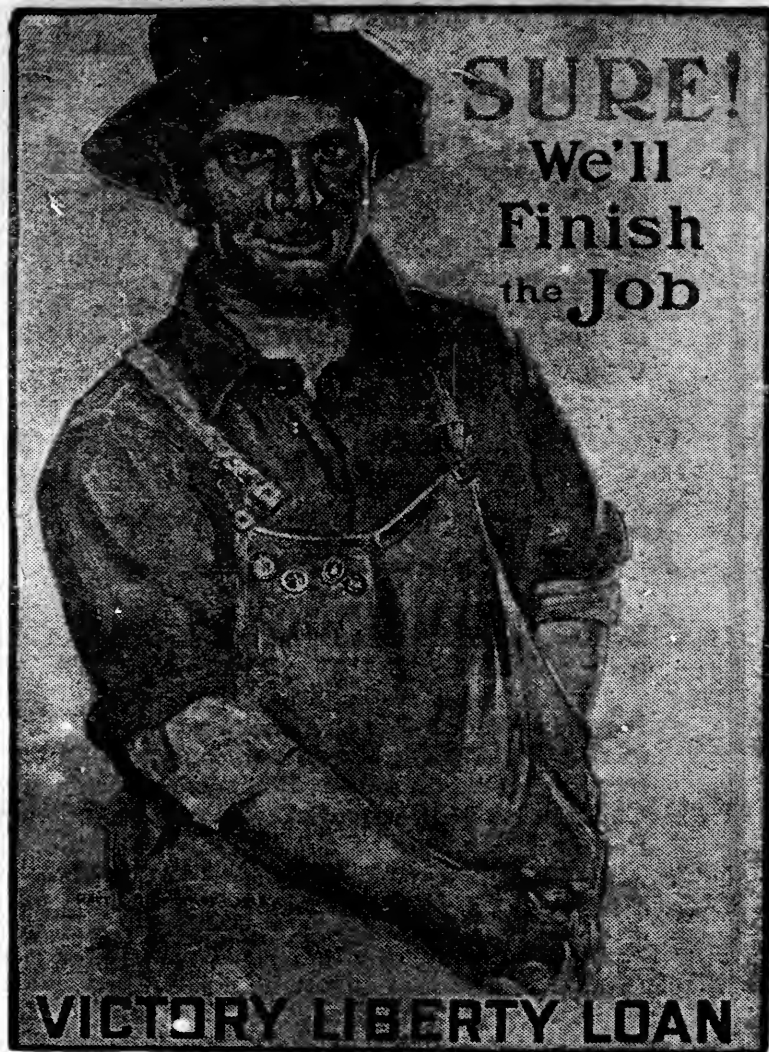
Black Kid Oxfords, neat and comfortable fitting, \$6.00 to \$8.50

Ground Gripper Surgical Oxfords relieve corns, bunions, bad joints, flat foot and tender feet.

Men's Hosiery

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield



The keynote poster of the Victory Liberty Loan is by Gorrit A. Beneker, who had for his model Tony Avolar of Provincetown, Mass., who sells gasoline all along Cape Cod.

HOW BOOKS ARE STERILIZED

Simple Apparatus Used by French Scientists in Conducting Their Deadly Gas Attack.

Almost the first thing to meet the eyes of French hygienists in their war-time campaign for protecting the younger generation was their old enemy, the circulating book, well known as a carrier of disease. The many obvious solutions of the problem shared one disadvantage while killing the germs they destroyed the book also.

For the method perfected by Doctor Marsoulan, and now practiced in the Institute for Wounded and Infirm Workmen at Montreuil, it is claimed that for one-fourth of a cent for each book, and with safety to operators, books can be sterilized without the slightest injury. Two pieces of very simple apparatus are used, a beater and a disinfectant.

The beater is a long box open at one end and communicating at the other with an ordinary stove. Inside of the beater are wooden rods so arranged that the turning of a handle will cause them to strike on the books placed on a sliding frame. As the rods beat the books, the heavier particles of dust fall out into a tray of disinfectant below, and the lighter are carried by an exhaust fan to a stove, where they are burned.

The books are hung, open, by spring clips from a skeleton framework, and wheeled into the disinfecting chamber, which is equipped with a tank containing a solution of formaldehyde. The temperature is raised to 120 degrees Fahrenheit, the formaldehyde kills the germs, and the fumes are carried off by a funnel.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

NOTE INCREASE OF RABIES

Reappearance of Dread Disease Declared to Be a Direct Result of the War.

Among the plagues to follow the great war, rabies must be reckoned with. Already it has reappeared in England, while from the very beginning an increase was apparent in France. Before the struggle began Belgium and the districts doomed to be occupied in northern France swarmed with dogs, and rabies was sufficiently common. This abundance was due in part to the extensive use of the dog as a draught animal in those localities. After the invasion these animals moved westward in large numbers. They appeared to breed as usual and were under little or no police supervision, although conditions for suppressing the danger were most favorable. Rabies showed an increase from the North sea to Switzerland, and was carried far into the interior of France. Here police protection was as good as absent. The type too is virulent, as shown by the short incubation period.

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

BONDSTOWN

Frank Heffler of Springfield was a Sunday guest of Adalard Marsan Jr. John Griffin has moved his family to the rent recently vacated by Burton Rose.

Mrs. S. J. Hodson of Leominster is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. George Gane.

William Fitzgerald, who has been ill for several weeks, was taken to House of Mercy Hospital Tuesday.

The mid-week cottage prayer service will be held this evening with Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. William Albro and daughter of Springfield were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albro.

Mr. and Mrs. William Simington and son Vernie were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Johnston of Enfield.

It is understood that the proprietor of the Hotel on the Belchertown side of the river has been granted a two-months' license.

The last meeting of the Red Cross Workers was held at the Boston Duck Company's hall yesterday afternoon. A large number were present.

Miss Marion Woodhead entertained the Shorthand Club at the boat house last Thursday evening. A pleasant evening was spent in dancing and playing games.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Carvill and three children of Thompsonville, Conn., were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. John Gane.

Rev. Martin F. Mevis gave a talk Sunday on the Methodist centenary movement at the morning service. The centenary drive will begin next Monday.

John Sullivan, who has been in the service for a long time, several months of which were spent in France, has been honorably discharged and is at his home in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Collins entertained Sunday Mrs. Lowell Ayer, Mrs. John Bowler and two children, Hilda and Emerson, of Livermore Falls, Maine, and Mr. and Mrs. Erbert Ayer of Springfield.

Patrick F. Callahan who has been in the service for the past year, eight months of which he spent in Italy, was honorably discharged from Camp Devens last week and is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Callahan.

Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan entertained Sunday, Winfield Marsan of the U. S. Navy. Mr. Marsan has recently returned from a two-months' voyage. The vessel he was aboard brought five German destroyers to the U. S. on this trip. The trip was very rough and several accidents occurred. Two sailors were thrown against the rigging of the ship in one of the terrific storms with such force that they died.

The Versatile Carrot.

There is nothing like a war to change the status of things. Look, for example, at the humble carrot. Before the war it was one of the lowliest of all the vegetables, seldom used except for stews or New England boiled dinners, but it certainly has been doing its bit in the culinary line recently. It has become a past master in the art of camouflage. Grated raw, it is said to be a very good substitute for eggs in certain things. Little slices dried become raisins and currants, and other bits, treated a little differently, masquerade as candied orange and lemon peel. Orange marmalade and certain kinds of jam are made of them, and large chunks of them boiled and sugared make wonderful candied fruits of every kind—pineapples, pears, apricots, cherries—and are used by many caterers to give their war cakes and puddings a prosperous and festive look.

Work for East Indian Women.

The thought of Mohammedans fighting for Christian ideals, of dark age heathenism taking up arms for the cause of civilization and humanity, opens a vista that would be staggering were it not that the idea has long been dreamed of.

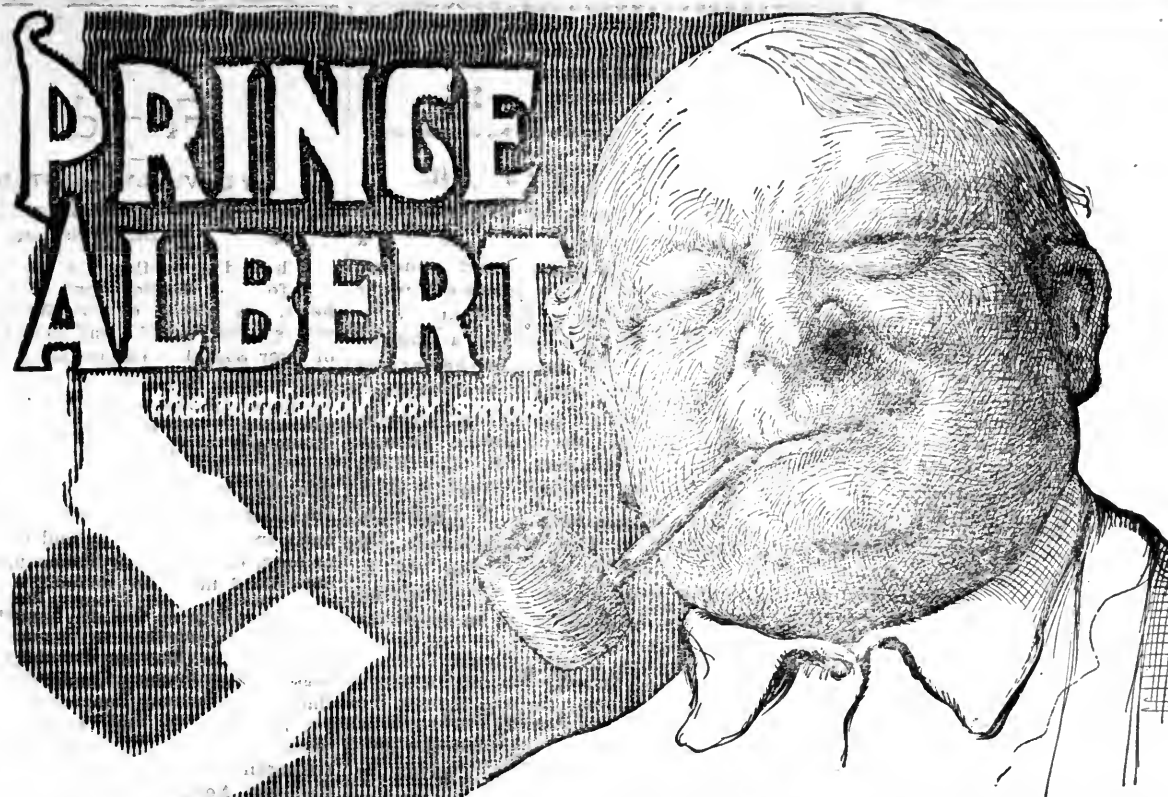
As one result of the war, the women of India have for the first time worked in the government departments in Delhi, and the question is being debated as to giving women equal representation with men in the plans of the India National society. In all the battle for larger things India has met the problems common to all lands with the most modern, efficient and self-sacrificing methods.

The women of India can henceforth be counted on as a factor in the larger problems of reconstruction.

Exports Increase.

American dairy products are more favorably received in Europe than ever. Exports of condensed milk to Europe rose from 16,000,000 pounds in 1914 to 530,000,000 in 1918, and there were notable increases in the export of other dairy products. Most of this was due to war demands, but there seems an opportunity to expand in dairy exports. A normal increase in dairying in this country is justified providing there is the necessary increase in field crops.

Some people object that interest upon Liberty Bonds does not compound. It does not, but it is a good thing to have the coupons paid out in War Savings Stamps.



SAY, you'll have a streak of smokeluck that'll put pep-in-your-smokemotor, all right, if you'll ring-in with a jimmy pipe or cigarette papers and nail some Prince Albert for packing!



Just between ourselves, you never will wise-up to high-spot-smoke-joy until you can call a pipe by its first name, then, to hit the peak-of-pleasure you land square on that two-fisted-man-tobacco, Prince Albert!

Well, sir, you'll be so all-fired happy you'll want to get a photograph of yourself breezing up the pike with your smokethrottle wide open! Talk about smoke-sport!

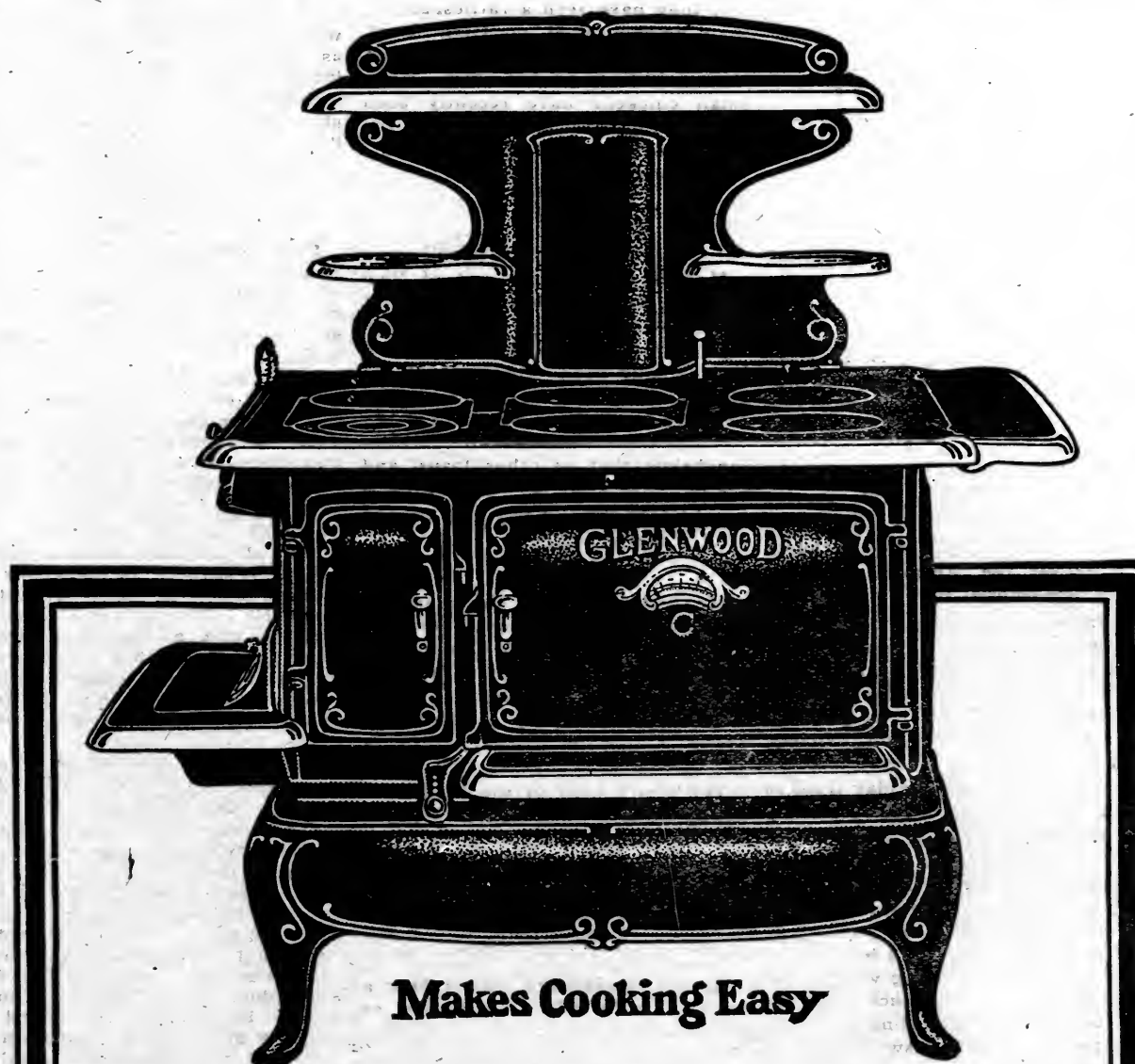
Quality makes Prince Albert so

appealing all along the smoke line. Men, who never before could smoke a pipe and men who've smoked pipes for years all testify to the delight it hands out! P. A. can't bite or parch! Both are cut out by our exclusive patented process!

Right now while the going's good you get out your old jimmy pipe or the papers and land on some P. A. for what ails your particular smokeappetite!

You buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold. Topsy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidior with sponge moisture top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.



Any Time Is Baking Time With A Glenwood

The Easy Rolling Twin Grate Bars, neatly geared to roll forward or back, so quickly clean and brighten the old fire that perfect baking can be done at any time—morning, noon, or night.

The Marvelous Glenwood Oven, surrounded by hot air chambers is under perfect control, and can be uniformly heated to the moderate temperature of 300 degrees for the most delicate cake, or quickly advanced to the correct biscuit heat of 450 degrees.

This is made possible by the Glenwood Balanced Oven Damper and the Patented Glenwood Indicator that accurately registers the heat already in the oven and tells at a glance whether to open or close the sliding air valve. It's so plain and easy a child can understand.

Call and See Them and you will understand more about why a Glenwood Range "Makes Cooking Easy"

Glenwood

The E. Brown Co.
Palmer

William Potvin
Three Rivers

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 15, 1919.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 7.

Hiked 8 Miles To Get a Bath

Experiences of Former Palmer Boy in Vladivostock

NOW WITH CANADIAN SIGNAL CORPS

Interesting Story of Trip Over Peoples and Customs in That Part of World

Something of the life of the boys who are with the forces in Siberia may be had from the following extracts from a letter written by Harold A. Ball, formerly a telegraph operator at the Boston and Maine railroad station in Bondsville, to a friend in that place. He is now with the 6th Canadian Div. Signal Corps, and is in Vladivostock. The letter was written March 25th, and contained, in part:

"Your letter, dated Feb. 10th, was received last Friday, the 21st, so it was just about 38 days reaching me. Some considerable journey, I'll say! The greatest delay is at the Pacific coast—your letter came through Victoria B. C., as the trans-Pacific service is as yet rather infrequent. It takes six days to cross the continent from Boston to Victoria, and anywhere from twelve to—perhaps twenty days are consumed in crossing the Pacific, depending on the boat.

"I'm glad to know that I'm not forgotten by my Bondsville friends. It warms a fellow's heart to think that he has made a few real friends in the different places he sojourns for a while. I have found that there are many nice people in this old world, and it just takes a little prodding around under the surface—and then they are smiling at you from ear to ear, and just as ready to be friends as you are.

"Like to hear a little about how we got here and so forth? We left Victoria B. C. Feb. 12th, sailing on the 'Empress of Japan.' Troops leaving for overseas are usually 'C. B.' (confined to barracks) the day before, and often two days before leaving, so that there may be no absentees at the last moment. But in our case this rule was not adhered to—for what reason I cannot say—and general leave was granted to us all from 11 a. m. until 10.30 p. m. the day before. But there were very few of us in at 10.30 that night, I assure you. I think it was about 1.15 a. m. when I sneaked in through the hole in the back fence so as not to wake the sentry at the main gate. The poor sentry has to sleep some time, you know, and it would be very inconsiderate of me to disturb his slumber at that unearthly hour. 'That's me all over again,' as the chap in 'Dere Mable' says. I didn't hear anything about my lateness, and I didn't care if they gave me 28 days 'C. B.' I was determined to have a good time that last night in America.

"Well, we got away after a great deal of bustle and confusion at 9 o'clock p. m. on the 12th. We took the northern route, which is the shortest, curving away up toward the Aleutian Islands. In fact, we sighted three of this chain on the sixth day out, so you can judge how far north we really were. It was pretty cold, and we never found our warmest clothing any too warm on deck. There were only two days when the sea was really rough, and on those days the waves certainly did run mountains high. I fully expected to be sick all the way across, but was agreeably surprised, because I was only sick the forenoon of the first day, and after that felt splendid. That first morning when I went on deck I noticed a number of the boys standing close to the rail with serious expressions on their faces, and some of them with a hand held tenderly over the region of the solar-plexus. When they asked me how I felt I answered blithely, 'Oh, Fine!' with an assurance I did not feel, because there was a curious giddy sensation in my head which was to lead to more serious consequences later on. Some poor fellows were most miserable all the way.

"On the twelfth day we sighted the coast of Japan, but unfortunately we did not pass through the narrow straight into the Sea of Japan until after dark, so that all we could see were the winking lighthouses on either side. The trip got to be very

(Continued on Eighth page)

War Chest Collections

Only Small Amount Remains Unpaid. Delinquents Should Pay

The Trustees of the Palmer War Chest met in the rooms of the Palmer Business Club Tuesday evening. The report of the treasurer showed that to date \$29,087.98 had been collected. The total amount pledged was \$33,464.20; the difference uncollected amounts to \$4,376.22.

A special committee was appointed to draw up a list of those who had not met their pledges, make a careful study of the cause for non-payment, and then take whatever action that seems advisable in the cases of inexcusable non-payments. The idea that the armistice put an end to the financial needs of the various organizations doing war work is strictly erroneous. Conditions caused by this signing has not relieved anyone from his obligation to the War Chest, unless it has resulted in unemployment in his case. The pledge was drawn up in the form of a promissory note. It is earnestly urged that all in arrears will take immediate steps to square up their accounts.

After May 15, 1919, an audit will be made, and when everything is in readiness, a final meeting of the entire association will be held.

Fake Cure Vender Pinched

Licorice and Mustard Oil Sold as Infallible Remedy For Ills

Joseph Valle, of parts unknown, was doing a thriving business selling a "menthol inhaler" which—according to Joseph—was guaranteed to cure almost anything from blighted affections to sudden drops in the stock market, in the village of Three Rivers last Thursday until Officer Thomas Holt Sherlock Holmesed him and placed him in the cooler for safe keeping until Friday morning.

In the meantime Valle's "menthol" had been given a once over, and proved to be nothing more than a piece of licorice saturated with mustard oil. It was put up in small bottles and retailed for 50 cents per.

A charge of vagrancy was made against him, and he pleaded guilty. A fine of \$25 was imposed, and as he lacked the funds he is sojourning in the House of Correction as the guest of the county.

Belchertown Highway Costs

Engineers of the State Highway Commission have gone over the highways of Belchertown which will be repaired under chapter 153 of the acts of 1918, and have estimated the cost as follows: Enfield road, post office to Enfield line, \$75; Amherst road Park View hotel to Pelham line, \$500; Palmer road, South Main street to Palmer line, \$600; Ware road, Bondsville road to Ware line, \$100; South Amherst road, Amherst line to Granby line, \$150; Tylerville road, Tylerville to Bondsville, \$125; Granby road, Park View hotel to Granby line, \$125; Pond Hill road, Enfield line to South Amherst, \$200. The summary of the estimate shows that \$2000 is to be spent for repairs on main roads, \$1200 on secondary roads and \$1380 on back roads. This will leave a reserve of \$1000 and a balance of \$330 for permanent improvements. The highway commission has made it very plain that the superintendent of streets is not to exceed the estimate of cost without special permission of the commission's engineer.

50 Years For One Company

Peter Chabot of Thorndike has resigned his position as night watchman for the Thorndike Company, after serving in that capacity for about 13 years. He has been in the employ of the Thorndike Company for 50 years, beginning when eight years of age when Mr. Merrick was the Agent of the mills, and has worked the greater part of the time in the carding and spinning departments. Mr. Chabot is 70 years of age and is of the opinion that he is entitled to a rest. He has several children, all of whom have worked in the mills at some time. Mr. Chabot is one of the oldest French-Canadian residents of Thorndike, and has a host of friends who wish him many more years of good health and happiness.

Mills on 54 Hours Again

The textile mills of the town notified their employees Tuesday that work on the old schedule of 54 hours a week would be resumed at once. The mills have been running only four days a week for some time, and the news of full time is very gratifying to the employees.

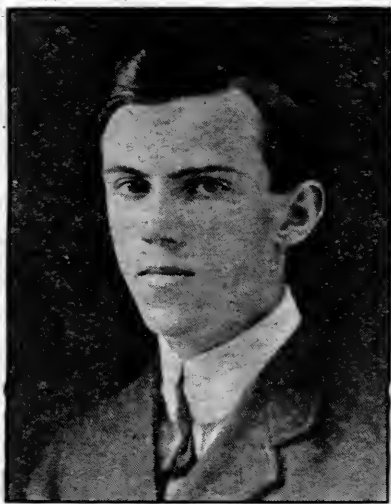
In Memory of Soldier Dead

Charles M. Streeter, Brimfield's Only War Casualty

SERVICE IN CHURCH LAST SUNDAY

Glowing Tributes to Character and Qualities of Young Man; Large Attendance

A memorial service for Charles M. Streeter, a member of Battery B, 102d Field Artillery, who died in France in October, was held in the Brimfield church Sunday morning in place of the regular service. Mr. Bartlett in Belchertown between 5 and 6 o'clock last Friday morning, securing \$75 worth of merchandise. Late in the afternoon of the same day they were captured between Pittsfield and Canaan, N. Y., by Lee police officers, after a running revolver fight in which one officer's coat sleeve was perforated by a bullet from a gun in the hands of one of the young men.



The memorial service was deferred until now as Mr. Streeter's mother, Mrs. Martha E. Streeter, has only recently obtained conclusive evidence, with knowledge of the attendant circumstances, of her son's death. This was due to the fact that the whole firing battery of about 85 men was drenched with mustard gas on the night of October 9th, while all but three men, including the officers, were gassed, wounded, or killed outright. Thirty-four died from the effects of the gas, and among these were Private Streeter and two comrades who were operating a machine gun with him that night. Mr. Streeter died on the morning of October 16, in Base Hospital 58 at Rimacourt, and is buried in the soldiers' cemetery in that place.

At the memorial service there was a very large attendance which included over 20 returned soldiers and sailors, most of whom were from Brimfield and were alumni of the Hitchcock Free Academy. The local Grange, of which Mr. Streeter had been an officer, attended in a body, and there was a special representation of the class of 1909 of the Academy, of which he was a member. Other alumni and present members of the school were in attendance. Friends were present from Springfield, West Springfield, Agawam and other places, and relatives came from Shelburne Falls, Bernardston, Easthampton and North Brookfield.

The platform of the church was decorated with white wild flowers and the National colors, together with floral tributes given by the Christian Endeavor Society, of which Mr. Streeter had been president, the class of '09 of the Academy, the Brimfield Grange, and the Red Cross Circle of East Brimfield. The flowers from the Grange were placed against the service flag of that organization as a background. On the wall back of the platform the town and Academy service flags were hung on either side of the National flag.

Rev. Samuel Eaton of Avoca, N. Y., a former pastor of the Brimfield church, and Rev. William Estabrook, the present pastor, officiated.

Mr. Eaton based his remarks on the text from Joshua iv: 7: "And these stones shall be for a memorial." He dwelt on the nobility of Mr. Streeter's character, his faithfulness and excellence in his home, school and college life, and in the church and community; and he showed that the honor of a noble life is a greater memorial than any monument that can be raised by human hands. The speaker expressed the positive belief that although the body of this soldier lies under the sod in France, his spirit lives, and he may be nearer to us than we think. He dwelt at length on the power of the mother's prayers and influence in the formation of the

(Continued on Eighth page)

Auto Bandits At Belchertown

Six Young Men Make Two Breaks Friday Morning

FROM PROVIDENCE IN 'STOLEN CAR

Caught in Western Part of State After Exciting Pursuit and Revolver Fight

A sextet of young men who had previously stolen a high-powered touring car in Providence, R. I., made a raid on the general store of E. A. Fuller and the drug store of C. G. Bartlett in Belchertown between 5 and 6 o'clock last Friday morning, securing \$75 worth of merchandise. Late in the afternoon of the same day they were captured between Pittsfield and Canaan, N. Y., by Lee police officers, after a running revolver fight in which one officer's coat sleeve was perforated by a bullet from a gun in the hands of one of the young men.

Starting at the beginning, the men stole a Hudson super-six in Providence Thursday night. Driving to Labossiere's garage in East Brookfield they secured Massachusetts number plates there and changed them to their car. Proceeding west they attempted breaks in Brookfield and North Wilbraham, finally reaching Belchertown early Friday morning. As they were at work in the store they were noticed by Henry Gould, who notified Deputy Sheriff James A. Peeso. He started immediately in another automobile, but the burglars had a start of about ten minutes, and it was found that they had left the road to Ludlow and turned to Palmer. The police of towns near by were notified, but no further trace of them was found until afternoon.

Then David McNeil, caretaker at the watch tower on Jacob's Ladder, gave the information that six men had stopped at his gas station and had their tank filled, refusing to pay for it. He followed them to East Lee and demanded his money, when one drew a revolver and told him to beat it or be shot. Lee officers started a search for the car and men, overtaking it at the foot of a steep hill on the road to Albany. Four of the men made a getaway, but two were captured, and the others were gathered in later from a freight which they had jumped. In the fight which took place before the men were arrested, Chief Coughlin of Lee got a bullet through his rubber rain coat. The men gave the names of Roland Shields, 24, of New Bedford, alleged leader of the gang; Louis Fein, 18, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Arthur Scheller, 22, of Providence, R. I.; Jack Smith, 22, John Sullivan, 24, and Edward Russell, 18, all of South Boston. Shields is said to be the man who did the shooting.

In the court in Lee Saturday morning they were charged with having stolen goods in their possession and held in \$1000 each for trial.

HAMPDEN.

Hampden subscribed \$16,000 to the Liberty Loan, \$6600 more than was asked of the town.

Services in the Federated church Sunday were conducted by Rev. E. N. Atiyeh, a native of Syria. He was entertained in the home of Miss Elizabeth Sessions. He was formerly in Y. M. C. A. work in Newport, R. I., and later enlisted in the army.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Chapin gave a home party Saturday evening which was attended by about 60 neighbors and friends. Progressive "Set-back" was played the first part of the evening, after which the rooms were cleared and dancing was enjoyed.

Announcement was made the first of the week by Mrs. F. T. Ballou, formerly Miss Florence M. Lee, daughter of Albert Lee, of her marriage to F. T. Ballou of Union, Conn. The ceremony was performed in Stafford, Conn., April 30th, by Rev. J. M. von Deck, in the home of Mrs. Edith Matthews, the bridegroom's sister. F. G. Huellitt of East Longmeadow was best man, and the bridesmaid was Mrs. F. T. Huellitt. There was a reception after the ceremony, and a brief wedding trip was taken. Mr. and Mrs. Ballou will live in Hampden on a farm owned by the latter. Mrs. Ballou was for 16 years a pianist and music teacher.

Chief Gleason's 39th Year

Ware Fire Fighter Re-elected. Other Officers; Appropriations

Chief Thomas C. Gleason of Ware's fire department was re-elected at the annual meeting of the fire district Monday night for the 39th consecutive year in that position. The principal contest of the election was for the position of third assistant engineer, between John B. Fleurent, M. E. Fitzgerald and A. J. Bonnayer, all members of the department. Fleurent was picked as a winner, but lost by five votes to Fitzgerald.

The officers elected were: Prudential committee, P. H. Provencal, John T. Montgomery, John E. Moriarty; Chief engineer, Thomas C. Gleason; first assistant, Eugene McCarthy; second assistant, Edward J. Fallon; third assistant, Michael E. Fitzgerald; clerk, John W. O'Neil; treasurer, J. H. Schoonmaker; auditors, Henry N. Fisherick and James D. Clark; tax collector, L. N. Dupont.



The following appropriations were made: Officers' salaries, including auditors and tax collector, \$1403; hydrant service, \$1500; new hose, \$650; firemen's salaries for 42 men, \$3150; instalment on automobile fire truck and interest on loans, \$1157.50; drivers of automobile truck, \$1500; horses and drivers, \$1820; incidentals, \$1700, and amounts received for sprinkling and in other ways. For compensation of Michael Roach, who was injured while in the performance of his duty in going to a fire on the Gilbertville road, \$326.50; renovating sleeping quarters of regular firemen at central station and to erect a building to house the hose wagon and sprinkling cart, \$400. Total, \$13,607.

Moderator John D. Clark was instructed to appoint a committee of five as an appropriation committee for the ensuing year, and named: Frederick B. Clark, L. S. Charbonneau, Samuel P. Rohan, B. W. Southworth and Edward J. Brannigan. The prudential committee was instructed to obtain liability insurance to cover the members of the department. Resolutions were adopted regarding the loss by death during the past year of Daniel E. Clifford, for many years a member of the prudential committee, and of Joseph Dupre, who was third assistant engineer for several years.

Americanization Classes

Have Banquet and Entertainment in Three Rivers Saturday Night

The banquet given by the Palmer Mill Company at Pickering Hall in Three Rivers Saturday night to the members of the Americanization classes was a big event, long to be remembered by those present. Besides the members of the classes, the teachers, overseers of the mill and their wives, there were present C. H. Hobson, superintendent of the Palmer mills, and Mrs. D. M. Mallory of Springfield as guests of honor. During the repast there was music by a victrola. F. A. Upham was toastmaster for the evening. Mrs. Maloney, Miss Lucy Twiss, Miss Mahoney, Mr. Hobson and John E. Hurler made speeches appropriate to the occasion. Following the speeches the guests were entertained with short program of songs in Polish by members of the Americanization classes, piano solos by Miss Pietryka and by Miss Ethel Turkington. A social time was enjoyed the remainder of the evening. All of the non-English speaking people who were present there spent an enjoyable evening in Pickering Hall as guests of the Palmer Mill Company and readily professed their willingness to resume their class work in the fall. All of them show the results of their short study in English, and can make a fair attempt at carrying on a conversation.

Services appropriate to Mother's Day were held in all the churches Sunday.

Liquor Cases Not Finished

Witnesses Make Positive Statements as to Purchases

DEFENSE IS MEN WERE AT CHURCH

Stories of Sales in Thorndike April 13th, 20th and 27th—All on Sundays

Trial of the several cases against Frank Longtime and Arsene Bechard of Thorndike for violation of the liquor laws was begun in the District Court Saturday morning. The prosecution's side was put in, but the defense had not finished calling witnesses when adjournment was made until Saturday of this week.

There were several complaints for illegal selling on April 13th, 20th and 27th, Sundays, and the accompanying complaints for keeping a liquor nuisance.

The first witness was Albert Zebrowski, who testified that he visited the saloon kept by the defendants on the afternoon of Palm Sunday (April 20th) about 2 o'clock. He found Longtime in the front room and secured \$5 from him, giving his watch as security. He then passed into an adjoining room where there were about 20 men, many of them drinking. There he got a drink of whisky from Bechard, and later a bottle of ale, paying 20 cents for the former and 15 cents for the latter; both were drunk on the premises. He went there again about 3.30 and had several bottles of ale from Bechard, paying 15 cents for each. He had been there "every Sunday" before Palm Sunday, and sometimes was served by Longtime and sometimes by Bechard.

Andrew Zebrowski, a brother of Albert, testified that he had been in the place "every Sunday" before Palm Sunday but had not been there since. On Palm Sunday he had one drink of whisky from Bechard and two bottles of ale, and bought two bottles of ale to take home.

Other witnesses testified to having drinks in the place under practically the same conditions.

The defense was an attempted alibi, an effort being made to show that the men were at church when the sales were alleged to have been made. The case will be finished Saturday, it is expected.

Judge T. W. Kenefick was on the bench. E. E. Hobson of Palmer conducted the cases for the Commonwealth, and the defendants were represented by Jennings & Jennings of Springfield.

HOLLAND.

Mr. and Mrs. George P. with daughter and friends, returned from a trip to Conn., spent last week at the cottage of Mr. Hebard.

A supper was served in the town hall last Friday evening for the benefit of the church, followed by a social hour, with music and singing of patriotic songs. The pies and cakes left over were auctioned off, and over \$19 was taken in.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Barbara Berry is convalescing after an illness of two weeks.

The total subscriptions for the Fifth Liberty Loan were \$62,200, or \$7700 in excess of the town's quota.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Stevens of Springfield have moved to their summer home in East Wilbraham.

Members of the "Sapis Sayuli" were entertained Monday evening in the home of Miss Elizabeth Miller.

Trains on the Boston and Albany railroad were delayed for a time Monday night when a freight car jumped the track near the siding.

Arrangements are being made for a memorial service in the church at East Wilbraham on the 25th, at 2.30 in the afternoon. Principal Gaylord W. Douglas of Wilbraham Academy will deliver the address, and there will be singing by a special male quartet.

A meeting of the Ladies' Aid committee in charge of the musical entertainment which is to be given next Wednesday evening in Grace Union church held a meeting Monday afternoon with Miss Ruth Macaulay. The committee is Mrs. Charles Stewart (chairman), Mrs. Nelson Bradway, Miss Nellie Fuller and Miss Ruth Macaulay.



Caruso Coming to Springfield

No musical event in years has attracted so much notice all over Western New England as has the heralded coming of Caruso, who sings in Springfield's beautiful Auditorium next Thursday evening, May 22. This will be the great tenor's first appearance in Western New England, and he will sing before an audience representing the music lovers from Brattleboro on the north, Hartford on the south, Pittsfield on the west and Worcester on the east. Mr. Caruso will have the assistance of Madame Bianchi-Cappelli, an opera favorite with a brilliant record in the leading capitals of Europe, and Miss Ruth Deyo, the talented young pianist of New York and Stockbridge. This will be Miss Deyo's first appearance in Springfield, and her coming will be waited with unusual interest.

One of the most remarkable tributes ever paid to a public singer was the silver jubilee given at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York recently in celebration of the 25th year in the operatic career of Enrico Caruso, the greatest tenor of the

present generation, who is to make his first appearance in Springfield for the benefit of Columbus Institute. The proceeds, which amounted to \$25,000, went to the Metropolitan Opera Emergency Fund, and the program included the third act of "L'Elisir d'Amore," the first act of "I Pagliacci," and the coronation scene from "Le Prophete."

Never did the vast audience—as large as any which has ever crowded the Metropolitan—hear Caruso sing better than on this occasion. From the blunderbus drollery of "L'Elisir" through the tense melodrama of "Pagliacci" and ending with the regal dignity of Jean of Leyden, he disclosed the many phases of his art and in all of them he reached the maximum of his record. His singing of the famous "Una Furtiva lagrima" was an exhibition of pure bel canto that will remain long in the memories of his hearers, and his rendering of the well-known sob aria from "Pagliacci" electrified his audience. He received ovation after ovation.

Tickets go on sale at Taylor's Music House to-day.

BRIMFIELD.

Boys Are Home Again

A number of East Brimfield soldiers have recently returned to their homes or have reached this side.

Lieut. Harry H. Barr of the Headquarters Company, 104th Infantry, reached home Saturday night, having been at Camp Dix since arriving on this side. Lieut. Barr won his commission across and obtained the croix de guerre for valor at Apremont in April, 1918. He went across in September, 1917.

Priv. First-Class George O. Barr of Battery C, 303d F. A., arrived home May 24, having received his honorable discharge at Camp Devens. He went across last July.

Sergt. Leon E. Wilcox of Co. D, 306th Infantry, who arrived with his regiment on the Mt. Vernon in New York, reached his home in Brimfield Friday, having received his honorable discharge at Camp Devens that day. He was at Camp Upton until the preceding Sunday.

Word came that received by Mr. and Mrs. Stanley C. Hicks of Co. D, 307th Engineer Regiment, who went across in May, 1918, that he is at Camp Upton, having reached there a few days ago.

Hospital—Sergeant Roscoe W. Nichols, who went across last July, landed at Newport News, Va., about two weeks ago, and has been at Camp Hill, Va., until within a few days. He is now at Camp Devens.

Priv. John P. McIntyre of the Medical Replacement Unit No. 27, who went across last fall, arrived in New York Friday.

Gilbert N. Favreau of the 35th Aero Construction Squadron, who went across in October, 1917, returned to his home in East Brimfield about four weeks ago.

Town Goes Over Top

Brimfield obtained \$14,650 for the Liberty Loan. The quota was \$13,800. Charles W. Waldron was the chairman of the committee, as in the previous campaigns, and great credit is due him for his work from the beginning. The greatest number of subscriptions to the last loan were obtained by Miss Rosetta Estabrook.

The Hitchcock Free Academy ball team trimmed the Warren High nine on the local grounds Wednesday of last week, 16 to 6.

Rev. William Estabrook attended the meeting in Feeding Hills last week of the Hampden County Association of Congregational churches.

Dr. Irving Sherman has been appointed medical inspector for the schools in Brimfield and Wales, and

agent for the Brimfield Board of Health.

Robert W. Sawin, who is employed at the Connecticut State College at Storrs, Conn., was among the returned soldiers and alumni of the Hitchcock Free Academy who attended the memorial service of Charles M. Streeter.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

Lieut. Harry Barr and Priv. George O. Barr, have returned from overseas. George S. Macallister and son Samuel of Hartford, Conn., were week-end guests of his mother, Mrs. C. H. Macallister.

William W. Howlett of Burnside, Conn., has returned for his annual visit among friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Hugh Spratt of Grafton, formerly of this village, visited old friends and neighbors here last week, and told of the fine showing her son William had made in the navy during the World War.

WALES.

Rev. Mr. Buckingham of Monson preached in the Methodist church Sunday.

Allen Perry has recently bought a Ford, and Edgar Cooke a Metz, both touring cars.

Mrs. Rosa V. Cook has been entertaining her friend, Miss Clara Packard, at her home on the Union road.

Constable Robert Heck has had his Metz overhauled and painted, and is getting credit for having a new car.

Frank Smith, for a year chauffeur for George A. Needham, has returned from France and is at his home in Staffordville.

Mrs. Walker P. Baker, daughter Dorothy and Mrs. Edgar C. Whittemore spent a day last week with Mrs. Bert Dunton of Sturbridge.

The Old Home Day Committee met at the town hall Friday evening and discussed plans for a "Bigger and better" Old Home Day celebration.

Miss Lulu Sizer, who was severely injured in an automobile accident a few weeks since, is steadily gaining and is able to be out of doors again.

Arthur Royce went to New York last week with George H. Needham and party. They were to meet Mr. Needham's nephew, Henry Flynt of Monson, who is just returning from France.

Nathan M. Stebbins of the Union road has nearly completed a unique and ingenious collection of near automatons. More than a score of Lilliputian men, women and children are seen sawing wood, riding bicycles, playing musical instruments and doing numerous other stunts.

The figures all act in unison, and

mounted on a revolving disk are readily seen and studied. The motive power for all is from a hidden source and is a clever device of the inventor's.

WARE.

St. Jean Baptiste Officers

These officers of the Societe St. Jean de Baptiste have been elected for the coming year: Chaplain, Rev. John T. Sheehan; president, L. Deners; honorary president, L. S. Charbonneau; vice president, S. Broulette; secretary and collector, Herimidas St. Onge; assistant secretary, J. A. Berthume; treasurer, Adelard Descoteau; master of ceremonies, Henry Pariseau; chief marshal, B. Senecal; assistant marshal, F. Hudson; visiting committee, M. Deslauriers, O. Riendeau and Alphonse Trembley. The society voted to buy a \$100 Liberty Bond, and to install shower baths and possibly a swimming pool in its building.

Glancy-Crotty Wedding

Miss Katherine E. Glancy, daughter of Mrs. Julia Glancy of 46 Eddy street, and Roger Crotty of North street were married Monday morning at All Saints' church by Rev. J. F. Prendergast, who also celebrated a nuptial mass. The double-ring service was used. Miss May Garde was bridesmaid and George Crotty of Marlboro best man. The bride wore white crepe de chine and carried white roses, and the bridesmaid wore pale blue crepe de chine. There was a wedding breakfast at the bride's home and in the afternoon, the couple left for Washington and New York City. They will live at 44 Eddy street.

Mrs. Harriet Gould

Mrs. Harriet Gould, who lived in Ware for more than 70 years, removing to West Brookfield four years ago, died in her home last Thursday evening of old age. Mrs. Gould was 89 years of age. She was born in Hardwick March 2, 1830, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Abner Hastings. Coming to Ware when a young girl she lived in the Hastings Homestead on Pleasant street. She leaves two sons, Frank B. Gould of West Brookfield and Dr. H. S. Gould of Boston.

Miss Katherine Shea

The body of Miss Katherine Shea was brought from Newark, N. J., to her home, 97 Maple street, Tuesday afternoon, death following an operation for appendicitis. Miss Shea was born in Ware and had lived all her life here. She leaves her father, John B. Shea, two sisters, Mrs. Edward Malboeuf of the West Warren road and Mrs. Clinton Cruse of Newark, N. J., and two brothers, John B. Shea, Jr. of Chicopee Falls and William Shea of Ware.

Mrs. Herbert Gendreau

Mrs. Herbert Gendreau, 82, died last Friday morning in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Peter Query of Maple avenue of pneumonia after a short illness. She leaves a husband and one son and two daughters; two brothers and two sisters.

Ware's subscription to the Fifth Liberty Loan was \$313,850, or \$13,850 more than the town's quota.

The inventory of the fire department show a total valuation of \$20,712 as follows: Water-street central station, \$19,007; East-street house, \$1798; North-street house, \$2407; fire alarm system, \$3500. The

D. H. Brigham & Company

Springfield, Mass.

Announce for the Week Big Mark=Down Clearance Sale

NOW GOING ON

WOMEN'S MISSES' AND GIRLS' APPAREL

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS

At Drastic Price Reductions

THIS SALE HAS BEEN SO LARGELY attended in the past that we have rarely had enough merchandise to satisfy the demand. To avert this condition we have added many lots of new apparel upon which we have sacrificed a goodly portion of our profits.

THE LOW PRICES QUOTED WILL SHOW how truly remarkable are the values offered, when compared with other wearing apparel quoted at the same or higher prices, which is far below the high standard of Brigham Style, Quality and Value.

Eagle "Mikado" Pencil No. 174



Hexagon Shape Highly Polished in Yellow Finish, with Gilt Top and Red Ring, fitted with best Red Eraser Rubber.

The Eagle Mikado is the finest Quality of Pencil and contains a specially prepared lead, which is exceedingly smooth and durable.

ACCURATELY GRADED IN FIVE DEGREES

No. 1 Soft No. 2 1-2 Medium Hard No. 3 Hard No. 4 Extra Hard for Bookkeepers

FOR SALE AT YOUR DEALERS, 5c EACH OR 50c PER DOZEN

EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY

702 EAST 13TH STREET

NEW YORK

department was called out 45 times during the past year by 20 bell and 25 still alarms. Loss by fires was \$31,395.67, and insurance on buildings and contents \$63,300. This does not include still alarms.

BELCHERTOWN.

Terwilliger-Blackmer

Miss Laura Terwilliger, eldest daughter of Mrs. Minnie Terwilliger of Main street, and Raymond Blackmer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Blackmer of East Walnut street, were married Sunday evening in the home of Rev. C. G. Burnham in Federal street. Both have attended the public schools of the town. The bride has been employed in D. D. Hazen's store, and Mr. Blackmer is in the building business. Mr. and Mrs. Blackmer will reside with bride's mother on Main street.

Miss Bailey of Greenfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dora Bardwell.

The public library will be open during the noon hour for the remainder of the month.

The Woman's Social Union of the Methodist church served a tea in the church last evening.

Miss Evelyn Shumway celebrated her eleventh birthday Monday with a party of little friends.

A moving picture show, under the auspices of Mt. Vernon Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, will be given in Community Hall next Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Davis have announced the engagement of their daughter, Louise, to Harold A. Kimball, son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Kimball of South Main street. The wedding will take place next Wednesday evening at 7.30 in the home of the bride's parents.

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Motor Company have instructed us to sell the genuine Ford Parts to any and every reliable Garage who will pledge their use in the repair of Ford cars. The genuine Ford Parts are absolutely necessary to the owner of Ford cars that he may get full service from his car. We carry them and so, we hope, in a short time will every reliable Garage. We solicit your service business because we have the Ford Methods, the Ford Parts, the Ford Mechanics and the Ford prices. Incidentally would be glad to get your order for one or more Ford cars.

Geo. S. Holden

9 Central Street

Palmer

Phone 145 W.

WEST WARREN.

The funeral of Miss Melvina Roland, who died in Worcester Sunday, was held Tuesday morning from St. Thomas' Catholic church parsonage, where she lived with her nephew, Rev. Joseph A. Fredette, pastor of the church. A requiem high mass followed in St. Thomas' church, Rev. Joseph A. Fredette being celebrant, Rev. J. A. Brault of West Springfield deacon, and Rev. J. A. Roffard of Williamstett sub-deacon. Other assisting priests were Rev. George Gagnon of Chicopee Falls, Rev. A. Landry of Springfield, Rev. John A. Boland of Warren, Rev. Joseph Marchand of Holyoke, Rev. J. O. Contois of Millbury, Rev. Michael Abi Saab of Springfield, and Rev. John Vasczyzanski of West Warren. The bearers were Oswald Fredette Jr., Oswald Fredette Sr., of West Warren, Joseph Delaire of Worcester, Adolph St. Jacques of North Brookfield, A. J. Amelotte of Worcester, all relatives of the deceased, and Selectman Joseph N. Vignault of West Warren. The body left West Warren Tuesday afternoon for burial in Aldenville.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees

H. E. W. Clark C. F. Smith
R. C. Newell J. O. Hamilton
Geo. S. Holden C. L. Waid
M. J. Dillon E. B. Taylor
W. E. Stone C. A. LeGro
G. D. Mooers C. E. Hobson
L. R. Holden C. A. Tabor
C. E. Fuller J. F. Foley
F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Waid

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith

Officers

R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking Hours

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

A SURE FOUNDATION



In memory of the boys who have "gone west" in glory, buy Thrift and War Savings Stamps and keep Liberty securely upon her pedestal.

POSTED



Teacher—Earlie, are there any feathered quadrupeds?
Earlie—Yes, sir.
"Name one."
"A feather bed."

MORE LIKE GODS THAN TREES

Impressive Tribute Paid by English Poet to the Giant Redwoods of California.

John Masefield, the English poet, contributed the following impression of the giant trees of California to the Revellie, a new paper devoted to disabled sailors and soldiers: "They are not like trees; they are like spirits. The glens in which they grow are not like places; they are like haunts of centaurs or of the gods. The trees rise up with dignity, power and majesty, as though they had been there forever. They are the oldest living things. Even the young ones were two thousand or three thousand years old, and many of these grew from the visible ruins of others, which may have been saplings seven thousand years ago. Sometimes in cathedrals one feels the awe and the majesty of columns. These columns were more impressive than anything of stone; these columns were alive. They were more like gods than anything I have ever seen. They seemed to be thinking. One felt that presently they would march to wipe out everything mean or base or petty here on earth. The stars shone about their heads like chaplets."

Kisses and Beards.

It is so easy to understand what the Americans say, because they talk so loud—it is not the same loudness as of the French, and one day I have laughed to hear in a bus how girls of the Y. M. C. A. have talked. There was one who was not at all pretty, except to be young, who has regarded a French gentleman who wore his beard long. "Look," she said, "what a horrible beard. Imagine to be kissed by any one like that. Then they have both laughed."

The other one has said then: "I suppose his grandfather wore his beard long, so he does the same," and the first one has replied: "Yes, it is always like that. What was good enough for your grandfather in France is good enough for you."

I was not angry to hear them speak so, because, you know, they were very ignorant. For me, I do not think that they have known very much the emotion of to be kissed, or they would have understood that it is not whether or not one has a beard that makes the difference.—London Bystander's Paris Letter.

Its Nature.

"Don't take any girl's estimate of herself."
"Why not?"
"It is bound to be a miss-representation."

SOON WILL BE OF THE PAST

Georgia Wild Cows Seem to Have Served Their Purpose, and Are Fast Disappearing.

The piney woods cow, long a chum of the razorback hog, is fading from the Georgia landscape. It is a poignant thought. She is one of the last links that binds Georgia to the past. Thousands of her roamed over the great plantations that would now be condemned as undemocratic. She was usually red and white—a "pided" cow—inclined to have a poor figure, hump-backed and somewhat knock-kneed, and her eyes were closely situated. In the manner which psychologists shake their heads over, because it indicates the criminal bent. But upon the piney woods cow Georgia in the old days depended entirely for milk and butter. Many planters had hundreds of them, but they all ran wild, and one of the spring sports was to round them up and mark them. If a choice specimen should be captured, she was hard to feed, being unaccustomed to civilized fodder, for piney woods cows eat grass in summer and souse their heads up to the eyes in ponds in the winter, looking for water grass and moss. They always have a forlorn air. Many of them still dwell on the islands of Banks' mill-pond, which covers thousands of acres, and butchers of Valdosta hunt them with horses and dogs.—New York Post.

At Last!

There are few cyclists who, when compelled to execute repairs to inner tubes by the roadside, have not longed for unpuncturable tires. This desideratum now seems to have become an accomplished fact in Sweden, where the shortage of rubber has caused great efforts to be made to find a satisfactory substitute for the pneumatic tire. The new device consists of a thin strip of hardened steel supported on the rim by springs, the combination being said to give results comparable with those obtained by the use of rubber. Skidding is prevented by the sharp edge of the steel tread, while such tires are, of course, quite unpuncturable. Whether the new device will survive when rubber again becomes plentiful is perhaps doubtful, but as a war-time measure it has proved very useful.—From Chambers' Journal.

The Sugar Shortage.

Colonel House at a Paris reception was talking about the French sugar shortage.

"The French sugar ration is a pound a month—if you get it," he said. "Usually you don't get it, and then you buy your sugar clandestinely. The price is 80 or 90 cents a pound."

"After enduring the French sugar shortage for a month or two," the colonel ended, "you think very longingly of the peace-time plenty soon to come, and you appreciate as never before the wonderful beauty of the dear old hymn, 'In the sweet by-and-by.'"

Origin of Buttons.

The Elizabethan era gave vogue to the button and buttonhole, two inventions which may be regarded as important, since they did much to revolutionize dress. The original button was wholly a product of needlework, which was soon improved by use of a wooden mold. The brass button is said to have been introduced by a Birmingham merchant in 1689. It took 200 years to improve on the method of sewing the cloth upon the covered button. Then an ingenious Dane hit upon the idea of making the button in two parts and clamping them together with the cloth between.

The most important branch of the button industry in the United States is the making of pearl buttons, the material for which is obtained from shells gathered along the Mississippi river. The industry has grown up within the last twenty years.

WARREN.

Prize Speaking Contest

The prize speaking contest, which was held in the Town Hall Friday evening, was well attended, and the program was as follows: Junior contest—"A Second Review of the Grand Army," Mary Gingras; "Paul Revere's Ride," Dorothy Carey; "Their Eyes Have Seen the Glory," Rosanna Demers; "Your Lad and My Lad," Anna Mason; "A Message to Ireland," David Gingras; "Baddest Boy," Clarence Girard. Senior contest—"The Dumb Waiter," Onda Demers; "The Cremation of Sam McGee," Kathryn Foley; "A Tragedy in Millinery," Miriam Patrick; "My Double and How He Undid Me," Doris Gould; "The House by the Side of the Road," Esther Johnson. The presentation of prizes was by Miss Esther Hosley, president of the

alumni association, and the judges were Mrs. John E. Dalton, Rev. Henry Watling, and Charles Richardson of West Brookfield. Rosanna Demers won first and Mary Gingras, second in the Junior contest; Kathryn Foley, Esther Johnson, and Onda Demers won first, second and third prizes respectively in the Senior contest.

Camp Rio Club in the Walker grove was opened for the season last Saturday.

Dr. Olney W. Phelps is attending the sessions of the American Medical Society at Atlantic City this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph G. Hastings are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a grandson, George Little Bliss, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Little Bliss of Washington, D. C. John F. Naughton, son of Mr. and

Mrs. Patrick Naughton of James street, was ordained for the priesthood last Sunday at St. Charles seminary, Overbrook, Pa., by Archbishop Doherty of Philadelphia.

The funeral of Frederick A. Mooney took place from his home in Curtis avenue last Thursday afternoon, Rev. Olney I. Darling of the Universalist church officiating. The bearers were John Lycett, W. F. Clark, William Hodgen and Arthur Anoney.

The funeral of Miss Harriet A. Tyler of Washington, D. C., was held at the Universalist church Tuesday afternoon. Rev. F. A. Bisbee of Boston, editor of the Universalist Leader, assisted Rev. Olney I. Darling at the services. Burial was in Pine Grove cemetery, and the bearers were Charles L. Combs, J. Edward Lombard, Archer N. Tuttle and Howard W. Tuttle.

Sympathy.

Sympathy can people our life with a crowd. The fisherman on the ocean alone at night is not alone when he remembers the earnest longings which are arising up to heaven at home for his safety; the traveler is not alone when the faces which will greet him on his arrival seem to beam upon him as he trudges on; the solitary student is not alone when he feels that human hearts will respond to the truths which he is preparing to address to them.—F. W. Robertson.

Few Chinese-Built Lines.

Of the 15 lines comprising the system of Chinese government railways only one was built by the Chinese themselves.

So Wags the World.

The class poet sometimes becomes a butcher in after life.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money

A Shoe Sale Without Equal

A Once-a-year Bargain Carnival that appeals to hundreds and thousands of thrifty buyers. A Shoe Sale that will amaze you. Notice the Prices—the Style—the Values—the Assortments.

Ladies' \$2.00 Rubber Sole PUMPS \$1.00	Ankle Strap Pumps for Children of White Canvas, with rubber soles. Regular \$1.75 \$1.00	WOMEN'S, MEN'S, BOYS' and GIRLS' \$1.50 Keds and Yachting Shoes and Oxfords \$1.00 Brown or White. All sizes.	Mary Jane Pumps Choice of Patent Leather, Black Calf, White Nu-Buck. \$3.00 Value. \$1.98	Sturdy Play Oxfords for Boys' and Girls' Chrome Leather or Suede. Sale Price. \$1.00
--	---	---	--	---

Men and Women's \$3.00 and \$3.50 Summer Footwear, \$2.00
LEATHER AND RUBBER SOLES
HIGH AND LOW HEELS

YOUR CHOICE

Men's and Women's Rubber Sole Canvas Oxfords—Vulcanized pressure process Rubber Sole Oxfords. Hundreds of styles to choose from. TWO DOLLARS

YOUR CHOICE

Women's and Girls' White Oxfords with high, low and medium heels. Broad or pointed toes—White Pumps with leather or rubber soles. All sizes and widths. TWO DOLLARS

A real treat in shoe value—in shoe beauty, for Women. Underpriced 25 per cent to 35 per cent for this great June Sale. Come with highest expectations—they will be realized. ALL \$5.00, \$5.50 AND \$6.00 BOOTS, PUMPS, OXFORDS AND COLONIALS. All styles—all leathers—all toe shapes—marked for this great sale

All Sizes \$3.90
ALL \$6.50, \$7.00 AND \$7.50 BENCH MADE COLONIALS, BOOTS, OXFORDS AND PUMPS.
In Patent Colt, Black Satin, Gray Suede, Dark Brown, Black Kid, White Kid, White Buckskin and Dull Kid, in high French Louis heels and some are in low walking heels; for this sale,
\$4.90

Men's and Young Men's \$6.50 and \$7.50 Bench Made Goodyear Welted Shoes and Oxfords, for this sale
\$4.90 and \$5.90
Choice of Black Kid—Calf and Tan, Dark Brown, Koko Brown Mahogany.
All toe shapes to choose from.

EXTRAORDINARY SALE OF WOMEN'S DR. WHITCOMB'S FLEXIBLE, CUSHION SOLE, COMFORT SHOES
These celebrated Health Shoes are just what their name implies. They conform to the shape of the foot and require no breaking in. They're comfortable from the moment you put them on your feet.
\$7.50 Value \$4.90

BOYS' SHOES
Buy now at these remarkable prices.
\$2.00 Boys' Box Calf School Shoes
\$2.50 Boys' Box Calf School Shoes.
\$2.50

Great June Sale of Children's High Cuts
\$3.00 White Canvas High Cuts.
\$1.98
\$5.00 Dark Brown High Cuts.
\$3.00
\$5.00 Black Calf High Cuts.
\$3.00

DR. WHITCOMB'S \$5.90 COMFORT CUSHION SOLE SHOE
Made of soft kid and calf; flexible welted soles; rubber heels. Every pair warranted to give comfort to the wearer, \$5.90. Come for it! The most comfortable shoes for men with tender feet.
\$5.90

SLATER'S SHOES
370 Main St., Springfield

Monson News.

Mrs. Ella Flynt Dewey

The body of Mrs. William C. Dewey was taken to Palmer for burial in Oak Knoll cemetery last Friday. Mrs. Dewey was born in Monson July 7, 1861, the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William N. Flynt. She was educated in the "Little Academy," then a part of the Academy building, Monson Academy and Smith College. In 1883 she married W. C. Dewey of Palmer, and resided there for a time, later removing to Springfield and New York, the location of the home now. Mrs. Dewey recently had two shocks, and these, coupled with the fact that she has been in ill health for several years, caused her death. She leaves her husband and two daughters, Eudocia and Dorothy, the latter being the wife of Dr. Blake of Washington, D. C.; two sisters, Mrs. Henry A. King and Mrs. William Lincoln of Springfield, and two brothers, Lyman C. and George C. Flynt of this town.

Straw Workers' Reunion

The 24th annual reunion of the Monson Straw Workers will be held June 25th. Baltimore lunch may be procured at noon in G. A. R. Hall. The business meeting will be at 1.30 in Roderick Hall, followed by an entertainment. Husbands and wives are invited.

Mrs. Sarah Penry has gone to Hartford, Conn., to live with her son, William Holloway.

Miss Gertrude Carter of Groton, Conn., is visiting Mrs. Homer Bradway on Moulton Hill.

The wedding of Miss Mary Catherine Leary and James Phillip Flanagan will take place Monday, the 23d.

There are about fourteen new members from out of town who have recently joined the Quaboag Country Club.

Carlos L. Peck has gone on a three-weeks' vacation to Michigan, where he will visit his brother and son, Dr. Luther Peck of Plymouth, Mich.

Miss Mary Hogan of Southbridge was the guest of Miss Mary Dalton of North Monson for the Monson Academy commencement.

The Quaboag Realty Association has transferred the ownership of the Branch Mill to the Grant S. Kelly Corporation. Joseph H. Loudon will manage the business as usual.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Wood of New Jersey has bought the John F. Miller farm and has made plans to add new buildings and open a summer camp for girls of four to twelve years.

Merrill Stebbins has purchased from the Flynt Granite Company the farm land and buildings connected with the Flynt quarry. The purchase includes some of the best grass land and pasture in Monson.

The farm of William N. Mayers, about a mile from the center of the village, together with stock and farming tools, will be sold at auction Saturday, the sale starting at 10 in the morning.

Miss Hattie Cushman and Thaddeus Cushman had as their guests Monday Mrs. Smith and Miss Bronson of Winchester, Conn. Mrs. Smith, before her marriage, was Miss Pettibone and a teacher in the Academy in the '70's.

Plans are rapidly maturing for a rousing 4th of July celebration. The publicity committee will post bills throughout the county advertising the day, and souvenir invitation cards will soon be on sale for residents to send out. The sports committee has arranged a fine field program. The ball game will be between married and single men teams. J. V. Colleton leading the married men and Henry J. Neville being captain of the "unclaimed blessings." The finance committee has met with a good response to their soliciting, but the contributions must be universal to insure the success of the day.

From the Boston Transcript

From the Toronto Mail and Empire

Is your city dwelling charming?
Hand it over!

Have you got a place for farming?
Hand it over!

Is your auto just the cheery thing you need to chase the dreary thoughts away when you are weary?
Hand it over!

Are there clubs for rest and pleasure?
Hand them over!

Are there banks for people's treasure?
Hand them over!

Are there men throughout the nation who deserve our admiration, firm in high determination?
Hand them over!

Is your money well invested?
Hand it over!

Is your business tried and tested?
Hand it over!

Are the telephones and traction giving perfect satisfaction,
Are the railroads all in action?
Hand them over!

Is your wife a matron stately,
Who doth rule your home sedately,
Do you love your daughter greatly?
Hand them over!

William Wallace Whitehead.

TO INSURE AGAINST POVERTY

Writer is Confident That a Practical Scheme Will Be Worked Out Before Many Years.

Sickness is an insurable risk and there is no doubt that some very comprehensive and acceptable scheme of insurance against it will yet be worked out. Whether, in the United States, it will be a compulsory, state-managed scheme is by no means so certain. But the more that subject is agitated the faster sickness loss will be reduced, for agitation will direct attention to public health, and means that are tried and proved will be more extensively employed to prevent sickness.

Steady, intelligent public attention is what the whole problem of poverty needs. There is no doubt that a great part of it is preventable. The poor, it is true, we have always with us. Time was when we had always had slavery and smallpox with us. Now out of half a million persons one person dies annually of smallpox in the United States. Time was when slavery and smallpox were generally taken as a matter of course. As soon as they ceased being taken as a matter of course they were put into the way of practically disappearing—not by any magic formula but by tireless, sure-footed, practical-minded effort.

At length we have the means of reducing poverty to its practical, irreducible minimum. It is only very recently, as history runs, that we have had those means. But now we have the wealth—not enough wealth for a limousine and a grand piano to every inhabitant and a four-hour workday; but enough for the essentials of decent physical existence to every family. We have the social and industrial organization and the body of scientific knowledge. Poverty is a social loss and a social danger. We can take out an insurance policy against it.—Will Payne, in Saturday Evening Post.

ASKED HIM TO SEND THORAX

Specialist Invited to Forward X-Rays by Parcel Post Became Somewhat Satirical.

Dr. Simon Flexner of the Rockefeller Institute, who has just received one of the French government's highest decorations, told a story at a New York dinner.

"The medical ignorance of some people is staggering," he said. "I know an X-ray specialist who got a letter from a middle western farmer the other day. The farmer wrote:

"Dear Sir: I have had a nail in my thorax for 17 years. I am too husky to come to New York, but want you to come down here to Paris Corners with your rays, as my case will be worth your while. If you do not find time to come, send a dozen rays boxed, by express, with instruction card, and I will try to work same myself."

"The X-ray specialist wrote back to the farmer of Paris Corners:

"Dear Friend: I regret to say that business engagements prevent a trip to Paris Corners, and I am unfortunately out of rays just now. If you cannot come to New York, send me your thorax by parcel post and we will see what can be done."

The Persistent Echo.

"Good morning."
"Good morning."
"You remember that house you sold me last week?"
"Certainly."
"Well, I had my wife up to see it yesterday, and now I want to sell it back to you again."
"But you said you admired the house."
"I did."
"What fault do you find with it now?"
"It has an echo in it."
"That doesn't hurt it."
"Yes it does."
"In what way?"
"When my wife scolds me for staying out late the blamed old house will repeat it six or seven times, and gosh, how I do hate nagging."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Apricot Oil.

One good that is working out of the evil of war is the demonstration that chemists, under the spur of demand, can readily surpass the accomplishments of German science. The following is a concrete example: California has an annual by-product crop of 7,000 tons of apricot pits, which were formerly sold to Germany and Denmark at \$45 a ton. When the war closed this market, and the price dropped to \$15, a California chemist sought a supply and started experimenting.

He is now marketing a substitute for olive oil; a meal used in cooking; oil of apricot, known as bitter oil of almonds; American blue, from which Prussian blue can be made, and a number of other by-products.

American University in France.

At Beaune, 175 miles southeast of Paris, is the seat of the new American Army university, which is, perhaps, the most outstanding of the educational work carried on by the American expeditionary force, says the Popular Mechanics Magazine. Housed in what was formerly an American hospital are 15,000 soldiers—students and a force of 500 teachers. The curriculum is notable for its agricultural college with a 600-acre farm.

The Heart Mender

By RAY KILBOURNE

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"Oh, dear Miss Travis, you are indeed a mender of hearts!"

Vivian Moore spoke with fervor and her eyes glowed with the sincerest gratitude and devotion. She sat on a stool at the feet of her hostess, her hands resting in her lap, looking up into a face that bore a winning, patient smile of gentleness.

"Why do you say that, Vivian?" inquired Ora Travis.

"Because they all say it. There isn't a girl in our set who hasn't you to thank for good advice and kindly deeds. And oh, to think of it! Just from what you said I got over my wicked tiff at Bartley Peyton. I was proud and unreasonable and I should have died of a broken heart if Bartley had gone away. And now I've had my lesson, and we've made it all up, and we're engaged, and I am so happy!" and the tears came into Vivian's eyes, and she kissed Ora's hands, and then snuggled closer to her. Miss Travis softly stroked the golden hair. A far-away look came into her calm, thoughtful eyes.

"My dear," she said, "I count it a blessing if I have been helpful to you. It is pride or jealousy that sever many souls that otherwise would have been happy and united. Many a headless girl wrecks her life by allowing some petty trifle to change her whole career. I am going to make you my first confidant. Five years ago, like you, I was capricious and exacting. I was engaged to Ransome Drury. This is his picture," and she opened a locket and showed to Vivian a handsome, engaging face. "All this happened far away from here. His parents wished him to marry another girl and that made me cherish hard feelings towards them. One evening Ransome told me that he would have to spend the following one at home to meet some family friends. Out of unjust prejudice against them I flared up and told him that if he preferred their company to my own, he need not come back again. He was a proud, sensitive man and we drifted apart. Then I heard that he had arranged to go abroad, and then that my cruelty had driven him to dissipation. His parents died and he was lost to the knowledge of his former friend. I have not heard of him for two years and I shall carry to my grave the memory of how I wronged him."

That pathetic interview Vivian Moore, who had become Vivian Peyton, often recalled. She did not tell her husband of the debt of gratitude she owed Miss Travis, nor of her mournful experience.

Bartley would sometimes take an afternoon to make his collections and Vivian would accompany him in the automobile. The machine broke down in front of the Gresham flats one afternoon, and the repairer from a near garage, whither it was towed, advised Bartley that it would take three hours to mend the break. Bartley ordered the man to return the auto to the flats when ready, and suggested that Vivian stay there with a lady who was hired to look after the tenants while he went to the office and came back later to drive her home.

The lady in question welcomed Vivian to her apartment and soon, interested the young wife telling of the people who lived in the house. She had some gruel on the kitchen stove and finally, after a glance at the clock, arose and said it was time to visit a young man on the next floor who was very ill.

"I feel very pitiful towards Mr. Drury," she explained to Vivian, "for he seems to have no friends or relatives in the city."

At once Vivian was struck by the mention of the same name Miss Travis had pronounced. "Won't you let me accompany you?" she asked. "I will be interested in seeing how these poor people live."

It was three weeks after that when Bartley by mere accident overheard some gossip between the chauffeur and the housemaid. The former was telling of the strange interest of his mistress in a Mr. Drury who lived in the Gresham apartments.

"You'd think he was an own brother," said the chauffeur. "Every day she has taken fruits and delicacies to him, and for two days I've driven him and her around the parks."

A sensation of being disturbed, of dawning mystery afflicted Bartley as he went in search of Vivian. He found her in the library. She greeted him with unusual warmth and tenderness.

"Oh, Bartley!" she spoke, "I'm going to ask a great favor of you. I want you to find a position for a young man."

"Named Drury?" dryly observed Bartley.

"Why, how did you know? Yes, that is the person. He has just recovered from a fit of sickness and—don't frown, dear, until you have heard my story. Yes—two stories."

And then for the first time Vivian told of her visit to Miss Travis and of her discovery of the man she loved. And a great glow of tenderness came into the soul of Bartley Peyton, as he listened to her confession.

"I don't know which to most admire, you or Miss Travis," he said. "You are both heart menders. It seems. So my loyal little wife is plotting to bring those two together? Very well, my darling, I will help you in that."

Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"
Springfield, Mass.

Continuing Our Annual June Sale of Summer Silks

Thousands of Yards of the Newest Silks of the Season at Prices that Are Astonishingly Low

Natural Pure Silk Imported Shantung, regularly \$1.00 a yard, June Sale 73c

Crepe de Chine, 40 inches wide, in the newest shades and white, regularly \$3 a yard, June Sale \$2.27

White Wash, Satin, a fine lustrous quality for summer gowns and undergarments, regularly \$2.00 a yard, June Sale \$1.47

Georgette Crepe, 40 inches wide, in all the wanted colors and black and white, regularly \$2.25 a yard, June Sale.... \$1.73

Fancy Silks
At \$1.27 a Yard

Plaids, stripes and checks in attractive color combinations suitable for gowns and separate skirts, regularly \$2.25 a yard.

Black Taffeta, warranted to give satisfactory wear, regularly \$2.75 a yard, June Sale \$2.07

Black Silk Messaline, 36 inches wide, regularly \$2 a yard, June Sale..... \$1.49

White Washable Habutai, an excellent summer gown silk, 36 inches wide, SPECIAL JUNE SALE..... \$2.03

Fancy Silks for separate skirts and gowns, regularly up to \$3.00 a yard, June Sale..... \$1.57

Samples and Short Ends
At Half Price

Hundreds of Mill Samples and short lengths of silks from our stock, including all the desired summer silks.

Silks—Main Floor

Continuing Special Showing and Sales of Laces and Embroideries

Imported White Organdie Flouncings, 40 inches wide, in 25 different patterns, regularly \$2.50 and \$3.50 a yard, \$1.98
Plain White Cotton Nets for dresses, 2 yards wide, ... \$1.00 to \$2.50 a yard.

New Colored Organdie Ruffles for dainty frocks in all the new summer colors, ... \$3.00 a yard
New Lace Bands, Edges and Gallons, in white and cream color, 4 to 6 inches wide, ... 75c to \$2.00 a yard

Laces and Embroideries—Main Floor

Liked Better Than Coffee

for its uniformly high grade of flavor, its always steady and fair price, and its economy—

POSTUM CEREAL

If you want a satisfying beverage that will stop complaints about "poor coffee" or the "high price" of coffee, start using Postum and note results.

Usually sold at 15c and 25c

Everywhere at Grocers

Friendship That Lasts.

Friendship is apt to creep away into some corner of the temple on whose shrine love has descended. This mild affection is but a twinkling taper that will burn steadily on, perhaps unseen amid the dazzling glory of love's supernatural lamp, to be found shining benignly when the lamp is shattered.

Barbadoes Island.

Barbadoes Island is the most easterly of the West Indies. George Washington took the one foreign journey of his life to Barbadoes with his invalid brother, Lawrence Washington. It is the most densely populated in the world, averaging 1,120 people per square mile.

Garrulous Husbands.

"Don't expect a wife always to be the listener," advises Winifred Black. Certainly not. Wives have to sleep occasionally. The fact is, the law ought to punish those garrulous husbands who talk their wives to death.—Houston Post.

Unlucky Thirteen.

A correspondent suggests that the origin of the "unlucky thirteen" superstition is to be found in the casting lots by Hannan to discover a "lucky day" for the destruction of the Jews. The 13th was certainly a most unfortunate selection in this case, and the story was so popular in the middle ages that it may really have given rise to the superstition.

Art for Art's Sake.

"The desideratum of things artistic," mused the guy with the temperament, "would be a wedding between the girl on the front page of a current magazine and the fellow on the collar advertisement."

Life's Turning Point.

When you get into a tight place, and everything goes against you, till it seems as if you couldn't hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that is just the place and time the tide will turn.—Harriet Beecher Stowe.



Stranger to the Western World.
The Asiatic zoological expedition, sent into the South Chinese mountain province of Yunnan to investigate its range of animal life, succeeded in securing several fine specimens of the serow, which is a stranger to the western world. The serow is a mountain dweller, somewhat like the chamois, says the New York World. It is wary and fleet and takes a dizzy and seemingly impossible course among its native crags.

No Snowballs, No Lectures.

Fines having been imposed upon a number of students in a well-known college for snowballing in the college garden, 136 men left the place in a body and picketed the neighborhood. Armed with sticks and hurdles, they refused to admit the students who preferred lectures to snowballing, and when one of the professors received a missile on the ear the police had to interfere.

Planting Fruits in North.

In the north and wherever the winter conditions are severe on plant life, either from temperatures, driving winds, or other causes, fruits are usually planted in the spring as early as the soil can be put in suitable condition. It is important that they be set out while the plants are dormant and before the buds have started.—Weekly News Letter.

Washing Oysters.

"Old songs, old books, old friends"—and old methods of agitating oysters. Specialists of the bureau of chemistry, United States department of agriculture, have determined that oysters soaked up a great deal more water and lose much more in nutrients when washed by the new air blast and mechanical device method than when washed by the old method, on a skimmer with a hose and paddle.

Don't Meet Them Often.

"Is it always the husband's fault?" asks a magazine advertisement. Well, of course, there are some things with which husband never had anything to do. But they are rare.—Kansas City Star.

Not Fair Division.

We do not wisely when we vent complaint and censure. We cry out for a little pain, when we do but smile for a great deal of contentment.—Feltham.

If Speed Is Wanted.

Some girls get their ruddy cheeks by daily calisthenics, others by daily cosmetics. Both ways are satisfactory for obtaining results but you got to hand it to the latter for speed.

Too Frivolous

By R. RAY BAKER

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

You don't find Castlegrove on the map. If you approach a railroad ticket window and inquire as to the fare the man behind the ticket can't shoot an answer at you in terse tones. He has to get out a little pamphlet and search through it, and after perhaps fifteen minutes have passed he can give you the requested information.

Just where Castlegrove derived its name certainly is not known to any of its denizens. Surely there is no edifice in the town that could by the most ambitious of imaginations be called a castle. The nearest thing to it is a church, which is just a plain little white building—the kind you find at crossroads in the country. True, there can be and generally is as much religion in one of these little frame structures as in many of the more pretentious houses of worship to be found in the cities. However, at the time of which I write there was no minister occupying the Castlegrove church pulpit. The parishioners were limited in number, because the population of Castlegrove and its environs had dwindled very noticeably since the church was built, and the ones that were left could not afford to pay a pastor's salary, and a minister must eat.

In the backwoods Ohio town came Genevieve Walters. City life didn't agree with her mother, so Mr. Walters bought some land that for politeness' sake was called a farm, and which came cheap, in spite of the flattery, and the family moved from the fairly large city sixty miles away in which they had resided over since Genevieve could remember. Mr. Walters bought out one of the two general stores, succeeded in getting the appointment as postmaster, which had been held by the former proprietor, and managed to wrest a fair living from the combination.

The moving of the Walters family to Castlegrove brought another person to the village once a week. This person was Bert Holbrook, who was in love with Genevieve. He lived in her old home town, where he had a fairly lucrative position as pharmacist, and he managed to get down at regular intervals to see his heart's desire, usually on Saturday, which was his day off on account of having to work Sundays.

The two young people had kept company for two years, but there had been no direct talk of an engagement. It wasn't that Bert was timid about such matters, but that he found one marked flaw in Genevieve that he wished to see corrected before they became betrothed. She was "too frivolous," according to his ideas. He loved her none the less, but he feared she would experience difficulty in "settling down."

"I do like to see a girl smile," he told himself repeatedly; "but I believe it would be a genuine relief to see Genevieve scowl or cry just once. It would relieve the monotony. She's smiling all the time, and it's an attractive smile, too; but it shows she never has a serious thought. Then, she's always telling something funny she's seen or some joke she's heard."

With the removal of the Walters family to Castlegrove Bert felt convinced that at last Genevieve was going to "become settled." One couldn't very well be frivolous in that town.

But Genevieve failed to improve, so far as her sweethearts could notice. She smiled just as much and saw just as many funny things in life. He couldn't wait forever, however, so at last he decided he would ask her to take a chance as Mrs. Holbrook, although he felt sure it was he that was taking the chance.

It would not be quite right to intrude on the scene of his attempted proposal, so we'll wait and listen to his thoughts as he expressed them aloud under the rumble of the wheels of the train on which he journeyed home that Saturday night. He had a habit of talking aloud when something troubled him and this was one of those times.

"A fine mess!" he said, as he half reclined on one seat with his feet on another and glared dejectedly out the window into the darkness flashing past. "Talk about frivolousness; Genevieve certainly has them all beaten. Can't even listen to a proposal of marriage without laughing in your face. One would naturally think that when a fellow starts talking love a girl would stop playing a piano; but not Genevieve Walters! She keeps right on and looks up at you and grins. I'm through, that's all. I can't keep this up forever. Me for a sensible girl."

And Bert meant it. His was a rather grave demeanor at all times. He took life seriously and could not understand the kind of people who strive to see the funny side at every opportunity.

He was sincerely in love with Genevieve, but he was afraid to try matrimony with her. So he decided the best thing would be to leave her alone for a while, at least; perhaps forever. As a result he stopped writing and quit making his Saturday calls.

One month was all he could stand. He had not heard from her, which was not at all unnatural considering

his cessation of correspondence, but somehow he felt grieved over it.

"She might at least invite me down there once more," he thought. "Well, anyhow, I've just got to see her again, frivolous or not frivolous, although I suppose nothing will come of it. I'll surprise her, to make sure she won't refuse to see me just for spite."

About this time Bert's weekly holiday was shifted to Sunday; so for the first time he journeyed to Castlegrove on the Sabbath. Arriving at the village he made his way at once to the Walters home, but was surprised and disappointed to find no one there.

Thinking perhaps the family had gone out for a walk and that he would meet them, he walked up the main street, which seemed to be even more deserted than usual. He saw only one or two pedestrians and an old man driving a scrawny horse, which was dragging a creaky buggy.

Bert's walk led him past the little church, and it seemed that he could hear a choir singing. Yes, a choir was singing one of the old-time hymns.

Curiosity and lack of anything else to do prompted Bert to mount the steps and enter the building. As he did so the singing ceased and some one began talking. It was a woman, and there was something strangely familiar about the pleasant, well-modulated voice. He entered the vestibule and peered through the inner door.

There were perhaps fifty persons in the church listening intently to a young woman who stood in the pulpit. She was quoting from the Bible, saying, "Woe unto the foolish prophets that follow their own spirit and have seen nothing."

Bert slipped into a seat at the back of the church and immediately fell under the spell of the sermon or of the young woman, or both. That the rest of the congregation was under the same spell was evident from the way every one leaned forward in his seat, hanging closely to every word that was uttered, with eyes fixed intently on the girl that gave voice to them. No one was sleeping or even drowsing.

When the services were concluded Bert sat in a daze while the others trailed out of the church.

"Too frivolous!" he said repeatedly to himself. "Here I've been criticizing her for smiling and looking on the bright side of things, because I thought she had no serious thoughts; and all this time she's been preaching. Talk about foolish prophets. I'm the prize one of the lot."

The girl who had delivered the sermon came along the aisle and stopped by his side. He leaped to his feet, groped for words, stammered and twisted his hat out of shape behind his back, like he was a peasant standing before a princess.

"Genevieve," he managed to say. "Genevieve, can you—can you—can you forgive me for the way I have acted—and for the things I have thought? And—and will you let me go home with you and will you—do you think you can listen to me while I—while I try that proposal over again?"

She smiled—that same old smile—and he was glad, because he had suddenly discovered that he liked it.

"Perhaps I ought not to forgive you," she responded, "but—and she tapped the black, leather-covered book under her arm—"this teaches us that forgiveness is right. Yes, you may come with me, Bert, and I'll listen to what you have to say. I was perfectly serious that other time; but you see sometimes a girl smiles to hide her emotion, and sometimes one gets so nervous that one has to keep the hands busy. That's why I couldn't stop playing the piano. I'll try this time, though."

"Please play it—and smile," pleaded Bert. "I'd dearly love to propose to music, and smiles beat tears all to pieces."

Inherited Stature.

It is indicated by research that while short parents tend on the average to have short children, they may and frequently do transmit characteristics which lack the shortening element and have tall children. On the other hand, children of tall parents are always tall. The offspring of two very short or short parents are more variable in stature than the offspring of two very tall or tall parents. Also, whereas the offspring of two very short or short parents tend, on the average, to be less short than the parents, the offspring of very tall or tall parents do not tend to be less tall.

Not only is stature as a whole inherited, but also, and even more clearly, each segment of stature, such as neck, length of torso, thigh and forearm. And the inheritance of the length of these segments follows the same law as does the length of stature as a whole.

Her Measure of Shame.

Little Mildred was very fond of ripe olives, and her mother had to watch to see that she did not overindulge. One day there was company, and Mildred managed to have the olive dish stopped near her plate.

After the meal her mother, pointing to the pile of pits on Mildred's plate, asked:

"How could you make such a pig of yourself? I should think you would be ashamed to see so many pits, and ashamed to have others see them."

Mildred hung her head and replied: "I was. That was the reason I threw all the rest of them on the floor."—Harper's Magazine.

Daily Thought.

In a false quarrel there is no true valor.—Shakespeare.

Reconstruction Romance

By DORA H. MOLLAN

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Just three months from the day on which the armistice was signed a mammoth ship, largest of all things in the world, steamed into the harbor of the metropolises of the Western hemisphere. Every person on the west side of that city was made aware of its approach, for a giant siren cleared its throat and let forth a long-drawn-out bellow, which died down to a gurgle, rose and fell again and again.

The siren, located on the roof of a skyscraping building, was fulfilling a mission quite different from that for which it had been designed. It had been installed to give warning of enemies in the air should they come. German air raids? Who remembered, now, that they had ever been feared?

One of thousands who had helped to make of that fear a thing to be laughed at, and who was now leaning over the rails of the Leviathan receiving the tumultuous welcome of flag and steam whistle extended by the city, was Sergt. Charles Brenden, typical of all, for though slight of build and of medium height, he was well set up, with clear blue eyes and possessed of that confident air which belongs to a man who has proved himself equal to any emergency.

It might be hours before they docked. The huge craft was surrounded by tiny, puffing tugs, pulling, pushing and coaxing, like ants as they force an object far larger than themselves to do their will. But they were home—home! And the welcome was all they had dreamed. Eagerly their eyes searched the shores for well-remembered landmarks; gayly they scrambled for the papers, cigarettes and candy thrown on board from the small craft bearing the mayor's committee of welcome.

Charles' thoughts ran on ahead. Of course, after today, things would quiet down. They would entrain for a camp for demobilization. Then to the city—that wonderful city whose jagged skyline he recognized in almost every detail. And right away after that his job in the city office of an out-of-town silk manufactory.

On Saturday morning Brenden was mustered out, and that afternoon he arrived in town along with many of his comrades. The hurry and bustle, jangle and clatter of the traffic was music to his ears.

The avenue was decorated in his—thelr—honor. The scene thrilled almost as much as on the day when their ship entered the harbor. Charles crossed to Sixth avenue and took the L—no underground route for him today. To feast his eyes on the life and movement of his native city appealed more than a greater speed.

Alighting at Sixty-sixth street, Charles proceeded straight to his old boarding place. And then the welcome began all over again, for Miss Johnson answered the bell; and she was one of that rare species, a kind-hearted lady. For an elderly spinster her kiss was not a bad imitation of what a mother's might be. Anyway, it seemed like that to Charles, who had no recollections of the genuine thing.

His room was awaiting him, its last occupant having been unceremoniously ousted in his behalf. Everybody rejoiced at his return. Elderly Mr. Beck with blew him to dinner and a show that night. Sunday was spent in looking up some friends.

So altogether this war veteran of twenty-three was in a happy mood Monday morning when he started down town to see the "boss" about getting back on the job pretty soon and to say "hello" to the office force.

It was so early that only old Gruber, the janitor, was on hand; but he started the welcome and it grew as the force gathered for the daily grind. Only two others besides himself had left the office for the service and he was the first one back. So Charles knew most of the staff and soon met the others. They bombarded him with questions and, of course, were thanked again for his Christmas box.

"But who sent that dandy warm sweater?" Brenden asked. "The card read, 'From a girl with brown eyes.' His eyes followed those of two chaps who stood nearby to the edge of the little group—and straight into those of a girl. She was good to look upon—and Charles looked for long seconds before he felt to the fact that the eyes into which he was so rudely staring were brown and beautiful. Just then the door opened and the group precipitately broke up. The girl was gone, with the rest, and Charles was left standing alone, as the manager entered the room.

Mr. Huber greeted the returned soldier in his usual bluff manner: "What, you back, Brenden?" And after shaking hands added: "Come into my office in five minutes."

Promptly the boy stood before the familiar desk and the boss looked up. "Well, Brenden, what can I do for you?" Huber inquired, after asking some rather perfunctory questions about Charles' experiences, the answers to which did not seem to particularly interest him.

"You can give me my job back again, sir. That's what I came for." Charles had learned to address his superior officers briefly and to the point.

"M-m. Sit down a minute," the manager replied. The minute, and several more, were consumed in an attempt on the part of Huber to con-

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

Summer Tub Skirts, \$3.98

Values \$5.00 and \$5.95

A special purchase offering values that are exceptional in every way.

These skirts are made to our usual standard of beautiful quality gabardine which tailors so smartly in a choice of very attractive belted models, with pockets and stunning large button trimming.

All sizes from 25 to 32 belt measure

vince Charles what an impossible thing that was just now. Office expenses had been cut. The mill was not running full time; orders had fallen off—"the war, you know—ended too soon; business was not prepared for it," etc.

So Charles, one of those who had risked all to end the war "too soon," found himself hoist by his own petard. Mr. Huber continued, telling him they had filled his place with a girl at \$5 less per week, "and she had proved very satisfactory; perhaps, if the returned soldier was willing to accept a reduction—"

Brenden was not a quick-spoken young man and before, in his righteous wrath, he could frame a fitting reply, something happened.

She of the brown eyes burst into the room, the eyes full of flashing light, and bending them fixedly on the manager said: "I wish to resign immediately, Mr. Huber. Yes, I heard what you said," she continued, not giving the boss a chance to reply; "and what I think I should hate to say. I live in the home town of this concern and know the owners. I know the lump-sum plan that this office is run on, too, and into whose pocket that five dollars a week that you knocked off me, pay goes. I just took this place to do my share during the war and now I'm going home to rest. If you give Mr. Brenden his job back, with a raise!" and here she glanced for the first time at the soldier—"I'll keep still. If you don't—well, you know the owners' motto is 'A job for every soldier!'"

Huber, grown first red and then white, tried unsuccessfully to meet the angry eyes of the girl. Then, because he knew she had the goods on him, he turned suddenly back to his desk and flung over his shoulder at Brenden: "Report tomorrow morning."

The girl hurried from the room. Brenden, wasting no more time than was necessary to answer "Yes, sir" in a tone equally curt, took himself out of the offices and the building, and on the sidewalk awaited the appearance of the brown-eyed heroine.

Soon she came out of the entrance, and before she saw him he saw there were tears in her eyes. The dinky little overseas cap came off and Charles faced her. The girl sought to escape, but Charles was not to be denied—and he was not to be denied truthful answers to his questions, either.

Over there Private, Corporal, then Sergeant, Brenden had acquired the quality of mastery.

And when he learned that the statements she had made to the manager were only part way true and that there was neither home, parents nor job awaiting Mary in her home town—and least of all rest—but only the grim reality of a search for another position, he arose to the emergency and made her understand that many couples started in on a salary no greater than that which her courageous interposition had secured for him.

"But it's all so terribly sudden!" she protested.

"So was Chateau-Thierry," said Charles.

"Well," succumbed she of the brown eyes, "you outrank me, Sergeant Brenden—I don't suppose I dare refuse to obey. And, by the way, my name's Mary Henderson."

"Who cares?" said Charles. "It'll be Brenden by twelve o'clock. Forward, march!"

Restoring Mesopotamia.

Under British occupation the fertile regions of Mesopotamia are being restored to productivity, for which this region was celebrated in Biblical days. This is disclosed in official dispatches received at Washington from Bagdad. Under Turkish rule in some places nothing was produced.

The British authorities, to save a large part of the population from starvation and to provide work, immediately set about, as soon as the Turks were driven out, to construct canals for irrigation and to encourage the population to plan for the next harvest. An Arabian labor corps was organized locally and three Indian labor corps were employed.

As a result a new irrigation canal has been opened at Mansarich, seventy miles northeast of Bagdad on the Diala river, by which 300,000 acres already are being irrigated.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S
Asthma Remedy



A most effective remedy for the relief of asthma and hay fever. The healing fumes from burning herbs relieves the choking sensation by clearing the air passages and soothing the irritated membranes. In use for more than 40 years. Two sizes—25c and \$1.00. Send for free sample. Your dealer cannot supply you order direct from Northrup & Lyman Co. Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Perfection Pictures-Reel 6



"THAT AFTERNOON"

—the visitors departed late. But dinner was served on the dot as usual. The New Perfection Oil Cook Stove cooked on while mother entertained.

The steady blue flame of the New Perfection delivers an even volume of heat to each utensil. The flame stays where you set it.

No time wasted lugging fuel, coaxing a blaze or sweeping up litter. Easy to light, re-fill and clean. In 1, 2, 3 and 4 burner sizes—with or without ovens and cabinets.

The New Perfection Water Heater provides plenty of hot water when wanted.

More than 3,000,000 New Perfection Cook-stoves now in use. At your dealer's.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK STOVES

Also Puritan Cook Stoves — the best Short Chimney stove.



WE SELL SOCONY KEROSENE OIL STANDARD OIL CO. N. Y.

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,

LOUIS E. CHANDLER,
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

The Umbrella Man wishes to announce to all his patrons that he will leave Palmer at an early date. All persons having umbrellas at the United Shoe Co., will kindly call for same, as shoe man assumes no responsibility. The Umbrella Man will work until the last minute before leaving. Those who want to see him can leave word at the shoemaker's. S. Goodman.

Music Students' Club Picnic

The annual picnic meeting of the Palmer Music Students' Club will be held next Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Faunce of West Warren. The members will meet at Memorial Hall at 6 o'clock, and automobile conveyance will be provided, although members who wish to take the 4.48 train may do so. All members who are not to go by train or private conveyance are requested to notify Miss Grace Swann or B. J. Whittemore as early as possible. Each attendant is asked to carry a basket lunch and drinking cup. Members only will be privileged to attend this meeting.

Soldiers' Celebration Plans

Plans for the celebration for the returned soldiers are progressing rapidly. As the \$800 appropriated by the town will not nearly finance the program, the committee is to have a drive for funds, commencing the 23d and continuing until the 28th. Each person subscribing will be given a button indicating his donation. The captains of the teams are: Palmer, John E. Hurley; Carpet Mill district, Harrie M. Howe; Wire Mill district, M. J. Giles; Three Rivers, R. G. Emery; Bondsville, B. C. Shaw; Thorndike, George L. Warfield and Michael Pelczarski. A meeting of the committee will be held this evening to perfect the details.

Mrs. Andrew A. Warriner

Mrs. Sara A. (Wood) Warriner, wife of Andrew A. Warriner, died in her home on North Main street last Thursday night at 10.30. Mrs. Warriner fell in her home a week before and sustained a broken hip, from the effects of which she failed to rally. Mrs. Warriner was born in Monson in August, 1829, and the greater part of her life was spent in that town. Besides her husband she leaves four sons, Arthur W., George L., Alvin S. and A. L. Warriner, all of Palmer, and three daughters, Mrs. C. W. Williams of Palmyra, N. J., Mrs. Fred O. Royce and Miss Ella Warriner of Palmer. The funeral was held in the home Monday afternoon, with burial in Hillside cemetery, Monson.

Mrs. Riess of New York City is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Leo Drucker of Foster street.

Mrs. A. W. Converse of Walnut street is spending a few days with friends in Manchester, N. H., and at York Beach.

Bass & Co., who have published a directory for Palmer at various times in the past, are at work on a new edition.

Mrs. E. A. Maxwell of Maple street has returned from a visit with her son, E. Clayton Maxwell, in Bridgeport, Conn.

The Victory Minstrels, repeated by the High School at Forest Lake last Friday evening, drew a full house, and the program was greatly appreciated by all.

Next Sunday morning will be observed as Children's Day at the Congregational church. There will also be special music at the evening service at 7 o'clock.

Robert W. Bodfish of Holbrook street, who has been overseas for two years with the Clark College ambulance unit, returned home last Thursday afternoon, having been discharged at Camp Dix.

The Standard Oil Company has petitioned the selectmen for permission to erect an additional tank 20 feet in diameter and 25 feet in height on its premises on Water street, and a hearing will be held in the selectmen's room on the evening of Wednesday, July 2d.

Baby Plays With Dynamite

Five-Years-Old Boy Has Dozen Sticks, But Escapes Explosion

Playing with a dozen sticks of dynamite, any one of which was much more than sufficiently powerful to blow him into fragments too small to be recognized, breaking the brown stuff up into what looked to him like coarse corn meal and scattering it about promiscuously, Louis, the five-years-old son of Henry Costoguary of West Brimfield is alive to-day only because he did not happen to do anything which set the explosive off. While the boy's father was at work about the place one day last week he discovered his son at his dangerous play, and at once separated the two as carefully as possible. An investigation developed the fact that previous tenants of the house which Costoguary lived in had used the explosive for blasting out stumps. A man engaged for the work had moved some of it up near the house and left it under a stone wall, where the youngster, in playing about, had found it.

Palmer Boy Is Honored

About eighty men of Springfield and vicinity met in that city last Friday evening to form an association of naval veterans of the war. Members of Co. H, Naval Militia, and men who served in the regular navy and in the Naval Reserve attended. Paul P. Ezekiel of Palmer was elected vice president of the organization, the name of which is to be determined later. It is estimated that there are about 350 eligible to membership in Springfield and vicinity.

Mrs. Ella Flynt Dewey

The body of Mrs. Ella Eudocia Flynt Dewey was brought to Palmer Thursday afternoon for funeral and burial. Mrs. Dewey was born in Monson, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William N. Flynt. She was educated at the private school, then a part of Monson Academy, Monson Academy, and Smith College. In 1883 she was married to William C. Dewey of Palmer and, after a few years' residence in Palmer, moved to Springfield. Besides her husband she leaves two daughters, Miss Eudocia Flynt Dewey of New York, and Mrs. Francis Blake of Washington; two grandsons, two sisters, Mrs. Henry A. King and Mrs. William A. Lincoln of Springfield; and two brothers, Lyman C. Flynt and George C. Flynt of Monson.

Temperance Hall at Auction

The building known as Temperance Hall in Thorndike is to be sold at auction on Saturday, the 21st, at 2.30 in the afternoon. The building has been the headquarters of St. Mary's Temperance Society of that village for a number of years, but interest in the organization has waned and it is to be disbanded.

Miss Marie Dullahan of South Main street spent the week-end with relatives in Hartford.

Mrs. L. E. Moore of Newton was the week-end guest of Mrs. L. E. Chandler of Squier street.

and continuing until the 28th. A meeting of the committee will be held this evening to perfect the details.

Rev. Frederick Viggers, pastor of the Advent church, has bought the Shepherdson house, 36 Converse street.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Jarvis of South Main Street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter Saturday.

Ensign George T. McDonald, John Edmonds and Matthew Horgan have received their discharges from the navy and have returned to their homes.

L. L. Merrick 'Woman's Relief Corps' has voted to give up the supper scheduled for June 17. The Corps will have a picnic on the farm of Mrs. Grace Allen on July 9th.

A number of the members of the Woman's Relief Corps will attend the meeting of the Hampden and Hampshire Association at Ware to-morrow, leaving Palmer on the 7.15 electric car.

The Worcester County Gas Company has sent to each of its customers a set of questions concerning their use of and experience with gas, and offer three valuable prizes for the best sets of answers.

Court Palmer, Foresters of America, will hold its memorial services next Sunday. Members are asked to be at K. of C. Hall at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. There will be an address, and the graves of deceased members will be decorated.

The Cutler Grain and Coal Company has taken the agency for the International Harvester Company's make of farm machinery, and has fitted up the upper floor of its large warehouse on Main street for the exhibition of the extensive line, which it has placed in stock.

To Ask Funds For Playground

Drive Will Begin Next Week, and Everyone Is Asked to Help

During next week it is planned that every resident in the village of Palmer will have an opportunity to assist personally in launching the recreation movement in the village. The drive for funds to start this enterprise will begin on Monday, and a very generous response on the part of everyone is hoped for. While the directors of the Palmer Recreation Association plan a modest beginning of the work for this summer, nevertheless a considerable sum of money is necessary to launch the movement in such a way as to insure its success.

Miss Hornsby of Mahanoy City, Pennsylvania, will have charge of the playground. It is planned to have a volley ball court, playground apparatus such as swings and slides, and several sand boxes for the smaller children. There will be folk dancing and games at specified hours, and hand work also, as well as occupations for rainy days. A young man will assist in the work with the older boys.

Never has the nation given as much attention to its youth as it has given during the period of the war. We have realized as never before that the future of every nation depends upon the proper training and development of its youth, and the fact that the people have recognized the importance of recreation in this training is shown by the following statistics for the year 1918: 403 cities maintained 3871 playgrounds and neighborhood centers under leadership; 20 cities initiated an organized recreation program; 8137 paid workers directed the recreational activities of America's children and adults; 787 playgrounds and neighborhood centers were open during the entire year; because of war needs many cities maintaining play centers greatly strengthened their work; in greater numbers than ever before working boys, girls and adults attended evening recreation centers.

If everyone takes a personal interest in this movement and does his best to make it a success Palmer will align itself with the rest of the awakened and progressive cities and towns of the country, much benefit will be derived from it not only by the children but by adults as well, and the community spirit will be quickened and strengthened.

Sued For \$15,000; Got \$350

Mrs. Bessie Davitt of North Main street was awarded \$300 personal damages, and she and her husband were awarded \$50 for damages to their house, in two suits against the Central Massachusetts Electric Company in the Superior Court in Springfield Monday. About two years ago an electric light wire sagged against the trolley wire of the street railway and there was an explosion in the Davitt home. Mrs. Davitt alleged that she was thrown across the room when she attempted to turn on an electric light and received severe and lasting injuries. It was also alleged that there were material damages to the house from the smoke and fire. Claims of \$10,000 for personal injuries and \$5000 for property damage were made. Ernest E. Hobson was attorney for the electric company.

Robert E. Whitcomb

Robert Edward Whitcomb, 71 years of age, died Monday morning in the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield, where he had been ill for about four weeks. He came to Palmer 15 years ago from Franklin Falls, N. H., where he was born. He leaves a wife and two daughters, Mrs. E. L. Johnson and Mrs. H. H. Beckwith, and a son, Frank L., all of Palmer. The funeral was yesterday afternoon in the home, Rev. J. H. Palmer officiating; burial was in Hillside cemetery, Monson. The bearers were William Fay, John Bradley, John Fuller, W. E. Bedell.

Christian Endeavor Rally

The Eastern Hampden Christian Endeavor Union will hold a rally at the Methodist church in Bondsville Sunday afternoon at 3.45. Francis Drechsler, secretary of the Union, will be the leader.

Mrs. E. Preston Thomas of Warren, Pa., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Gager of Foster street. Mrs. Jennie Carpenter of Thorndike street is visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Brown of Dalton.

Lieut. James T. Heenehan arrived at his home on Central street Monday night, having received his discharge at Camp Dix.

An electric car from Palmer to Springfield jumped the track on Stony Hill in Ludlow about 8 o'clock Friday morning near the schoolhouse. After plowing through the soft dirt for a distance it struck a telephone pole a glancing blow, but neither the pole nor any person was injured. The car was placed back on the rails after about an hour's work.

CHALIFOUX TAXI SERVICE

Day or Night

Cadillac Limousine for Hire for Weddings, Funerals, or trips anywhere.

Tel. Palmer 141-Y

Brief Biographical Sketch

Orson M. Graves, Former Resident, Died Last Week in Brockton

The following biographical sketch of Orson M. Graves, for years a resident on the Quarry road to Monson, and well known here, whose death in Brockton was announced in last week's Journal, has been furnished by a member of the family:

Orson M. Graves was born in Chesterfield, Mass., November 24, 1829, the third child of a family of four. His boyhood was spent at the home of his grandparents, in Williamsburg, Mass. His education closed with a single year spent at Williston Seminary in Easthampton. His first work after leaving the farm at 21 was that of an agent for a labor-saving soap, manufactured by H. B. Ames & Co. of Newburg, N. Y. After three months travelling in Massachusetts as a salesman he spent a year at the same work in the state of Ohio.

With a small capital thus obtained he went to Illinois in 1854, and purchased jointly with his brother, a farm of 160 acres in the town of Bement, Piatt County. He contracted fever and ague in this Western location, and after two years sold out and returned to Chesterfield and purchased a farm there. This farm he exchanged after a year and a half for a 50-acre place in Florence. This he sold in 1860 and bought another farm in the town of Leeds, on which he raised tobacco and choice stock for eight years.

Physical infirmities made him incapacitated for service in the Civil war. In 1869 he sold the Leeds farm and purchased one in the town of Monson, where for 36 years continuously he fattened live stock for market. This business was seriously impaired after 1900 by the introduction into the East of Chicago dressed beef, and this, together with advancing age, compelled him to retire from farming.

He removed to Brockton, Mass., in 1905, and purchased a small place about a mile from the center, where he spent his declining years happily. He was twice married, first in 1861, a second time in 1888. His second wife survives him and lives in Brockton. He left no children by either wife.

During his residence in Monson, Mr. Graves was at one time President of the Hampden County Agricultural Society. He was a deacon of St. Paul's Universalist church in Palmer, and for many years superintendent of the Sunday school. He was a daily reader of the Springfield Republican for over 60 years.

Dr. H. A. Dunphy and Town Treasurer George E. Clough have been enjoying a trip over the Mohawk trail this week in Dr. Dunphy's new car.

"Hark You"

Hark you a stealthy footfall near my door?
When it departs my own feet shall not stay,
But, willing or unwilling, go its way—
An ominous tread that warns me, o'er and o'er,
How soon shall be my life of now and yore
A memory, to which a few will pay
Their tribute of a thought, just for a day,
Then nothing on me spend for evermore—

Yet, whilst I listen here, my passionate heart
Turns hot and cold to speak with you a word;

To feel you close by ere all sounds grow surd;

To mock, but for a trice, the oft told lie
That body has in vital love no part—

And yet, my soul, I know Love shall not die!

William Struthers.

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Graduation Pumps

Young Ladies' White Canvas Pumps, \$2 to \$5

White Kid Pumps, \$5 to \$7.50

Patent Leather Pumps, \$4.50 to \$8

Kid Pumps, \$5 to \$8

Young Men's Patent Leather and Gunmetal Pumps, \$5

Silk Hosiery

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Automobile Supplies

Let us furnish your
Auto Repairs and Accessories

We have
Goodrich Tires and Tubes
Kelly-Springfield Tires
Mobiloil and Grease
Ford Parts



Screen Doors Window Screens Screen Cloth

Alaska Ice Cream Freezers

R. E. Faulkner

Palmer, Mass.

Telephone

International Harvester Co's.

Farm Machinery

We are showing
a full line.

Cutler Grain and Coal Co.

Palmer, Mass.



Sold By C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Seeds

Of All Kinds in Bulk and Package

Insecticides for Spraying

Spray Pumps, both bucket and compressed air.

Hand Sprayers

Belcher & Taylor Agricultural Implements

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Etc.

All Kinds of Garden Tools

Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Weeders, Spades,

Shovels, Etc.

Sheep Manure for Your Lawn.

Norwalk Auto Tires and Tubes

Norwalk Tires are guaranteed 5000 miles. They cost a little more than some makes but if you once use them you'll use no other.

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD.—We wish to return heartfelt thanks to the neighbors and friends for the words of sympathy and deeds of kindness during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. H. A. Whitcomb and Family.
Palmer, June 11th, 1919.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS
One cent a word first insertion, minimum charge 25 cents; half a cent a word each additional insertion, minimum charge 10 cents.

WANTED

WANTED—Girl for general housework. 46 Pine St., Palmer.

SHAMPOOING and massage by appointment. M. E. Heath, Bondsville. Tel. 8309-R.

WANTED—Lady to sew tennis balls at home. Balls given out and instructions given by Mrs. C. E. Fuller, 221 South Main st., Palmer.

WANTED—Poultry; highest cash price paid. Fred L. Powers, Palmer, Mass. Tel. 17-5, Monson.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Summer's Blacksmith Shop. James Coto.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Building lot at Shearer's Corner. W. S. Wilson, 8 Depot St., Palmer.

FOR SALE—Four hen turkeys, mated. Fred Jameson, Palmer.

Chestnut Lumber 2 x 4, \$20; Boards \$22; square edge 2 x 5, \$24 per 1000 ft. Cash at Silver Street. John N. Moore, North Wilbraham.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

FOR SALE—Cottage of 5 rooms, 127 State avenue; \$300 down, balance on easy terms. D. F. Holden.

FOR SALE—12 acres of land on car line and mile from Palmer. A. D. Bramble, Palmer.

LOST and FOUND

LOST—Between Hartford and Boston (via Palmer, Springfield and Worcester), a leather handbag containing five toilet articles; eye glasses, tortoise shell rimmed with gold chain and hairpin attached, case having name of L. S. Hayden, Essex, Conn.—Optician; silver matchcase with initials M. F. T. Liberal reward if returned to 4 Walter Terrace, Somerville, Mass.

TO RENT

TO RENT—Tenement of four or five rooms on State Avenue. D. F. Holden, 110 State Avenue.

H. Cohen
Ladies' Tailor
Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses
Made to Order
Cleaning Pressing
Repairing
Ladies' and Gents' Garments
5 Central St. Palmer

Boston, Mass., May 15, 1919.
Hon. Board of Selectmen,
Town of Palmer,
Palmer, Mass.
Gentlemen:

In accordance with the provisions of Chapter 370 of the Acts of 1904 and amendments thereto, the Standard Oil Company of New York hereby respectfully petitions for a license for the erection, maintenance and use of an additional Iron Storage Tank 20 feet in diam. x 25 feet in height, upon its premises on Water Street in said Town of Palmer, for the keeping, storage and sale of Petroleum Products.

A blue print showing the location of the proposed tank is enclosed herewith.
STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

New England Department,
By H. A. Wilkinson, Manager,
O. W. R.

TOWN OF PALMER

IN BOARD OF SELECTMEN
Upon the foregoing petition a public hearing will be given to all parties interested at the Selectmen's Room in the Holbrook Building, in said Palmer, on Wednesday, July 2, 1919, at eight o'clock p. m., and it is hereby ordered that public notice of such hearing be given by the petitioner by publishing said petition and this order of notice thereon in the Palmer Journal, in the issue of June 12, 1919, and by posting a copy of said petition and this order thereon on the public bulletin board at said Holbrook Building and a like copy in the District Court Room, both in the Depot Village of said Palmer, at least fourteen (14) days before said hearing.

Given under our hands this ninth day of June A. D. 1919.

HAROLD W. BRAINERD,
FRANK G. ROGERS,
Selectmen of Palmer

The Folding Fan in Japan.

It is said that the folding fan originated with the people of Japan, which is likely enough to be true. For we can scarcely imagine a dainty little kimono-clad lady without her fan, can we?

Hats as Bedroom Slippers.
Old felt hats which are too far gone to be worked over into hats again are now utilized for bedroom slippers.

PALMER NEWS.

Torrid Heat to Frigid Cold

The vagaries of New England weather were exemplified in a striking manner last Saturday afternoon. After a temperature of 90 to 100 in the shade for three days, with a peculiarly hot and sticky Saturday afternoon, the mercury began to go down about 6 o'clock and in an hour and forty-five minutes registered a drop of 20 degrees, 24 degrees being the change at the end of three hours—from 90 to 66. Added to the lowered temperature was a brisk cold wind, and the atmosphere seemed more like that of November than June. The low temperature kept up all day Sunday, and in numerous houses furnace fires had to be started to keep out the chill and damp. Monday was bright, but there was not very much of a rise in temperature until Tuesday, since when the weather has been all that could be desired, warm but not too hot.

Not Guilty of Entering

The case of Antoni Skowrya for breaking and entering Steele's garage on the night of June 5th with intent to commit larceny, was tried in the District Court Tuesday, and Skowrya was discharged. Steele testified to finding Skowrya in the garage; asked what he wanted there, and Skowrya said he was looking for his brother. The brother had stored a car there at one time, but it had been taken away the first of the month. Steele had lost a number of small tools at different times. Skowrya stated that he unlocked the garage door with a key which was kept concealed for the use of patrons; he had found a soldier who wished to be taken to Warren, and was looking for his brother to give him a jitney job.

Released On Bail

In the District Court Saturday morning the continued case of George Kallidjian, the Armenian in whose possession was found two revolvers and a quantity of ammunition and a big dirk, was still further continued until June 26th for trial, and cash bail of \$1000 was furnished.

William J. Chisholm of Cambridge is visiting John F. Foley 2d of Knox street.

The Entre Nous Whist Club met last Thursday evening with Mrs. C. L. Waid of King street.

Palmer Council, Knights of Columbus, will work the third degree on a class of 40 candidates in the Opera House this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Chandler and W. E. Stone of Squier street leave tomorrow for the week-end at Black Rock, North Cohasset.

In the District Court yesterday morning Jeremiah Lamery was charged with disturbing the peace. The case was continued until September 6th.

A portion of the consignment of mallard ducks to be liberated at Forest Lake has arrived. These are adult birds; younger ones will arrive later.

George Summers returned yesterday to Camp Mills after spending a five-days' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Summers of Converse street.

Miss Ruth Connor is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. C. Gould of Holbrook street, having completed her year's work as teacher of art in the public schools of Brooklyn, N. Y.

A special town meeting is to be called for Thursday, the 26th, at 7.45 in the evening at the Town House. Among the articles will be one asking for money for the asked-for raise of the school teachers, and one pertaining to additional school facilities.

Thy Dreams

What are thy dreams?
The distant echo of a heavenly song,
A glimpse of color from the rainbow'd throne,
A whisper from an Angel visitant
Bidding thee strive till thou art perfect grown.

What are thy dreams?
A guide to lead thee up the mountain height,
A finger pointing out an unknown way,
A flaming beacon in the lonely dark,
A hint at midnight of the coming day.

What are thy dreams?
They are the visions God hath granted thee
To keep thy soul, and give it strength
Anew,
They are the works thou shalt achieve some day,
Somewhere, sometime, somewhere, they must come true.

Lillie N. Brooks.

Valuable Tree.

The beech, which is found in the temperate zone in Europe, America and Asia, is valuable in medicine for the creosote distilled from its bark. Creosote, creosote carbonate and gualacal are medicines used to supplement the hygienic measures which have done so much to reduce the death rate in sufferers from pulmonary tuberculosis.

Spasmodic Sermon.
Many a fine altarstone has been built with gold bricks.

"Front" and "Form"

By WALTER JOSEPH DELANEY

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Miss Dorothy Lull was thirty, and fair and stately at that early stage of spinsterhood, and she had never been in love. She had been left a very comfortable fortune when seventeen, which had placed her above the average as to worldly possession, and perhaps the elements of wealth and social eminence frightened suitors away. Of course more than one had from time to time shown her attention, but their personality had not particularly appealed to her fancy.

And now two persistent suppliants for her favor had appeared upon the scene. First and foremost there was Walden Merle. She had known him five years previous. Abruptly he had left the village and she had really missed him. Very recently he had reappeared, bronzed from travel and bearing signs of material prosperity.

About a month before Mr. Merle had reappeared, there came to the hotel at the springs a person who was incidentally introduced to Miss Lull, and who seemed more than ordinarily interested in her. While Merle was not more than thirty-five his world experience had aged him five years beyond that. Per contra, while Burton Allen was certainly on the shady side of forty-five, he dressed, acted and bore himself like one in the early thirties.

"Front"—that's the secret of a man's success when he begins to descend the slope," Allen had been heard once to remark, and proudly and with conviction, and indeed he was a finished exemplification of the theory he advanced. He was all that was suave in comportment, finely groomed. He wore a great, blazing diamond pin; he was so circumspect as to the art of the manœuvre and the barber that he was waxlike, in a way.

Walden Merle was the reverse. Neat as a pin, he fitted his tuxedo, and not it him, and there was a bristling vivacity to his tones, and a suggestion of strength and force in the well-knit frame and the resolute features.

"Form" was his ideal—the set, straight usages of advanced social ethics. He never made the blunder of becoming a bore. Old-time usages he adopted with never a variation, while to Allen's "front" there was an evident shallowness somehow braggart, the technical form lived up to by Merle attracted, pleased and lasted.

Twice a week these two gentlemen called on Dorothy and she could not help but feel flattered and complimented. It rather touched her to recall that Merle had practically courted her in her earlier days. This constituted a sort of a bond between them. An Allen evening, however, was not without its pleasure. Allen could play some catchy tunes on the piano, which showed off the sparkling jewels he wore to good advantage. Somehow, though, whenever Dorothy contrasted him with Merle, the latter gained in her estimation. The immaculate personality of Allen made her feel a pride in his attention, but there was a certain sentiment of reliance on the sterling, masterful characteristics of his rival, who reminded her somehow of an old-time cavalier.

One day, carrying their bathing suits with them, Merle and Allen met at the borders of the lake just above the springs. Challenging badinage led to a mutual agreement to make a point up the lake about half a mile distant, to decide which was the better swimmer of the two. Allen looked thin, awkward and quite common, devoid of his ordinarily opulent attire, and made sure that there were no observers in view. Very soon the powerful strokes of Merle's muscular arms bore him a hundred yards ahead of his competitor. Then he turned as a frantic cry was borne to his hearing:

"Help!"
Allen had evidently decided to abandon the contest and had started for the shore. It was at a marshy spot tangled with reeds, vines and treacherous roots.

In an instant Merle discerned the immediate peril of Allen, who was frenzied with fear, spluttering, choking, struggling wildly.

"Steady, there!" directed Merle, "or we'll both get entangled," but Allen clung to him hampering, and Merle had on his hands a double battle. It was only when, through being submerged several times, Allen was senseless and helpless, that Merle managed to bear him to the shore. There, overcome, Merle sank prone to the side of the other, exhausted.

It was at that moment that Dorothy came along in her automobile. She halted, ran to the lake beach, and in gentle distress assisted Merle to his feet. Together they lifted the half-dead Allen to the machine. In ten minutes they had borne him to the nearest physician, who restored him to consciousness.

As Dorothy viewed the man of "front," his wig and false teeth gone, his flabby face divested of make-up, his shrunken frame a mere travesty of physical amplitude, and then she gazed upon his stalwart rescuer, an epitome of valorous chivalry, her mind was made up fully, at last.

"And why," she asked, when they were engaged, and Merle asserted that he had loved her five years previous, "why did you not tell me then?"

"Because I was poor, and you were rich. Having gone away and made my fortune, I came back to lay it at your feet."

Lovers Three

By GEORGE ELMER COBB

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Big hulking Ike Wolcott profoundly admired Lisbeth Todd, next-door neighbor, but was too indolent to tell her about it. His brother, Luke, was also attracted. Ike never worked. Luke did, occasionally, but he was thoroughly self-seeking. There was a third son of old John Wolcott. This was Merle. He was the youngest, not yet of age. But for his industry his father would have had scarcely enough to live on.

Merle treated Lisbeth as if she was the only girl in the world worth noticing. When he had a little surplus cash, Lisbeth received a box of chocolates. If he discovered any particularly pretty flowers in the woods she was their recipient. He never forgot Lisbeth's birthday and his thoughtfulness was a bright spot in her young life.

Since his wife had died old John Wolcott had met with reverses. Piece by piece of property left by his wife Mr. Wolcott mortgaged or sold, living up the proceeds until the old home and a sterile patch of some fifty acres lying beyond the edge of the town were all that he had left.

"Well, boys," he observed one day, "we've reached the end of our string."

"What do you mean?" submitted Ike, looking scared.

"Yesterday I transferred my small equity in the homestead here to a real estate speculator for a few hundred dollars. I can't have you boys hanging around using up my last cash. You'll have to hustle for yourselves."

"But where are you going to live, father?" inquired Merle solicitously.

"There's a little shanty on the old river patch of land and I'm going to camp there. They've struck oil just beyond the creek and quite a settlement of workers has come in. I'll be near enough to them to start with a little stock of tobacco and the like. I'm to blame for not pushing you fellows out of the home nest long since. I've an old friend in the city who runs a big factory and I think he'll give each of you a job."

The Todds had become a great part of the lives of the Wolcotts. Each of the boys sought out Lisbeth for a special farewell. Ike told Lisbeth she was the finest girl in the world. The cautious Luke did not exactly commit himself, but had in mind that Lisbeth might some day inherit the family property, and he cast an anchor to windward by hinting that he would be looking for a wife one of these days. The soul of Merle was in his eyes as he put in Lisbeth's hand a neat little collar pin which had taken his last spare cent, and Lisbeth thought how noble and different he was to the others, as he asked her to look after his old father once in awhile.

Twice during the next year Merle sent a twenty-dollar bill to his father, and on her birthday a simple, pretty bracelet to Lisbeth. Later he wrote that there would be a fortnight shut-down at the factory where they were employed, and the three of them were coming home for a week. Meanwhile old John Wolcott had moved into the hut on the last piece of property he had in the world. Every day kindly, loyal Lisbeth had visited him, bringing some dainty of her cookery and seeing that the little home was kept neat and comfortable.

Ike arrived first. He had really worked and saved, for he wore a loud, flashy suit of clothes that must have cost quite a sum. Lisbeth had to smile at his flaring tie and lemon-colored gloves. Ike boasted of practically running the factory and expecting to become a partner some day. He spent most of his time parading the streets and boasting of his business prospects.

Luke arrived a day later. Both ate their frugal father out of house and home, did not fancy the cramped quarters of the old hut and stayed only half a week.

And finally Merle arrived, brisk, joyous, glad to find his father well and happy, enraptured anew at a sight of the winsome lass who possessed his love. Lisbeth was present when Merle handed an envelope to his father and said:

"Father, there's a bit of my savings there, a hundred dollars, and I think I can double it for you next year. My prospects look pretty fair, and maybe I'll get enough ahead finally to settle down," and he glanced at Lisbeth, who smiled and blushed. "There's one thing, though, I'd like to have you live in better quarters than this old shack."

"Going to," promised the father in a lively tone. "My boy, you're the only one who has shown true blue, except Lisbeth here. And I'm going to tell you some good news. I'm arranging to buy back the old homestead."

"Why, father?"

"They've discovered oil at the south end of the patch here. It's a twenty thousand-dollar deal for me. It'll be lonesome for me at the old home, so, if you are willing to run my business for me and could induce Lisbeth to become our housekeeper."

Thereat the embarrassed pretty one covered her blushing face with her hands and ran out of the house.

Merle went after her. He cornered her near a great sheltering bush, and amid the scent of roses and the gentle twittering of the birds their life bargain was cemented.

To a Fault.

Gert—"Myrt has such a generous nature, I am told." Mayne—"Generous! You ought to see how she divided up that secret I gave her."

The Lorelei and the Yankee

She sat on a crag in the gloaming,
And sang to the soldier below,
The birds to the forest were homing,
And the clouds held a warm afterglow.
The Rhine flowed majestic, eternal,
To the arms of the sea in its flight,
And vine clad the hills in their vernal
Green dress were all hushed for the night.

"O linger, and leave not forever,
Fair youth, with the clear, steady eyes!
So long have I sat by the river
And waited thy coming with sighs.
Come, rest in my arms and remember
Naught, naught but our moments of bliss!
And the snows and the ice of December
Will dissolve in the fire of our kiss."

He harked to the Lorelei's wooing,
But smiled, quite unmoved by her plea—
"Say, what do you think you are doing,
He said, 'spouting German to me?'
I don't like your looks or your manner,
While as for the Rhine, it lacks style,
And the girls of the Star Spangled Banner
Have got your kind skinned by a mile."

William Wallace Whitelock.

Beware.

The frequent repetition of any facial expression causes permanent alterations in the expression, and these correspond with, and suggest to the beholder, the emotional state that has predominated; so that the man who is always laughing comes to look "a jolly man," the thinker a thoughtful man, and the woman who worries begins to wear a worried look that persists.

Executions Went On.

Some years ago the executioners of Canton struck against striking off any more heads unless they were paid an extra shilling for each head removed. The prisoners in the condemned cells were anxious that the strike should continue until the crack of doom, but the authorities climbed down and the executions went on as merrily as before.

Cant and Hypocrisy.

Cant is the voluntary over-charging or prolongation of a real sentiment; hypocrisy is the setting up pretense to a feeling you never had, and have no wish for.—Hazlitt.

Cork Substitute.

A good substitute for cork is obtained from certain fungi, which are dried and ground, mixed with cement and consolidated by pressure.

Daily Thought.

There's place and means for every man alive.—Shakespeare.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees
H. E. W. Clark C. F. Smith
R. C. Newell J. O. Hamilton
Geo. S. Holden C. L. Waid
M. J. Dillon E. B. Taylor
W. E. Stone C. A. LeGro
G. D. Moers C. E. Hobson
R. Holden C. A. Tabor
C. E. Fuller J. F. Foley

Treasurer, C. L. Waid
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith
Officers

R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.
Auditors

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking Hours
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

Here Is a Suggestion For Your Vacation

Leave your expensive watch with us. We will place it in our big safe free of charge, and if it needs attention we will have it all ready for you when you return.
Then take along a less expensive GOOD watch, with a Radio-light ("night-shining") face. If you're going to rough it let us give you a crystal protector with the watch. Take this up with us; you'll find it sensible, we are very sure.

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

Palmer Savings Bank

Notice to Trustees

The quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held in their banking rooms on Monday, the 16th day of June, 1919, at 2 o'clock p. m.
Palmer, Mass., June 3, 1919.

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

Send One of These To the Graduate

The congratulatory card; they're wonderfully fine, 5c to 35c. A graduate's book, for all their school treasures. They love them.

\$1.00 to \$3.50. Post 8c
Main floor.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

Before You Buy

Your new motor car it would be wise to talk to us. We will help you by giving the cost, on different cars, of

HARTFORD

Automobile Insurance

Rates for automobile insurance are fixed by horsepower, cost and many points we can discuss with you to your advantage. We favor no makes, but in comparing cost take into consideration your fire, theft, collision, explosion and liability insurance. Better discuss this with us. It costs nothing to talk with

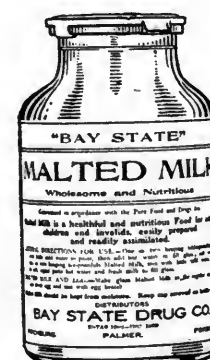
Roy E. Cummings

INSURANCE

Palmer, Mass.

BayStateDrugCo.
EST. 1902—INC. 1909
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro
-Williamantic, Conn.-

"BAY STATE"
Trade Mark
Malted Milk



THE BEST
75c

BayStateDrugCo.
EST. 1902—INC. 1909
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro
-Williamantic, Conn.-

Glenwood Cabinet Gas Range

FIRST PRIZE

Beautiful Indirect Fixture

SECOND PRIZE

5-lb. Modern Home Gas Iron

THIRD PRIZE

Connected and ready for use

Given to the customers who send in the best answers.

You have received the questions, please do not delay the answers.

Worcester County Gas Co.

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THREE RIVERS.

Local Grammar School Champions

The Three Rivers Grammar school baseball team has won the championship in the Grammar School league of the town, in which the schools of Palmer, Thorndike and Bondsville were their opponents. Two games were played each week, one at home and the other out of the village and with the final victory against Palmer the local aggregation carried off the trophy, winning seven games and losing only two. The trophy, which is to be brought to this village, is the championship banner given to the league by Supt. C. H. Hobson when the league first started. The banner previously hung in the Bondsville Grammar school. Lucas, the star twirler for the local team, pitched like a big leaguer, fanning at least a dozen men each game. Rene Boisseau the "Hank Gowdy" backstop for Lucas, was another man largely responsible for the victories. The remainder of the lineups of the champions was as follows: Rudolph Zerduki, 3d base; L. Senecal, 2d base; Robert Sugrue, 1st base; Peter Sokowski, shortstop; R. Brown, left field; Raymond Daley, right field; Louis Pellette, center. The substitutes, L. Calkins, W. Frederick, A. Monat and Henrichon, also figured in the win. The larger number of these are to graduate this season and will enter Palmer High in the fall, so that Three Rivers will still be as well represented on the High School team in the future as in the past. This village in past years has sent numerous of the star players to the High School team, both in the diamond and in the field.

Missionary Society Officers

The third annual meeting and banquet of the Missionary Society of the Union church was held Wednesday evening of last week. Reports of the work of the Society were given by Sara Ritchie, secretary; Mrs. Benjamin Sinclair, acting treasurer; Mrs. E. M. Billings, for the program committee; and Mrs. T. D. Frame, who reported 110 calls as the work of the calling and outlook committee. Miss Blanche Cunningham spoke of the Conquest prayer circle. The following officers and committees were elected: President, Miss A. C. Billings; vice president, Mrs. E. M. Calkins; Miss Carmen Stover; secretary, Miss Sara Ritchie; treasurer, Mrs. E. E. Bumps; assistant treasurer, Mrs. Benjamin Sinclair; program committee, Mrs. E. M. Billings, Mrs. F. A. Upham, Miss R. L. Nutting, Miss Annie Ritchie; calling and outlook committee, Mrs. T. D. Frame, Mrs. Benjamin Sinclair, Mrs. T. H. Cole Jr., Miss M. G. Campbell; chairmen of the conquest program, Mrs. H. A. Shaw, Miss Cunningham and Miss Minnie Cole; junior outlook, Miss Phyllis Greene. After the business meeting Rev. Mary M. Briggs of Indian Orchard spoke on "The Vision of Missions." A quartet consisting of Mrs. T. H. Cole Jr., Misses Maria Sinclair, Harriet Cole and Edith Ritchie, sang. Those who had charge of the banquet were Mrs. H. D. Geer, Mrs. Leon Knight and Misses Annie and Alice Ritchie. Those who waited upon the tables were Misses Helen Berry, Emma Clement, Rachel Cole and Elizabeth Gokey.

Sunset Baseball League

Baseball enthusiasm has reached such a height in this village in the past few weeks that a Sunset League has been started, composed of employees of the Palmer Mill. As the mills close at 5 o'clock, in order to break the monotony of the long even-

A GOOD FRIEND

A good friend stands by you when in need. Palmer people tell how Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test. Mrs. V. M. Wood of State Ave., Palmer, endorsed Doan's five years ago and again confirms the story. Could you ask for more convincing testimony?

"I had backache off and on for years and my kidneys acted irregularly," says Mrs. Wood. "My limbs sometimes cramped and I had many dizzy spells when specks floated before my eyes. Ringing noises in my ears also caused me no end of misery. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me relief from the first box and several more boxes gave me permanent benefit."

Mrs. Wood gave the above statement on April 3, 1913, and on November 7, 1916, she added: "Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to give me excellent results and I gladly confirm my former endorsement of them."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

ings a number of the employees met with Manager Emery of the Three Rivers first team and arranged for a series of games to be played each night. The teams are to be known as A, B, and C, but some other suitable name will probably be adopted by each later on. The members of each team have been chosen, and players to be eligible for the teams must receive the unanimous vote of the director. If a team uses a player who has not been previously assigned to it, the game will be forfeited. Manager Emery will arrange the schedule. The players on each team are as follows: A—H. Siegel, G. Rogers, R. Laviolette, H. Graveline, T. Paquette, M. Mastolez, L. Rogers, C. Girard, N. Raymond, M. Lapointe; B—T. Cole, R. Emery, H. Chamberlain, V. Fournier, J. Laviolette, R. Lapointe, T. Smith, H. King, W. Magrone, J. Reneaud; C—W. Masse, H. Ouimette, A. Paquette, T. Duffe, S. Les, V. Raymond, J. Smart, P. Magrone, A. Dugas, A. Raymond.

Sergt. John Riddle Home

Sergt. John Riddle returned home from Camp Devens on Friday of last week, honorably discharged from the army, after a period of thirteen months active service overseas. Sergt. Riddle was among the first from this village to reach the trenches, where he fought on the Belgian and French fronts. He was attached to the 82d Division, which was in the action at the Argonne Forest, where the greatest of the active fighting of the division took place. Sergt. Riddle was seriously gassed during the Argonne fight and was taken to the field hospital, where he fully recovered. During his service overseas Sergt. Riddle saw much of the foreign countries, having been in Belgium, France, England and Germany, but is only too glad to be back in the old home town.

Mrs. George Moore of Springfield street is visiting with friends in Beverly.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday, at 3 p. m. in the vestry of the Baptist church.

The Three Rivers Cubs will go to Easthampton Saturday, where they will take on a fast team from that place Ouimette and Laviolette are the battery for Saturday's game.

The Three Rivers baseball team whitewashed the Gilbertville team last Saturday afternoon at that place, 6 to 6. Lenahan, the star twirler for the local aggregation, who was recently added to the lineup, is proving a marvel. More than a dozen strikeouts were to his credit in Saturday's game.

THORNDIKE.

The Midgits defeated the Juniors yesterday in a baseball match by a score of 17 to 9.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hughes are entertaining relatives from Providence, R. I., at their home on Church street.

Rev. G. H. Cummings was elected a member of the Connecticut Valley Congregational Club at its June meeting.

Many local members of Palmer Council, K. of C., will attend the exemplification of the third degree at the Palmer Opera House this evening.

Daniel F. Brosnan, who has been in service overseas for about 16 months, has arrived in this country and is now at Camp Devens, from where he is expected soon to be discharged.

St. Mary's Temperance Hall, situated on Commercial street, which at one time housed a flourishing temperance society of that name, is to be sold at public auction on Saturday, the 21st.

A delegation from this place went to Boston Sunday to attend the parade and protest meeting of the natives of Poland. Congressman John Kieczka of Wisconsin, the first man of Polish birth to be elected to Congress, was the chief speaker.

The Thorndike Company has employed workmen the past week testing several places with a view of obtaining a water supply for their new Recreation building, where they intend to install shower baths for members.

Children's Day was successfully observed at the Congregational church Sunday morning. The pastor baptized Wilfred Healey Stone, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lester L. Stone. A special message to the children preceded the sermon by the pastor on "The Growth of the Child Jesus." In the evening an exercise, "Our Father's Work," was presented by the Sunday school. It began with a processional, and there was a chorus of 25 voices, including some of the older girls. A Herald announced the several parts, and the choir responded. Recitations and

songs were given by the younger members, bringing messages from the flowers and birds. Stories were told the children by Miss May Wallace and Miss Harriet Tabor. The decorations were laurel and potted plants, 36 of the latter being distributed among the children. An offering of about \$7 was made for Sunday school missions.

BONDSDVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Carol Weatherbee of Lowell, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Waterhouse.

Rev. O. J. Billings of Three Rivers exchanged pulpits Sunday with Martin F. Mevis of the Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morse were guests during the commencement exercises at Mount Holyoke College of Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson of Holyoke.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson J. Loy and daughter Eileen attended the commencement exercises at Mount Holyoke College Saturday, and were guests of Miss Gladys Morse.

A. L. Banister returned Tuesday from the Y. M. C. A. College, from which he was graduated last Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Banister and Mrs. Everett Geer attended the commencement exercises Saturday afternoon at the college.

MAY AGAIN BECOME NATION

Possibility That Arab Tribes Will Be Reunited as One Result of the Great War.

One of the most interesting figures at the opening of the peace conference was Prince Emir Faisal, son of the king of the Hedjaz, the latter known as "the grand old man of the East." He is very handsome and his picturesque headress was well suited to his style. As the prince strode up and down the room before the opening of the session he was a perfect type of Arab beauty and dignity. The representation of his fine race in the peace conference and their present effort to establish their ancient kingdom recall the general opinion which, I believe, is held among orientalists that the Arabs are destined ultimately to play a big part in the world. I have seen them in the districts around the Suez canal and the Red sea and have wondered whether they would not again become a great people. Individually, it seemed to me that they were finer than any other orientals. As a wandering race they have lacked the co-operation and cohesion which enable a nation to make headway. It would be one of the historic romances if out of the world war the Arabs emerged as an organized people prepared to assume heavy responsibilities in the near East. —New York Times.

Grain for Alcohol.

Obviously nation-wide prohibition will cut sharply into the use of the cereals in the manufacture of alcoholic liquors for beverage purposes. At the same time it is regarded as assured that more alcohol will be manufactured than ever before for use in the liberal arts and in manufactures generally, this to be denatured and thus absolutely unfit for drinking purposes. Plans are under way, however, for greatly increased output of alcohol as above noted, some of this undoubtedly to be made from grain, while large quantities it now appears will be produced from cheap molasses brought from the West Indies. Official chemists have been able to secure from this not only alcohol but also the use of residue for the production of glycerin, something of increasingly large consumption. Glycerin is very largely used in making nitroglycerin, transparent soaps, lubricants, printers' inks, etc.

Death Brings Joy.

The reports from many parts of the United States that some women of an adventurous nature married soldiers in the high hopes that the husbands would be killed and that they would collect the insurance money are based on fact. It is believed.

A young woman, well dressed, went to the post office at Vancouver, Wash., recently and received a letter. She opened, read, and laughed loudly. A man driving a machine in which she rode downtown asked her what was the good news. She astonished him by replying that her husband had been killed and she would get the \$10,000 insurance.

Origin of Famous Dyes.

The famous blue and purple dyes of the east, frequently mentioned in history, were in all probability extracted from the Rocella lichen, which has been extensively used in France in recent years when gorgeous colors were desired for silks. These dyes are secured by pulverizing the plant body, termed the thallus, and extracting the coloring matter by applying alkali. Litmus, one of the lichen dyes, is widely applied in the science of chemistry. —Textile World Journal.

Reading by Ear.

A new invention for the blind enables them to read with their ears. It is a machine called an octophone, by means of which flashes of light from the letters as they are printed cause certain sounds, easily distinguishable by the initiated.

The sounds vary with the shapes of the letters, and very high resistance telephones transmit these to the ears of the blind person, "reading" with highly satisfactory results.

Fighting Yankees All

O'Leary, from Chicago, and a first-class fightin' man, Born in County Clare or Kerry, where the gentle art began; Sergeant Dennis P. O'Leary, from somewhere on Archie Road, Dodgin' shells and smellin' powder while the battle ebbed and flowed.

And the captain says: "O'Leary, from your fightin' company Pick a dozen fightin' Yankees and come skirmishin' with me; Pick a dozen fightin' devils, and I know it's you who can." And O'Leary, he saluted like a first-class fightin' man.

O'Leary's eye was piercin' and O'Leary's voice was clear: "Dimitri Georgopoulos!" And Dimitri answered "Here!" Then "Vladimir Slaminsky! Step three paces to the front, For we're wantin' you to join us in a little Heine hunt!"

"Garibaldi Ravioli!" Garibaldi was to share; And "Ole Axel Kettelson!" and "Thomas Scalp-the-Bear!" Who was Choctaw by inheritance, bred in the blood and bones, But set down in army records by the name of Thomas Jones.

"Van Winkle Schuyler Stuyvesant!" Van Winkle was a Dutchman, From the ancient tree of Stuyvesant and had it in his blood; "Don Miguel de Colombo!" Don Miguel's next kin Were across the Rio Grande when Don Miguel went in. "Ulysses Grant O'Sheridan!" Ulysses' sire, you see, Had been at Appomattox near the famous apple tree;

And "Patrick Michael Casey!" Patrick Michael, you can tell, Was a fightin' man by nature with three fightin' names as well.

"Joe Wheeler Lee!" And Joseph had a pair of fightin' eyes; And his granddad was a Johnny, as perhaps you might surmise; Then "Robert Bruce MacPherson!" And the Yankee squad was done With "Isaac Abie Cohen!" once a light-weight champion.

Then O'Leary paced 'em forward and, says he: "You Yanks, fall in!" And he marched 'em to the captain. "Let the skirmishin' begin," Says he. "The Yanks are comin', and you beat 'em if you can!" And saluted like a soldier and a first-class fightin' man!

(James W. Foley, in the Saturday Evening Post).

Spread of the Orange.

The orange invaded Europe from Africa about 1030. It was not known in England till the sixteenth century, and was first planted in Australia in 1788.

Chance for a Fat One.

Advertisement—"Good opportunity for a bright woman with a large corporation."—Boston Transcript.

First Thrift Day.
The first "thrift day" in America was August 11, 1915. That was the first time one special day was ever officially set aside for the purpose of encouraging attention to thrift. The day was celebrated in California as "thrift day" in response to a proclamation of Governor Johnson. The occasion marked the opening of the thrift congress, held at the Panama-Pacific exposition by the American Society for Thrift.—Thrift Magazine.

In Hard Luck.

Johnny (aged four) came downstairs one morning with a very bad cold in the head. Running to his mother he exclaimed: "Oh, mother, bofe my eyes is leaking an' one of my noses is frozed up!"

Mystifying "Ads."

A city advertisement was headed: "Two sisters want washing." So do a good many brothers. Another advertisement was: "Wanted—a boy to sandpaper."

Wales' Last Wolf.

The last wolf in Wales was killed on Cader Idris in the year 1768.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

N. L. Monat Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

The reliance that womenkind has learned to put in crackers is being well illustrated at the tea being given for returning soldiers and sailors.

Every woman in the metropolis has in her pantry a generous supply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universally acceptable products.

There was no question about the complete success of Nettie's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh cups of tea which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—breakfast and luncheon—is the N. B. C. Graham Cracker. It seems indispensable in modern housekeeping.

So light and flaky—so crisp and easily digested—so fresh and wholesome—what food can you think of for husband and children equal to N. B. C. Graham Crackers?

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

Here's the way we look at it

Just for a minute, look at the tire proposition from our standpoint.

We are in the tire business here, to stay. We can remain in business only so long as we please our customers.

Consequently, it pays us to handle good tires—United States Tires.

They're the tires we sell.

They're the tires you should use.

We have them to meet every need of price or use.

United States Tires are Good Tires

We know United States Tires are good tires. That's why we sell them.

GEORGE S. HOLDEN, Palmer
T. J. SULLIVAN, Palmer
WOODMONT GARAGE, Palmer
W. F. GRISWOLD, Brimfield

W. C. DAVENPORT, East Brimfield
LUDLOW GARAGE, Ludlow
E. C. BRADWAY, Monson

Monson Man Found Dead

Seth Bradway, on Floor of His Kitchen Sunday Morning

HEART FAILURE GIVEN AS THE CAUSE

Native of Monson and Always Lived in Town; Successful Farmer Many Years

Seth Clark Bradway of Monson, 71 years of age, was found dead Sunday morning in his home on West street by his son, Hiram. The young man and his wife had been away for a few days, and returning Sunday morning found his father on the kitchen floor. Mr. Bradway lay on his face, and was dressed in the clothes neighbors had noticed he wore while at work in his garden the previous day. Medical Examiner Charles W. Jackson, who was called, gave heart failure as the cause of death.

Mr. Bradway was born on Moulton Hill in Monson February 6, 1848, the son of Hiram and Polly Bradway. He followed farming, and for many years lived in the Butler district, where he was counted as one of the prosperous tillers of the soil. Later he lived on the lower Hampden road. After the death of his wife, Emma Wood Bradway, he retired and moved into the village. Besides his son, Hiram E., he leaves two daughters, Mrs. Elmer E. Pease and Mrs. L. Bert Bliss, and a brother, John Henry Bradway, all of Monson.

The funeral was held at the home Tuesday, Rev. Charles N. Lovell of the Congregational church officiating; burial was in the Hillside cemetery.

Shorter Hours, Same Wages

A new schedule of wages was posted Monday in the plant of the Warren Cotton Mills at West Warren, by which the employees, about 700 in number, are to receive as much for the 48 hours which they now work as for the previous 54-hour schedule. The increase is about 15 per cent.

Resigns Superintendency

Miss Leonora Taft, who has been superintendent of the schools in Wilbraham, Hampden, Longmeadow and East Longmeadow for the past four years, has resigned that position. No reason is given and Miss Taft says she has plans for next year. Miss Taft is completing her 34 years as a teacher.

WALES.

Dr. and Mrs. M. J. Dillon of Springfield have arranged to open their new cottage on Union Road next Monday.

Mrs. Ethel Chilson Morse of Springfield, supervisor of music in the local schools, conducted a musical, at the Baptist church Wednesday evening at 7.30.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church has organized for the coming year with Mrs. Gustave Sandgren as president, and will start its summer activities with a bean and salad supper at the church on Saturday night.

The large dock at the north end of the lake, built three years ago by the Fish and Game club, and which has suffered materially from ice and wind, will probably be trued up and repaired before the summer season opens in earnest.

BELCHERTOWN.

Mrs. Julia M. Shaw

Mrs. Julia M. Shaw, 78, died in her home on North Main street Friday morning after a long sickness. She was the widow of William B. Shaw, and leaves two children, Myron A. and Miss Ada L., both of this town, and a brother, George M. Gamwell of Greenwich. She also leaves eight grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. The funeral was held from the home Sunday afternoon, with burial in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Workers of the Liberty Loan campaigns have been presented with medals made from captured German cannon.

Miss Evans of Boston addressed the prayer meeting of the Federated church last Thursday evening on Home Missions.

Would Be District Attorney

J. Arthur Baker of Pittsfield Has Announced His Candidacy

Attorney J. Arthur Baker of Pittsfield, who was an unsuccessful candidate for the Republican nomination for District Attorney three years ago, is in the field early this year, having issued the following notice this week:

"I desire to announce to the voters of Hampden and Berkshire counties that I shall be a candidate at the coming primary for the Republican nomination for District Attorney for the Western District.

"My candidacy is based largely on the claim that the office rightfully belongs to the Berkshire end of the district.

"The narrow margin by which I lost the Republican nomination three years ago indicated that many of the voters of the district recognized the justice of my contention. At that time, although little known outside of my own county, I came within a very few votes of receiving the nomination.

"I am confident that the voters of the district will receive my candidacy with favor at this time, partly because of a wider acquaintance resulting from my previous campaign and partly because of the fact that Mr. Ely's tenure of office has increased the justice of my contention and added to the inequality previously existing in favor of the eastern district.

"The question for the voters to settle is largely this:—Shall one end of the district be the 'perpetual prosecutor' of and for the entire district?

"My firm conviction is that a majority of the citizens of Springfield, Holyoke, the Chicopees and Westfield desire to see 'fair play' in this matter. I know that Berkshire citizens feel that the office belongs to that county. Therefore, I am confident that this year the Republican voters of the District will give me the nomination by a handsome majority."

Two Automobiles in Smash

Two automobiles crashed into each other at Bliss's Corner, North Wilbraham, at 2.55 Friday afternoon, wrecking the cars but harming none of the passengers. A large touring car, driven by A. L. Gittleton of Montreal, P. Q., going east, and a Ford sedan, driven by L. Ward of the Fiber Company of Worcester, came around the curve on the right-hand of the road, going west. As an electric car made the guiding of his machine to the right impossible, the Ford driver turned to the left a little, and was hit broadside by the touring car. There were four people in the touring car and five in the Ford, but fortunately no one was injured.

Burglary at West Warren

The grocery store of James M. Gilligan on Main street in West Warren was entered some time last Friday night, the cash register opened and several dollars in change stolen. The robbery was not discovered until the clerk, William Vigneaux, opened the store Saturday morning. The cash register was locked and a key was used to open it. Entrance was effected through a rear window. The store was robbed a short time ago, this being the second break in three months. The selectmen of Warren have offered a reward for the detection of the thieves.

WILBRAHAM.

William T. Eaton

William T. Eaton, 79, died at his home on South Main street last Thursday morning after a prolonged illness. The funeral was held in the home Sunday afternoon; and burial was in Woodland Dell cemetery. Mr. Eaton was born in Boston in 1839, the son of John and Betsey Eaton. He married Jemima Mills of New York state, who died about six years ago. Mr. Eaton has been a resident of Wilbraham nearly 70 years, and was a charter member of the Newton Lodge of Masons and of the local Grange. He leaves one son, Delbert H. Eaton of this town, and three grandchildren, William, Ethel and Hazel.

Mrs. Ellen Ward of Portland, Me., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wallace Metcalf.

A supper will be served at the Federated church this evening and a reception will be held by A. J. Hicks and his wife, who are going to Africa to engage in missionary work.

Class of 50 Years Ago Celebrates at Monson

Academy Commencement This Week; All Members Famous. Linophilian Society 100 Years Old. Usual Exercises Held.

The 115th commencement exercises of Monson Academy, which began with the baccalaureate sermon in the Congregational church Sunday afternoon, really centered this year around the class of 1869. This class of notables held their first and fiftieth reunion on Tuesday, and all other features of the commencement were, in the eyes of the general public, secondary to them.

However varied affairs may have been during the year at the Academy, at commencement time there invariably comes the old spirit of interest and activity in the school. The alumni come back in large numbers and stamp the school as a worthy institution.



Monson Academy Class of 1869

Left to right, Rear Row, Standing—Joseph B. Clarke, Minister, Killed in Accident in California in 1911; Julia Keep (Mrs. Hitchcock of Warren); Clarence E. Woodman, Paulist Father, Lecturer and Author, of Berkeley, Cal.; Lucius P. Merriam, Teacher and Y. M. C. A. Worker, Died in 1883; John P. Wall, Judge of Probate, San Francisco, Cal.; Austin P. Cristy, Publisher Worcester Telegram; Henry A. King of Springfield, Justice of Massachusetts Superior Court.

Front Row—Lewis Sperry of East Windsor Hill, Ct., Lawyer and Former Member of Congress from Connecticut; William H. Hall of West Hartford, Ct., Superintendent of Schools of West Hartford; John A. Bennett of Boston, Lawyer, and Special Justice of Municipal Court; Frank G. Nelson of New York, Assistant Treasurer of American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

She has opened wide her door To her sons and daughters. Through the coming years we pray She may falter never. But pursue her prosperous way Ever and forever.

The program was:

Senior President's Address, Walter Duggan
Class History, Louise Wright, Harriet Merchant Grinds, Llewellyn Hancock Statistics, Mary Crowley Class Will, Edgar Hoag, Edward Foster Class Prophecy, Marion Davis, Florence Sherman Presentations, William Foskit, Paulo Rocha School Song, Madalin Comee, Agnes Dalton Class Song, Madalin Comee, Agnes Dalton

Prizes of \$10 each were awarded to Louise H. Wright and Bernard Burdick, while Carolyn Cushman and Omer E. Bradway Jr. received honorable mention.

Principal Blackburn announced the prizes for the year as follows: Senior English prize, \$20, to Walter F. Duggan; Junior physics prize, \$10, to Edgar Hoag; Sophomore English prize, \$10, to Dorothy Penniman; Freshman algebra prize—the J. J. Hassett prize of \$15—to Burton Rogers. Elizabeth McGuire received honorable mention in Senior English, W. H. Anderson in Junior physics, Kathryn Corish and Nelson Hulse in Sophomore English, and Williston Bradway in Freshman algebra.

The various classes were open to public visitation during the remainder of the morning. Of particular interest this year to the outsiders was the work and equipment of the commercial department, which has completed its first year under the direction of Miss Ruth M. Boorn of Brattleboro.

Monday evening the ivy planting and class day exercises were well attended and much enjoyed. A feature

was the singing of the song, "There's No Place Like Monson," written by F. G. Nelson, '69, and set to the tune of Maryland, as follows:
From the Western hills down,
Under skies of azure,
Lies our fair New England town,
Ever seen with pleasure.

Shout her name with glad acclaim,
Monson, dear old Monson.
Evermore uphold her fame,
Monson, dear old Monson.

On a knoll where all may see,
By a grove surrounded,
Stands the old Academy,
Long ago well founded.

For a hundred years and more,
Braving winds and waters,

Auto Smashes Into Wagon

Ware Car Wrecks Vehicle at North Wilbraham; No One Much Hurt

A Packard roadster, traveling at many more miles per hour than is considered a "safe and sane" rate of speed, ran squarely into the rear of a wagon driven by G. Milo Green of East Wilbraham on the Butler Hill about 9.30 last Thursday night. The car was owned by John Clonis of Ware, and was being driven by Joseph Papas of Ware.

Mr. Green was on his way home, accompanied by Mr. Jones of East Wilbraham. The wagon carried a light and was on the extreme right-hand side of the road when the Packard, traveling at a high rate of speed, came up behind and smashed squarely into them. Mr. Green and Mr. Jones are said to have been thrown clear over the auto, whose speed was so great that the horse and wagon were carried about 100 feet before it came to a stop. The wagon was badly smashed and the horse was so entangled in the wheel of the auto that it was necessary to cut one of the spokes in order to release the animal. Messrs. Green and Jones were somewhat shaken up, but miraculously escaped without serious hurts. The headlights of the car were smashed and other minor damages sustained, but the occupants escaped unhurt. The driver had an operator's license.

WEST WARREN.

C. F. Adams of Norwich, Conn., accepted a position as overseer in the finishing department of the Warren Cotton Mills, assumed his duties Thursday of last week.

The funeral of Mrs. Margaret E. Schott was held from her home of Chapel street last Thursday afternoon. Rev. Leonard L. Beeman of West Brookfield officiated, assisted by the pastor of the Methodist church, Rev. Henry G. Watling. Burial was in Pine Grove cemetery, Warren.

HAMPDEN.

Work was started, Friday morning on the Congregational church, which is to be generally repaired.

Signs of warning have been placed on roads within a radius of five miles of Hampden by the Springfield Auto Club.

An excellent supply of water has been found to a depth of 40 feet in the well which has been driven for the Center School House.

At the town meeting Saturday evening, the sum of \$175 was appropriated to add to the \$300 first appropriated for drilling the artesian well on the Center School grounds.

A house party was given by Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Medicke Saturday which was greatly enjoyed, music, dancing and card playing being the principal forms of entertainment.

Sergeant Benjamin Brown, son of Mrs. J. C. Brown, has recently arrived home after a two-years' service with the 312th Ambulance Corps, 78th Division, in France. A party of about fifty friends were gathered at the home of his parents to welcome him. There was dancing in the barn, and refreshments served in the house.

Frederick T. Kellogg entertained the members of the South Church Sunday school of Springfield Saturday afternoon on the grounds of his estate. The picnic, which is held every year, was attended by about 75 children under the care of Miss Fanny G. Denio, and were transported by automobiles. A basket luncheon was served, and after games of baseball and other sports, Mr. Kellogg conducted his guests around his farm. The city's French girl students were among the guests at the picnic.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The salad and baked bean supper, which was to be given in Grace Union church to-morrow night, has been cancelled.

Rehearsals in the church Tuesday afternoon at 3.45 and Saturday afternoon at 2.30 will be held for all persons taking part in the Children's Day concert.

Miss Luella Brodeur's record in the Springfield Technical High School is one of which to be proud. She received highest honors last Friday for the splendid rank which she has held all through her four-years' course. She was presented with a medal by the president of the Alliance Francaise, as the winner of the French contest.

Gashed Throat With a Razor

John Reilly of Thorndike Attempted Suicide Sunday

WAS DESPONDENT OVER ILL HEALTH

Failed to Inflict Fatal Wound, and Will Recover. Lived Here Many Years

John Reilly of Thorndike, 69 years of age, attempted suicide Sunday morning about 9.45 by cutting his throat with a razor. He was not successful in inflicting a fatal wound however, and will be at his home again in a few days. He is now in the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer, under the care of Dr. Charles Giroux of Three Rivers and Dr. Claude Freligh of Palmer.

Mr. Reilly, after shaving about 9.30 Sunday morning, announced to his daughter that he was going out in the yard. She was suspicious however, and after a moment followed him. Not finding him, she entered the barn but he was not on the ground floor. Going to the upper story, where he kept a variety of pets, she found him on the floor with a deep gash in his throat. She at once summoned help, and Dr. Giroux was sent for. He had the man taken to the hospital and summoned Dr. Freligh, who sewed up the wound, four stitches being required.

Mr. Reilly has not been in the best of health for a long time. He is afflicted with a severe stomach trouble, being able to eat little and never being free from pain, and it is supposed that despondency over his condition was the cause of the act. He has been a resident of Thorndike for many years.

Suicide of Warren Woman

Miss Cora Gould Ends Life by Inhaling Gas; Poor Health Cause

Miss Cora M. Gould of Warren, aged 52 years, committed suicide last Thursday by inhaling gas in her home. The body was found by her housekeeper, who had been away attending the funeral of a relative; when she returned she found the doors and windows all closed and the gas jets open, and the body of Miss Gould lying on the kitchen floor. Medical Examiner Charles A. Deland was called and pronounced it a case of suicide, also that death had occurred several hours before. Miss Gould had been in poor health for several years, and her act is supposed to have been due to despondency.

Miss Gould was a life-long resident of Warren, and was born in the town July 2, 1867, daughter of John and Olive Gould. She leaves many nephews and nieces. The funeral was held in the home of John B. Gould Saturday afternoon and was private. Burial was in the family lot in Pine Grove cemetery.

Stenographers and Typists

The Personnel Division of the Bureau of War Risk Insurance has notified William F. Shanahan, examiner in charge, Boston, that 200 stenographers and 400 typists are urgently needed for service in the Bureau at Washington, D. C. Stenographers will be appointed at \$1320 per annum, and typists will receive \$1220, effective July 1st. A short preliminary test will be held daily from 9 to 4 at the Boston office, Bureau of War Risk Insurance, Room 144, Kimball Building, 18 Tremont street, Boston. Applicants will be notified immediately as to the result, and if qualified will be appointed and instructed to report immediately to Washington, D. C.

Pupils Hiss German Cross

Miss Sadie Demarest, a teacher in the Franklin school in Belchertown, which is just across the line from Bondsville, was hissed one day last week by her pupils when she entered the schoolroom wearing a German Maltese cross. The ornament had been sent her as a souvenir, and she did not realize the cause of the commotion at first. When she learned the reason she at once removed the offending emblem. The majority of the pupils in the school are Polish, and quickly noted the obnoxious German decoration.

(Continued on Second page)

Class of 50 Years Ago Celebrates at Monson

There were 160 alumni in the service and about 50 were present at the dinner.

George Steele, a teacher of Choate School, a member of the Academy faculty in 1915-16, spoke interestingly of life in the Navy, and Maurice R. Perry, also of the faculty in the same years, responded for the Army; he was an instructor in aviation in Texas. Lyon Flynn told of experiences with the Red Cross and Ambulance service, and Henry Thorpe, 1913, spoke most interestingly of his experiences as a German prisoner for six months.

The secretary announced annual prizes of \$10 and \$5 to be awarded to those students attaining a scholarship grade of 80-85%, showing the greatest skill and development in athletics. These prizes are given by George Converse, 1893, a star athlete in his time at the Academy.

The class of 1869 had six members at the reunion, and they stood for inspection by the assembly. Judge John A. Bennett of that class spoke brilliantly on the early history of the Linophilian Society, which had its 100th anniversary this year.

Rev. Fr. Clarence E. Woodman of Berkeley, Cal., delivered a rare address on three views of life—the past, present and future. The entire body then sang F. G. Nelson's song, "There's No Place Like Monson." Mr. Nelson is also a '69 member.

Mrs. Julia Keep Hitchcock, the only girl of '69, responded to Dr. Leete's most facetious introduction by reading the following poem:

The Only Girl of '69 Rises to Explain
(Referring to account of member of '69 in Springfield Republican, June 1st.)
The power of the press is great,
And yet, and yet, I rise to state
That so-called "facts" do here malign
The only girl of '69.

Married? Oh, yes! Postmaster? No!
Nor ever was, nor will be so,
And when did I the chance resign
To pose with class of '69?

I wasn't asked and that's the truth,
In that the far off day of youth;
But photographic art is fine
Now tuck me in with '69.

Well, in that famous class I see
I was, and always now must be,
Like moon, with borrowed light to shine
Among the great of '69.

For look and search how'er you will
The life domestic has no thrill;
My wings were clipped, and so supine,
I gaze on glorious '69.

Just common things my moments cram:
Bread, meat, potatoes, pie and jam;
On earth no respite, I opine,
Awaits the girl of '69.

But, wrestling still with kitchen things,
The bluebird in my heart still sings,
And will till I my breath resign,
And lose my place in '69.

But one achievement I may tell,
Your friend, as cook, does cooking well;
The pudding's proof? Just come and dine,
And then you'll know, dear '69.

What then's the moral of my scrawl?
Why this, if moral's here at all:
I'll say it in my parting line,
Hail and farewell! Old '69.

The meeting adjourned with the singing of "America." The attendance, over 200, was larger than usual, and exceptional spirit and interest were manifest.

Following the Alumni dinner the ball game of the Academy team versus Palmer High School held the attention of the community until 6 p. m.

In the evening Principal and Mrs. A. M. Blackburn gave a reception in Holmes Gymnasium from 8.30 to 11.30.

The trustees at their annual meeting held Monday afternoon elected these officers: President, Rev. E. W. Lyman of Fall River; vice president, Judge Henry A. King of Springfield; secretary, Robert H. Cushman; treasurer, T. L. Cushman; prudential committee, Dr. F. W. Ellis, W. M. Tucker, T. L. Cushman.

The class of '69 made the Nelson homestead on West street their headquarters throughout the day Tuesday. This class is of exceptional interest, as all of its members have attained prominence in business, professional and social lines. The accompanying picture shows the notable group at the time of their graduation.

W. H. Hall engineered the present reunion, and his review of the class as they were while at Monson is as follows: Lewis Sperry came to Monson from East Windsor Hill, Conn. After leaving Monson he spent a year in college before entering Amherst College. He graduated from Amherst in 1873 and began the practice of law at Hartford. He was a member of Congress for a term and is now the attorney for the Aetna Life Insurance Company at Hartford. He has a son and a daughter and lives at East Windsor Hill.

William H. Hall was at Amherst for two years, but was obliged to leave on account of the illness of his parents. He taught high school five years and for 18 years was Field Secretary of the Connecticut Sunday School Association. Since 1897 he has been superintendent of schools at West Hartford. For about 20 years he has been a trustee of Monson

Academy and a frequent visitor at the institution. He has a wife, a son and daughter, and lives at West Hartford. When a student he lived with Mrs. Robert N. Flynn, whose home is now the home for aged people; he also boarded in the home of Lowell Stebbins, Dr. Jackson's residence, and at another time with Joel Williams—the Rufus P. Cushman home.

Judge John A. Bennett came from South Wilbraham, now Hampden; He and Judge Wall, who also came from South Wilbraham, roomed together at Dr. Alvin Smith's. They brought provisions from home and did their own cooking. Judge Bennett was a graduate of Amherst. He studied law and practiced at Boston, living in one of the suburbs.

Frank G. Nelson was a New Yorker, but lived with his Grandfather Jones while in the Academy. In fact, he spent considerable time in town during his early life. He graduated from Amherst and for many years has been connected with the American Telephone and Telegraph Company at New York, and its assistant treasurer.

Joseph B. Clarke graduated from Dartmouth in 1873 and studied at the theological seminary of New York. He held a pastorate in Connecticut for two years, after which he went to California. He was killed in an accident at Tulare, Cal., July 1, 1911. He worked his way through school by sawing wood, often working by lantern light.

Julia Keep, the only woman in the class, is a daughter of Monson, having first seen the light of day on East Hill. She attended the district school until entering the Academy. After graduation she did not pursue her studies further. She is the wife of Postmaster Hitchcock of Warren, and has always retained her interest in Monson.

Clarence E. Woodman of Berkeley, Cal., is probably the most titled man of the class. He is a Father of the Paulists. He is also a Doctor of Science, Literature and Law, and is a lecturer in Newman Hall, Berkeley, and a talented author.

Lucius Merriam came to Monson from Worcester. He was another Amherst man. After graduating from there he taught in Rhode Island. At the time of his death he was secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association at Knoxville, Tenn. He went to Sulphur Springs for his health and died there September 20, 1883.

Judge John P. Wall graduated from Holy Cross College at Worcester. He first went to Wisconsin, but later settled in San Francisco. He has been Court Commissioner, Judge of Probate and is practicing law. On account of pressure of business he feels that he cannot leave to attend the reunion. He has three daughters, two sons who are lawyers, and one son in the service.

Austin P. Cristy is of the Dartmouth class of 1873. During his course here he lived with Dr. Wakefield, a relative, who was the principal of the State Primary School, which later made way for the State Hospital for Epileptics. He is the proprietor and publisher of the Worcester Telegram.

Judge Henry A. King is one of Monson's favorite sons. Born and "raised" at South Monson, returning to teach in the Academy after completing his course at Amherst, studying law in Springfield, marrying a popular Monson girl, Maria Flynn, coming back to Springfield after practicing law in New York and Troy, becoming a trustee of the Academy and paying frequent visits to the town, he seems almost a Monson man still. He has a daughter and son. The latter, Stanley King, is secretary to Secretary of War Baker, and went overseas with him on his recent trip.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Jennison is visiting relatives in Taunton.

A concert was given last Saturday evening by the members of the Hitchcock Free Academy.

Miss Rosetta Estabrook, a graduate of Northfield Seminary of 1918, attended the commencement exercises in Northfield last week.

Mrs. Hubbard entertained the Women's Foreign Missionary Society Thursday afternoon. The subject taken up was that of the Schaeffer training school.

Miss Anna Hitchcock has returned home from the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer, where she underwent treatment following operations on the nose and ear.

Mrs. Lena Miller Shepard of Framingham and her sister, Mrs. Mabel Miller of Providence, formerly of Brimfield, left town last Sunday after a visit at the home of their uncle, Melvin Burt.

Mrs. W. B. Page of Weathersfield, Vt., and Mrs. Charles Parmelee of Wilmington, Vt., sisters of Mrs. Estabrook, made a short visit at the parsonage this week in honor of the

wedding anniversary of Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Estabrook.

Rev. William Estabrook observed Children's Sunday at the morning service by a special sermon to the children, which was highly enjoyed by the older people present as well as the young folks.

Austin Sherman Hale of Waltham, formerly of Brimfield, has been spending a few days with his aunt, Mrs. Julia Hubbard. Mr. Hale, who holds the position of wire chief for the Waltham unit of the New England Telephone Company, has just returned from 15 months' military duty overseas, where he was a member of the signal service organized by the company.

Mrs. Clara Fisk arrived home last Thursday after a period of service abroad under the Young Men's Christian Association. Upon her arrival in Paris in November she did canteen work, and from January until May she was member of a group of 20 engaged in hostess duties in the leave area at Chamouni.

George E. Farrell, General Secretary of the Hampden County Improvement League, Clinton J. Grant, County Agricultural Agent, and Miss Lucy Studley, Assistant Home Demonstration Agent, held a meeting at the Academy Tuesday evening with representatives of the Brimfield Council to discuss the special needs of the community at the present time. The subject of marketing the farmers' products was especially considered.

The Hitchcock Free Academy gave a very successful entertainment Saturday evening in the Sturbridge Town Hall. The program consisted of musical numbers by the orchestra and glee club, and a short talk by Mr. Gavin, teacher of the vocational agricultural department. The talk was accompanied by 30 slides illustrative of the various activities of the school along progressive lines of education. Dancing was enjoyed at the conclusion of the entertainment, the music being furnished by the school orchestra. The proceeds, amounting to about \$20, will be devoted to athletics.

Sergeant John Newton of Springfield, a former graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy, visited friends in town last Thursday. Sergeant Newton has spent a 10 months' period in France as a member of the 37th Engineers' Regiment. In September he was one of the 32 who were chosen from the different regiments for the Chief Engineer Detachment, which served at the forest of Chateau Thierry, St. Mihiel, and in the Meuse-Argonne offensive. Mr. Newton has returned to his position with the Roland T. Oakes Company of Holyoke, in whose interests he travelled in England and Scotland after his discharge from the service.

Mrs. Jennie E. Drumm of Springfield has recently bought the O. E. Herrick place on the Brookfield road. Mr. Herrick has removed to Southbridge, where he will continue his business of selling shoes. The Herrick place is said to have been built over 100 years ago for the daughter of Rev. Nehemiah Williams, who was pastor of the Brimfield church from 1775 to 1796. A chamber was built into a domed ceiling and used for a Masonic hall. The Rev. Clark Brown, noted for his part in the religious difficulty known as the "Brown war," lived in this room. The son-in-law of the noted safe manufacturer of New York, Silas C. Herring, extended the farm and developed it by the application of pioneer methods in modern machinery for farming. The large barn built by Mr. Herring was afterward converted into the Brimfield cheese factory, which has long since disappeared.

WARE.

Injured by Runaway

Antoni Quenk was injured Friday afternoon when he tried to corral a runaway horse in Water street. Quenk endeavored to grasp the bridle and was hurled aside, his head striking the pavement, rendering him unconscious. Onlookers believed that he was dead and called a Polish priest, Rev. Schneider, to administer the last rites. Dr. Pierson brought the man around, however, and he was taken to his home. The horse, which belonged to John Smith, a baker, was attached to a cart, and when Mr. Smith was behind the wagon the horse became frightened and started off.

The jitney service between Ware, Warren, and West Brookfield started last Monday morning.

Bernard J. Satz, who was elected first president of the World War Veterans and resigned the position because of business, has leased Highland Park in Brockton for the summer.

Diplomas will be given to 37 graduates of the South Street grammar school at its graduation exercises in the Town Hall June 26. The graded schools will close for the summer vacation Friday, June 27.

Michael J. Houlihan, formerly in partnership with William Rohan of

the Hampshire House and Rohan's Spa, has been granted a victualer's license by the selectmen and will start a lunch cart on Main street in front of the Holden block.

The body of Miss Mary Belle Hartwell, 64, was brought to Ware last Monday for burial. Miss Hartwell was a former Ware resident, but moved to Boston. She was a granddaughter of the late Captain Joseph Hartwell, one of the early settlers of Ware.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Gervais have announced the engagement of their daughter, Lea Gervais, to Ulysses Taylor, who has recently returned from service in France. The engagement of Miss Marie A. Bouvier and Victor Rodier has also been announced. Mr. Rodier was recently discharged from the service.

The graduation exercises of Ware high school will be held in the Town Hall to-morrow evening. A class of 27 will receive diplomas, which will be awarded by Judge Henry C. Davis, chairman of the school committee. The class prophet will be Olive Wetherby, and Miss Marion Anderson will be class historian.

Word has been received of the death of Dr. John R. Greenleaf, aged 78, a former resident of Ware. He was a Civil war veteran and served with the 34th Massachusetts Regiment. He leaves a daughter, Miss Annie Greenleaf, and two sisters, Sara and Rhoda Greenleaf, both of this town.

The assessors have sent a notice to Arthur Thayer, chairman of the selectmen, that there is a vacancy in the board, and that an appointment must be made. Mr. Thayer says that a special joint meeting will be held in the selectmen's rooms Saturday afternoon to consider the matter. The selectmen have received petitions from several persons, whose names will be brought up for the appointment at the joint session.

The following officers of the St. Jean Baptiste Society, Canadian Circle, were installed at the Town Hall Sunday afternoon by David Lavigne of Springfield, and suite: President, Leonidas Demers; honorary president, Louis S. Charbonneau; vice president, S. J. Broulette; secretary and collector, J. A. Berthiaume; treasurer, Adelard Descoteaux; guards, Ferdinand Morin and Frank Hudson; director, Ovide Riendeau; visiting committee, Moise Deslauries and Alphouse Tremblay.

The parade on field day in honor of the service men will be held July 4. The town's people want the merchants and the Board of Trade to get interested in the movement to have a parade, but it has not been brought up before the Board of Trade, although many are of the opinion that the merchants will not fail to help the cause. The form of celebration will be left to the boys to decide, and J. Stewart Montgomery, vice president of the Ware War Veterans, has been delegated to get the boys together and decide upon a program of sports, a field day with a ball game and clambake, or a parade with floats and other features, including a reception, banquet, and dance in the Town Hall.

Indian Tailor Bird.

A very curious nest is made by the tailor bird of India, a tiny yellow creature. To escape snakes and monkeys this bird takes a dead leaf, flies up into a tree, and with a fiber for a thread and its bill for a needle sews the leaf to a green one hanging from the tree. The sides are sewn up, an opening to the nest thus formed being left at the top. The leaf, apparently hanging from a twig, would never be taken for a nest.

On Riches.

I cannot call riches better than the baggage of virtue. For as the baggage is to the army, so is riches to virtue. It cannot be spared nor left behind, but it hinders the march; yea, and the care of it sometimes loseth or disturbeth the victory. Of great riches there is no real use, except it be in the distribution; the rest is but conceit.—Bacon.

Quite Right, Auntie!

Aunt Nancy listened with horror to the language of a fat old gentleman who had been forced to climb six flights of stairs to his office because the elevator wasn't running. "There," she said, sagely. "There is an example of what we may expect from a man who has had 'no bringin' up.'"

Whipping Wrong Horse.

A foreigner on a visit to England is at a loss to understand why in the houses of parliament each party has a whip for its own party when it wants to beat the other party.

Life in Bermuda.

One feature of life in Bermuda which always impresses the stranger is the apparent prosperity of the natives, white and colored alike. Distressing poverty is unknown, and even the poorest families can boast of a stone house and a garden.

Can't Stop Him.

A man will surmount all obstacles when he shows a natural tendency to make a fool of himself.

Held In Trust

By IZOLA FORRESTER

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Barbara leaned forward as the car turned off Nassau street into Liberty. How narrow it was down here, and how like canyons, with the great dull gray walls towering so closely together on each side of her. She wondered how on earth Truesdale could spend half his life in such a place.

Yet in a way he was like it, determined and silent. Even before her father died, when she was only twelve, she remembered him as a young man who rarely smiled. Her aunt had always said he was so reliable and steady—qualities which had never recommended him to Barbara's favor. She went up in the elevator now with a feeling of relief that she was twenty-one and his guardianship was ended at last.

Allan was alone in his inner office waiting for her, the clerk said. She glanced around it curiously as she sank down in the leather armchair he drew forward. It was tall and narrow, and somber like the street outside. Only a flat-topped desk seemed to show any human interest. In a copper urn was a bunch of arbutus, and a little squat silver figure of a Chinese mandarin perpetually made obeisance on an inkstand.

"I've been planning to do so many things that I never dared even to mention before," she told him happily. "I want to go somewhere and build myself a wonderful mountain bungalow and have horses and a sort of play ranch. And then I want to give Aunt Cecilia a solid annuity so she won't feel as if her whole life was to be spent keeping one eye on me. And I'd like to just sell out the whole business so I won't have to look after anything at all, and I thought I'd love to found an orphanage or something like that."

Allan listened attentively, but with no smile on his close lips. He was marking star shapes on his blotter and watching the clock above her head now and then. It was nearly four. He wondered if he would have time to tell her before Yates arrived.

"When Mr. Curtis died his affairs were in a very tangled state," he said. "He always suspected lawyers and his death came so suddenly there was no chance for him to attend to anything or to explain anything."

"What was there to explain?" asked Barbara, with a touch of her father's quick pride.

"Much," answered Allan tersely. "He had been persuaded to tie up his money in a lot of unsafe speculation, and had borrowed heavily to cover his own outstanding liabilities. These obligations to banks and friends had to be paid out of the estate. A few of us who had been close to him carried ours under interest."

"Did father even owe you money?" "Some. I was very glad to help him."

He turned his attention to a mass of papers at his elbow, sorting and arranging them for her perusal, while Barbara was undergoing a mental readjustment. It had never occurred to her that Tom Curtis, her father, could possibly be under obligations to any one. He had seemed to rule that end of the state politically, and there had been his railroad, and—oh, it was absurd to talk so. She looked at Allan aggressively.

"I don't see how it could be true," "You will find everything here," he told her a bit wearily. "There is nothing for you to worry over, Barbara. You may not be able to found your orphanage, but you could still have a bungalow. Another thing I should tell you before we part as ward and guardian. Paulton Yates has told me you are engaged to be married."

Barbara did not look at him this time. Only from his voice she could tell that he did not care one single bit. He went on talking to her in the same impersonal, aloof way he had always used ever since he had found her on the veranda with Paulton. It had been so perfectly silly to imagine she cared for him seriously. He always took things for granted. There came a call for him in the outer office and he left her alone just as Yates arrived. Allan told him he would find Barbara within. But it was a different Barbara who faced him from the girl he had danced with, ridden with, flirted with for the past year.

She was not engaged to him at all, she told him indignantly. He had had no right to tell her guardian that she was. And Paulton, stung by her tone and manner, laughed at her faith in Truesdale.

"Everybody knows he's played fast and loose with your money, Bab. What have you got left now? I've always cared for you, you know that, and it doesn't matter about money with me, only I want you to drop Truesdale." Allan, on the threshold of the outer door, heard her answer, and caught Yates' muttered curse as he left her. It was like him to do it that way, he thought, lose his temper and accuse him of wrongdoing.

And he was really a very decent, solid sort of fellow who wouldn't make her a bad husband at all, since she wanted money and society. He tried to tell Barbara as much, when suddenly he became aware that the tears were falling down her cheeks as she stared across the table at him.

"I think you're perfectly abomin-

able, Allan, to try and marry me off like this after telling me I haven't any fortune or anything. You act as if you were tickled to death to get rid of me and the whole trouble of looking after me. You've let Paulton talk you into this, make you think I was engaged and everything. I never thought lawyers could be so credulous."

She was completely on her dignity, somewhat difficult when one is only 5 feet 2, and Allan's eyes dwelt on her amusedly. He had seen her cry before, often. In fact, she always did when she was specially provoked at him.

"I had not thought you would take it so much to heart," he said, quietly. "You will still have a fairly good income left. There is nothing to worry over. And, frankly, I owe everything I am to your father. It was a great privilege that I was able to help him."

"I'm not worrying over that," Barbara faltered. "And I know father trusted you absolutely."

"I wish you did one-half as much," said Allan. He waited for her to speak, but there was no response. "I accidentally heard what you told Yates about me. Did you mean it, Bab?"

"I told him to go away." "You told him if you ever were engaged to marry anybody it would be me," he repeated her own words to her pitilessly. "You don't need a guardian any longer, but I'm sure you need a husband."

Pity the Manicurist.
Of course you have your little worries and moments of vexation while going about your daily tasks, but suppose you had to listen to all the fudubud and mushy talk a manicurist has to listen to while she goes about hers?—Macon Telegraph.

Remember One's Limitations.
In the moral world there is nothing impossible, if we put a thorough will to it. Man can do everything with himself; but he must not attempt to do too much with others.—Humboldt.

Get our price before you sell

WE PAY

CASH

FOR

LIBERTY

BONDS

WAR

SAVINGS

STAMPS

OR OTHER SECURITIES

We buy partly paid Liberty Bond accounts with firms or banks anywhere.

We invite Correspondence By Mail

STANDARD BOND CO.

ROOM 202 WORTHINGTON BLDG.

289 Main St., Springfield

Open Evenings

Phone Walnut 2326

Get our price before you sell

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss.

PROBATE COURT

To the Massachusetts Commission on Mental Diseases, and to all persons interested in the estate of Oliver D. Hovey, of Palmer, in said County, an insane person, now deceased. Whereas, Benjamin B. Green, guardian of said ward has presented for allowance his first and final account as guardian upon the estate of said ward:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said County on the second day of July A. D. 1919, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said guardian is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to said Massachusetts Commission on Mental Diseases and to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirty-first day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

The Secret Room

By EUGENIA WALTRON

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

A host of lovers came to pretty dazed Vesta Brill when it became known that Albert Winsted, the queer old hermitlike oddity of Brompton, had left her his entire fortune. He had, assisted for ten years alone in an old mansion still pointed out as the show place of the little town.

The strange change in his ways had come after he had been abroad for a year. Rumor was that he had wedded a native princess in India. She had died and her loss, it was said, had broken his heart. There was a story afloat that he had brought back from India a portrait, or statue, depicting the woman he had loved and lost, and that one room in the house was devoted to her as a sort of a shrine.

Alford Marston, a young lawyer, was named as the executor of the estate. It was he who appeared at the modest, pleasant home of Vesta one evening and informed her of the rare good fortune she had little expected.

The acquisition of wealth did not spoil her simple, wholesome gentleness. Her parents, however, became all aflutter with ambitious dreams, and a flock of fortune-seeking young men at once became persistent callers at the Brill home.

One auspicious day the fabric of parental ambitions, as of sutor dreams, was rent and shattered. Marston appeared at the Brill home grave faced, for he had disappointed intelligence to impart. He found Vesta alone and the friendly warmth of her greeting stirred him considerably.

"Miss Brill," he said, "I have news for you scarcely agreeable, but it is necessary that I tell you of the same. When I went over to the old home of Mr. Winsted I found nothing but a few worn-out sticks of furniture. In his safety deposit box at the bank there was a mass of papers that turned out to be mostly receipts for costly jewels, draperies and other expensive oriental fabrics, but no securities or other resources. There is apparently not a vestige left of the large fortune he was supposed to possess."

"Then I am not the rich heiress I have been supposed to be?" said Vesta simply, and actually with a smile.

"You seem reconciled," observed Marston.

"And relieved," added Vesta brightly. "I shall be glad to get back to my own humble, ordinary self. It will be a test of the friendship of my innumerable new friends and it will dissipate the extravagant visions of my parents."

So it was all over. The bubble of wealth had burst and Vesta was after all "a nobody!" Swiftly her suitors deserted her, and, although her mother suffered a severe disappointment, gradually her dreams of luxury and social eminence faded away.

To his amazement Marston had discovered that the old mansion was mortgaged for two-thirds of its value. He began negotiations with a city agent who was looking for a building suitable for a small sanitarium. He called upon Vesta frequently to report progress and the companionship became a source of pleasure to both.

At the end of two months Marston told Vesta of his love for her and they became engaged. They were taking a stroll one afternoon when he remarked:

"I am going to look over the old mansion. It is all that is left of the estate. I understand that the neighborhood boys have been making it a target for the slingshots, and as you may eventually get a few hundred dollars out of it we must keep the property in as good condition as possible."

Marston let himself into the house, and as they passed through the chill, gloomy apartments Vesta clung to him with an eerie sense of weirdness. Finally they came to the solitary room old Albert Winsted had occupied for so many years.

"Why, that is strange!" abruptly exclaimed Marston.

Some missile thrown through the window had struck the wall in one corner of the room. It had left a gaping orifice, and beyond it showed an open space, and, peering, Marston made out what suggested a secret room. Probing, he found that the false bit of wall papered over was really a door. He opened this and he and Vesta stood enthralled, gazing upon a presentment that fairly amazed them.

The room had no windows and its contents were visible only because of the light streaming through the secret doorway. At one end was a dais with gorgeous draperies. Seated in a chair fit for royalty was a wax figure, dusty, but beautiful of face, richly appareled. Before this evident counterfeit presentment of the princess bride of old Albert Winsted were vases, salvers, dishes, filled with gold, diamonds and gems of all descriptions.

"In a flash Marston recognized that here was the Winsted fortune. Its former owner, imbibing Hindu superstition, half mad, had made of his lost love a subject of adoration, and this great wealth was a donation, a sacrificial tribute, as to some revealed gods."

At a touch the wax image disintegrated with the admission of light and air. The secreted fortune was removed to a safe depository, and the double-dealing suitors of Vesta knew the depths of chagrin and envy the day Alford Marston led the young heiress to the altar.

HELD PASTORATE IN OHIO

Old Church Records Tell of the Work of President Wilson's Maternal Grandfather.

The coming of Thomas Woodrow, maternal grandfather of President Wilson, to Ohio to preach, is noted briefly in the records of the Chillicothe presbytery. At a meeting held at Bloomington September 12, 1837, "Thomas Woodrow, a member of the Congregational Union of England," requested to be received. His case was referred to a committee. At the next meeting of the presbytery, held at Ripley in 1838, he was accepted and immediately received a call from the church at Chillicothe, which, being accepted, he was installed the first Friday in November of that year.

The next entry of interest in the history referring to Rev. Mr. Woodrow is in the records of the presbytery held in Red Oak in 1847, to the effect that because of feeble health he had resigned his pastorate with the church at Chillicothe and the relation was dissolved. He died at his home near Columbus in April, 1877.

It was his grandfather's church and his old home in Carlisle, Eng., that President Wilson visited the first Sunday he was in England last December. He was born at Paisley, Scotland, in 1791, educated at Glasgow university, did missionary work in the Orkneys, settled as the pastor of the independent church of Carlisle, came to America in 1835, locating first at Brockville, Can. It was from that place that he went to Chillicothe.

PRETTY TRIBUTE TO YANKS

Welsh Girl Enthusiastic Over the Good Qualities of the Boys Fighting in France.

Testimony to the qualities of some of the American troops in France is given by a girl member of the woman's auxiliary army corps in a letter to her home folk at Cardiff, Wales. She says:

"We are stationed inside an American camp in a huge old French cavalry barracks. We are doing clerical work with hundreds and hundreds of Americans in the Central Records office. We deal with the whole American army records and, excepting the cooks, waitresses, etc., all we odd 400 girls are really the 'Waacs' of the American expeditionary force."

"We love the work, we love the camp and the boys look after us well. They are splendid fellows. We have comfortable rooms, a recreation room and hockey and are as happy as possible. And now we are getting up a grand revue called 'The Battle of Bourgas.' I am to be a French girl. The chorus is one of the best and the music truly American. I'm afraid your music over there when we come back won't have enough 'pep' in it. Honestly, the boys can play. Even those who are doing scavenger work in the camp can play the violin and piano."

Men's Full Dress.

Will the returned soldiers who are said to be ordering colored evening suits be strong enough to overthrow the black tradition established by Lord Lytton?

Very few, perhaps, of those who for 90 years have meekly bowed to that tradition, have known its origin, says the London Chronicle. Until the publication of "Pelham" coats worn for evening dress were of different colors, chiefly brown, green or blue, but the novelist makes one of his female characters tell the hero a blue coat does not suit his complexion. "You look best in black," she says, "which is a great compliment, for people must be very distinguished in appearance to do so." And forthwith all men chose to take the compliment to themselves.

Some Doubt About It.

One of our good housekeepers knows she has no ear for music, but when she is hustling around her pots and pans and scrubbing and washing out tea towels she cannot constrain humming a bit just out of her cleaning-up joy. Now there is also a little neighbor boy who plays under her window. Once, while the process of scrubbing was going on above, the little fellow looked up to the window with a face all puckered and serious, as if some question had been troubling him for quite a while.

"Well, Toby, what's the matter?" inquired the housekeeper.

A long pause—then, "Please ma'am is you singing?"—Indianapolis News.

Loaded Cigars.

Around the hotels of San Francisco patrons are warned to be on the lookout for the old trick of the loaded cigar. Some inventive genius has put out one that contains fireworks and when it begins to shoot the air is filled with set pieces representing men on horseback, French trenches, and the retreat of the Huns. W. H. Harl, financier and investor of Helena, Mont., avers that these things are true and that he saw a parade of wonderful pictures when a friend slipped him one of the cigars in the lobby of the Palace last week. He says that cigar produced the entire battle of Chateau-Thierry before he could smother it.—Oregonian.

Incomprehensibility.

"There's some misunderstanding about bolshevists." "They discuss their affairs largely in the most difficult language on earth: Russian, and illiterate Russian at that. Misunderstanding is inevitable."

His Bright Idea

By GEORGE ELMER COBB

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"The board of pardons are convinced that you were an innocent bystander in the riots at the Eclipse sheet mill and have commuted your sentence. Allen, you are a free man."

"After three years being shut out from the world! Still, I don't complain, warden. I was an idle, thriftless fellow, had no business mixing in with a destructive crowd, and I have the penitentiary to thank for teaching me a trade that will always earn me a decent living. I understand that a relative has left me a little piece of property, so I can recommence life with experience, capital and a clear record."

The birds seemed chiming a welcoming chorus as Sidney Allen left the grim pent house where he had passed three precious years of his young life under an error of the law. The sunshine appeared to him at its brightest, he drew in great draughts of the sweet, clear air, inspiring as wine.

His second year in confinement he had been notified that he had become one of several heirs through the death of a relative. It was imparted to him that he had inherited a store property in Layton, a thriving country town.

It was twenty miles from the prison to Layton and Allen had money to go there by rail, but the delight of freedom kept him tramping the distance after he had started.

It was late afternoon when, tired and dust covered, he learned that Layton was only three miles ahead down a straight country road. Allen rested for one-half an hour, even dozed, and set out upon his way refreshed to pause again, this time amid excitement and interest, at the edge of the little town. Near a rickety old house with a well-kept vegetable garden surrounding it was a five-acre pasture fenced in, and here was presented the amazing spectacle of four white-haired ladies, spry and nimble, chasing a young horse and striving to keep him from escaping through a break at one end of the enclosure. They laughed like merry romping girls, they scolded the wayward pony, who seemed full of mischief. Allen joined in the pursuit, but just as he caught the horse by the mane his foot struck a rock and he was disabled.

One of the ladies led the horse toward the house. The three others, discerning Allen's plight, assisted him, limping from the spot. They were grateful for his co-operation, solicitous over his mishap. They got him into the house, his injury revealing a bruised and swollen ankle. Like trained nurses they bathed and bandaged the injured member and soon he was comfortably disposed in an arm chair.

From the window he saw the horse hitched to a small wagon, in which heaping baskets of doughnuts and newly baked loaves of bread were carried.

"You won't be able to move about much until tomorrow," said one of the old ladies. "I suppose you wonder at all the cookery you see around here. Well, we were all inmates of an old ladies' home that burned down, and clubbed together to make a living. We supply some families with bread, cakes and the like, twice a week and get along very nicely, indeed."

"That is Nellie Clare, a girl we adopted four years ago," spoke one of the others. "You see, two of us have small war pensions and we are now educating her at a seminary."

This explanation referred to the picture on the wall of a beautiful young girl of about eighteen. Allen had certainly come across a strange combination. The quartette made it a pleasant evening for him and he went on his way the next day feeling sure that glowing picture of home comfort would not soon fade from his mind.

Allen found the property left to him to comprise a large roomy one-story store building in the best business quarter of the town. He resolved to utilize it in a business way. What he considered to be a bright idea had appealed to him. While in the penitentiary he had served an apprenticeship in the plastic art, that is, modeling center pieces, images and even statuary heads. He had the old store room cleared up, purchased material and tools and set at work on his grand plan.

This involved a long chat with the four old ladies, who were inimitable cooks. There was no kind of pastry they could not handle artistically. Allen made perfect plaster of paris imitations of bread, cakes, pies, puddings. He tinted them so artistically that they would deceive an expert baker. These facsimiles he placed in the show window, fixing the prices of the genuine articles.

Within the month the Art Bake Shop was doing a thriving business, his four co-partners were filled with joy over being interested in a profitable, growing business, and one day sweet Nellie Clare, their beloved adopted, came home. She was so much more winning and lovely than her picture, and Allen had so endeared himself to the antiquated four, that naturally they drifted into mutual love. The merry, happy baking corps, the manly, industrious Allen, the smiling, winning clerk, attracted the interest and good will of the whole community in their little palace of a store, and the harmonious sextette drifted into an ideal existence that was the admiration and pride of a loyal clientele.

HEARD THE YANKS WHISTLE

In Verdun on Armistice Night It Was the Only Sign of Peace Correspondent Found.

We rolled into Verdun long after dark, on the day of the armistice, and found no celebration there, Williams Slavens McNutt writes in Collier's Weekly. There were no shells falling in the town, but otherwise the martyred city was as we had known it during the war. No lights showed. The narrow streets were filled with the rustling sound of many soldiers passing in the dark, talking in low tones.

And yet there was something strange about Verdun, something different, some change that forced itself upon my attention, and yet one which I could not determine. An American soldier stopped near the car to light a cigarette. He had been whistling "Annie Laurie," and after a long whiff went on whistling. And then I knew what made me feel different in Verdun that night.

Everywhere, all over the city, Americans were whistling! They were whistling casually, unconsciously, one this tune and one that. But they were whistling! One could pick out the Americans in the dark all over the city, because where there was an American one heard the shrilling of some old American tune or newer rag. The French don't whistle casually on the street at any time, and never before had the Americans generally practiced his habit in Verdun. And that night going about their various tasks in the dark old city, the Americans were whistling.

Hearing that cheery, familiar sound, my mind for the first time really took hold on the end of the great war as an understandable fact.

BOY HAD QUEER ASPIRATION

California Youth Believed He Would Make an Ideal Lady's Maid, but He Weakened.

"Bert A. Baldwin, lady's maid." Sounds funny, doesn't it, especially as Bert is a farmer's boy, but the police vouch for it.

Here's the story: Detectives Joseph Lawrence and David Broderick, being of an inquisitive nature, sighted Bert as he sauntered into a pawnshop. They watched him go in with two heavy suitcases, and watched him come out. In went Joe and Dave to find out about it. "What did the young fellow want in here?" they demanded of the pawnbroker.

"Wanted to sell a complete outfit of women's clothes, cors—well, everything," replied the shopkeeper. That was enough for Joe and Dave. They set sail for Bert and soon cornered him. Off to jail went Bert. Then came the story:

Bert blushed, stammered and confessed. He had ordered the women's attire so that he could impersonate a lady's maid. He longed for adventure. He heard there were lots of jobs for lady's maids. Hadn't the boys back at Sioux Falls told him he looked like a girl? Hadn't he a girlish face and couldn't he talk like a girl? Sure he could, he concluded. However, his nerve failed him, so he tried to pawn the clothes.—Los Angeles Times.

Use for Unneeded Explosives.

Prof. de Quervain, the well-known Swiss seismologist, has made a suggestion which deserves the very careful attention of our military authorities and of scientific men in this country. There are at present large stocks of high explosives in every country which cannot be preserved and must be denitrated or exploded. He suggests that 50 tons should be exploded at definite times and under various atmospheric conditions and that observers in all the surrounding area should be requested to listen for the sound. Such tests could not fail, says Nature, to throw far more light than accidental unprepared explosions on the many problems presented by the transmission of sound-waves by the atmosphere.

Postage Then and Now.

Persons who thought the raise in the price of letter postage from two to three cents a "big jump," at the time of our entrance into the war, should consider the colonial and early government rates of postage. On March 3, just 72 years ago, the United States issued its first postage stamps, just seven years after England had adopted them.

These first American stamps were of the 5 and 10 cent denominations, and naturally enough bore the likeness of Washington and Franklin. Previous to this time postage was paid in cash, usually by the receiver of the letter. The earliest rates were from 8 to 25 cents.

Poisonous, but Valuable.

Before America went into the war there were discussions with reference to the cultivation and sale of medicinal herbs; afterward the interest paled before the necessity of raising vegetables "to beat the Kaiser." So many weeds are sold to be made into medicine that it would be difficult to name them all. Even the Jimson, short for Jamestown, called also devil's apple and several other names besides stramonium, has its value. We remember how as children we were warned in a loud, stern voice: "Don't touch that weed, it's poison!" It is still as poisonous as it ever was, but the leaves sell from 2 to 5 cents a pound, and the seeds also are used as medicine.

DISTINCTIVE **UNEQUALLED**

LAMSON-HUBBARD

STRAW HATS

Sold By C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer

The reliance that womenkind has learned to put in crackers is being well illustrated at the tea being given for returning soldiers and sailors.

Every woman in the metropolis has in her pantry a generous supply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universally accepted products.

Nettie, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy still in uniform, found herself entertaining a company at tea at her uptown home the other afternoon, including several young officers, a battleship in port.

She had Fig N. B. C. Graham Crackers.

That children should have robust appetites is natural and proper. It is a sign they are strong, well and growing. Encourage them—give them N.B.C. Graham Crackers—even between meals.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Perfection Pictures-Reel 5

"Porch of the Wisely Cottage, 11 A.M."

Mrs. Wisely, like 3,000,000 other wise housewives, is not tied down to kitchen work. She takes her ease on the cool porch while the New Perfection Oil Cook Stove cooks and bakes in the kitchen.

Its steady blue flame stays put—provides uniform, concentrated heat for frying, broiling, baking, roasting and simmering. Lighted instantly without fuss or litter—safe, convenient, always ready.

Mrs. Wisely also uses a New Perfection Water Heater. It provides plenty of hot water for dish washing, scrubbing and other uses.

New Perfection Oil Cook Stoves are made in 1, 2, 3 and 4 burner sizes—with or without ovens and cabinets. At your dealer's.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK STOVES

Also Puritan Cook Stoves—the best Short Chimney stove.

Monson News.

Thompson-Coto Wedding

Miss Hazel May Thompson of Monson and Victor G. Coto of Three Rivers were married Monday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thompson of the Wales road. Miss Lela Coto, sister of the groom, played the Lohengrin wedding march as the couple, attended by Miss Helen Nelson and Harry Coto, brother of the groom, marched into the living room, where they were married by Rev. George Penniman. The bride wore white crepe de chine and carried white roses. Miss Nelson was attired in pink crepe de chine and carried pink roses. The living room was prettily decorated with pink carnations and green ferns. A buffet luncheon was served, after which the couple left for a wedding trip in Vermont. After the honeymoon, the couple will live for the present at the home of the bride's parents.

Mrs. Mary Buffington

Mrs. Mary Upham Buffington, 92, died in the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer Saturday night after a long illness. Mrs. Buffington was born in Brimfield, October 31, 1826, and was married to Royal P. Buffington Jr. in April 1849. They lived in Westboro several years but came to Monson in 1864, and owned a farm on East Hill until Mr. Buffington's death 18 years later. Mrs. Buffington and her son and daughter then moved to the village. She has been a member of the Methodist church since 1872. Her daughter, Miss Addie, with whom she lived, and a son, Will F. Buffington of Natick, and two sisters, Mrs. Lester Westover of the State of Washington, and Mrs. Ahel Holmes of Warren survive her. The funeral was held at her late home on Washington street Tuesday afternoon, and burial was in South Belchertown. Rev. Herbert G. Buckingham conducted the services.

Public Playground Baseball

There have been some "red hot" baseball games on the public school playground on State street for the past three weeks. The "cup tournament" ended last week with the 8th grade team winning from the 7th and 9th grades, while the South Main street contingent "did away" with the Mechanic street team. The present 8th grade team was a winner last year as the 7th grade, and are as snappy a lot of youthful ball tossers as one can find in any sand lot league.

Wing Hospital Drive On

The membership drive for the Wing Memorial Hospital is progressing well. Sixty solicitors are about town and expect before Saturday night to turn in the names of 1000 new members. Monson will have three members of the board of directors. In 1918 Monson was the second largest patron of the hospital.

False Fire Alarm

Some "Smart Aleck" pulled in an alarm from Box 17, corner of Main and Washington streets, at 10 o'clock Friday evening. The department responded promptly and a goodly crowd gathered, but there was no fire to be found. This is the second time within a year that this box has been tampered with.

Mrs. F. G. Bacon has returned from two weeks' stay with relatives in Quincy.

Ralph Entwistle and Fred H. Marsden have returned from several days' stay in Boston and vicinity.

Lieut. Harry N. Flynt, recently home from overseas, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Flynt.

Miss Winifred W. Cooke and Eugene R. Cook have returned from a week-end stay with relatives at Metunak, Conn.

John Kearns is home from camp Jackson, where he has been in the service for the past year in the Medical Corps.

Dr. and Mrs. Harry Howe of Greenfield, who have been visiting Mrs. Louise M. Howe of East Hill, have returned to their home.

Quail are apparently once more on the increase around Monson. The calls of this game bird are numerous about the village this spring.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Seymour and Joseph E. Reynolds have returned from several days' stay at Northfield, where they have been attending the commencement exercises.

Sergeant Frank E. Meaney has arrived at Camp Devens from overseas, and is expected home this week. He was a member of Co. C, 326 Infantry.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard S. Colman of Clarendon street, Springfield, announce the marriage engagement of their daughter, Blanche Louise, to Hoyt D. Lucas, son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Lucas of Riverside Terrace, Springfield.

Commencement Program

The program for Commencement week at Monson Academy is as follows: Sunday, June 8, 4.45 p. m., baccalaureate address in Congregational church by Rev. James Gordon Gilkey of Springfield. Monday, at the Academy—Open recitations 9 a. m. to 12 m.; 2 p. m., annual meeting of trustees; 7.45 p. m., Class Day exercises. Tuesday, June 10—10 a. m., graduation exercises, Memorial Hall; 12.30 p. m., alumni dinner in Holmes Gymnasium, Dr. W. W. Leete, president of the association, presiding; 3.30, ball game on Cushman Field, Monson Academy vs. Palmer High; 8.30, reception by Principal and Mrs. Blackburn at Holmes Gymnasium. Judge John A. Bennett of Boston, of the class of '69, will speak at the alumni dinner, commemorating the 100th anniversary of the founding of the Linophilian Society. The classes of '69, '84, '89, '94, '99, '04, '09 and '14 will hold reunions.

Mass by 1869 Graduate

Rev. Clarence E. Woodman, C. S. P. of Berkley, Cal., a member of the class of 1869 of Monson Academy, will attend the 50th reunion of his class and will celebrate mass at St. St. Patrick's church next Sunday morning. Mr. Woodman was graduated from Amherst and Trinity, training for the Methodist church, but changed to the Roman Catholic. He is one of the foremost Paulist fathers in America, a brilliant speaker, a lecturer at Newman Hall, Berkley, Cal., and the author of several books, including a prayer book. He is also an astronomer of note.

Library Sub Station to Be Opened at the South Main Street School

The Monson Free Library will open a sub station or branch for the delivery of books at the South Main Street school to-morrow. The hours of opening will be on Fridays from 4 to 5.30, and 6.30 to 8.30 p. m., and on school days during the recess periods, 10.15 to 10.30 a. m. and 2.30 to 2.45 p. m., thereby enabling children to draw books for their parents and other adult members of their families. Any adult person who is a resident of Monson and agrees to comply with the rules of the library is entitled to draw books. In addition to the book collection the station will contain a reading table and chairs, and a bulletin board made by the pupils in the manual training classes of the public schools. The nucleus library of 175 books consists of popular fiction with a small number of books on biography, history, travel, English and American literature, also a group of books in the Polish language loaned by the Massachusetts Free Public Library Commission. This original collection will be enlarged or changed as the need occurs. Persons desiring a book, other than reference, which is not at the station but which belongs to the main library collection of 14,000 volumes, may borrow it through the station upon request. At the close of school, children's books will be added to take the place of the classroom libraries to which pupils now have access. The public is cordially invited to visit the station, and every effort will be made to insure its usefulness.

Miss Esther Emery, who graduated from Northfield Seminary Tuesday, is at her home on Main street. Miss Thelma Emery, a sophomore at Boucher College, Md., is also visiting Mr. and Mrs. George H. Seymour.

Monson lodges of Odd Fellows and Rebeccas will hold their annual memorial exercises at the Methodist church Sunday morning at 10.30. Rev. H. G. Buckingham will preach. Graves will be decorated at Hillside cemetery, and delegations will go to the Moulton Hill and Butler cemeteries.

An entertainment will be given next Thursday evening in the Universalist church in aid of the Lillian Welch professorship fund of Goucher College, Baltimore, Md. Slides illustrative of the college will be shown and a short talk on the institution given. Miss Helen Beckwith will sing, there will be a chorus of girls, and Miss Gertrude Carter, an elocutionist of note, will give readings.

Daily Thought.

There is no man so good, who, were he to submit all his thoughts and actions to the law, would not deserve hanging ten times in his life.—Montaigne.

Each Works to Same End.

The ease, the luxury, and the abundance of the highest state of civilization, are as productive of selfishness as the difficulties, the privations, and the sterilities of the lowest.—Colton.

ANNA'S LUCK

By EDNA V. GAMESTER.

"Oh, dear, such a time as I have had today. One thing after another, all day long, and the boss seemed to be unusually peevish. I wonder if it was because I came in late?"

Thus Anna mused all the way from the subway to her home. As she stepped from the car she quickened her pace, for her thoughts were now centered on the dance that evening. She arrived home in a short time and was met at the door with a motherly greeting.

"Anna, dear," her mother started, "Mrs. Barrow's baby across the street is quite ill; would you mind running over for a short while? It is impossible for me to go, and poor Mrs. Barrows is dreadfully worried."

What was Anna to do? She longed to go to the dance that evening, and could not bear the thought of giving it up. After a minute's consideration she ran to the 'phone and before she had a chance to change her mind she called "Northington 1880." Soon a deep masculine voice said "Hello," in tones that showed he was busy and didn't care to be disturbed.

"Hello," replied Anna. "Is that you, Robert? Well, I'm awfully sorry, Robert, but I can't possibly go to the dance with you this evening. No—I can't tell you the reason now." Not waiting to say good-by she jerked the receiver on the hook, but she knew that was her last hope of attending the dance.

"Oh, bother," said Anna. "It is just my luck. I did so want to go to that dance, but such is life!" With a heavy-drawn sigh she went upstairs to change her dress and make such preparations as were necessary. When she arrived in her room she could no longer hold in, and soon the tears fell.

"Well, this will never do," she said with a despondent sigh, so after washing away all traces of the tears she ran across the street to her neighbor's home.

Mrs. Barrow's baby, only eight months old, was very ill. More serious than the mother realized. It did not take long for Anna to put things to rights about the house; then, taking the little baby in her arms, she did the best she could to soothe him.

"I'm expecting Doctor Allen in at any moment. I hear he is a new young doctor, just came to town, and so far, I've heard excellent reports of him. Do you know him?" inquired Mrs. Barrows.

Anna's face flushed painfully, but as her back was toward Mrs. Barrows, that good soul noticed nothing and went rambling on. In the midst of her talk the doctor's ring was heard, and the mother, fondly taking her baby, told Anna to answer the bell.

Anna was certainly in a dilemma!

"But, of course, it can't be he," she said to herself, "for he was only at college when I knew him." Then her thoughts turned to the dance again, as they had many times before during the evening. By this time she had reached the door, and ushered in the doctor. One look told her that it was her old friend, Jack Allen, she had known so well during his college days. Instantly old-time memories floated back to her. The many times she had gone canoeing, dancing and skating with him. Of the time he had proposed and she had rejected him for no definite reason. Then he had left her, and she had not heard of him since. Surely, it was the same voice now that was asking to be shown to the sick-room and the baby. Anna wondered if he would recognize her, and felt queerly when he took no particular notice of her.

After leaving a prescription for the baby, he left the room. Again it was necessary for Anna to conduct him to the door. As he was putting on his coat he hesitated a moment, and then turning quickly to Anna said: "Anna, must we always remain strangers? These last years have been torture to me! Can't you give me just a little hope?"

Anna blushed, and drawing closer to the doctor, whispered: "Yes, Jack!" Then with a smile that told Jack he would not be rejected again, Anna said to herself: "My luck has certainly changed, and how happy I am that I did my duty instead of going to the dance."

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The Weather Man.

The most widely read author is the weather man. He deals in fiction. "Truth is stranger than fiction," so they say. Which probably accounts why so much hubbub is raised when a weather prediction comes true. It so happens once in a while, the weather man's forecasts turn out right. But for that matter, we all make mistakes, y'know. The safest way to play an expert's dope is to bet the other way. You'll win six out of a half dozen times. What we can't figure is why the weather man doesn't play his own wrong hunches. His right ones are losers as it goes now. After all, the weather man has to stand for a lot of joshing. But on the other hand we have to stand for his. So the pleasure is neutral.—Gene Ahern.

A Grave Misdemeanor.

"Can any little boy tell me who Julius Caesar was?" "He was a Roman conqueror, ma'am."

"That's right. And what did Julius Caesar do to make himself unpopular?"

"He wrote a textbook that's used in the seventh grade, ma'am."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"

Springfield, Mass.

June Sale of Knit Underwear

A timely sale of knit underwear at radical reductions in price, which offer unusual opportunity to purchase your necessary needs for the Summer months.

No matter what your wish may be, it can be satisfied among the varied stocks of knit underwear to be found in this sale. Union suits or separate garments, fashioned of cotton, cotton and silk, or all silk, in styles to meet every requirement.

Women's Union Suits

Light weight union suits, plain or lace trimmed, in all sizes, regular 75c quality, ...58c

Women's union suits with plain cuff knee or lace trimmed, all sizes, regular \$1.00 quality, ...79c

Fine knit union suits in plain or lace trimmed styles, summer weight, in all sizes, regular \$1.25 quality, ...98c

Vests and Bodices

Women's cotton sleeveless vests in regular sizes, regular 25c and 29c quality, ...19c

Fancy sleeveless vests in white or pink, regular and extra sizes, also a few bodices, regular 35c to 50c quality, ...29c

Plain and fancy sleeveless and bodice vests, regular 50c quality 39c, 3 for \$1.00

Fine silk lisle vests and bodices in white or pink, "Atwater make," all sizes, regular 75c to \$1.00 value, ...49c and 59c

Bloomers and Pants

Women's umbrella pants, shell or lace trimmed, all sizes, regular 75c and 85c quality, ...49c and 59c

Fine lisle bloomers, in white or pink, all sizes, regular \$1.00 quality, ...79c

Children's Knit Underwear

Children's vests and pants, light summer weight, broken lots of regular 35c and 50c quality, ...25c

Boys' nainsook union suits, sleeveless and knee length, all sizes, regular 75c quality, ...69c

Boys' Porous Knit shirts and drawers, regular 50c quality, ...35c, 3 of \$1.00

Glove Silk Underwear

Soft, dainty and easily tubbed. Just the kind of silk underwear most women like to wear in summer.

Included in this sale are samples and broken lots of glove silk vests, bloomers and union suits.

Plain Vests, flesh or white, ...\$1.98

Embroidered Vests, flesh or white, ...\$3.50

Bloomers, flesh or white, ...\$1.98, \$2.49 and \$2.98

Union Suits, ...\$2.98, \$3.25 and \$4.25

Women's Athletic Underwear

A revelation in women's underwear, sensible, dainty and serviceable. Made of soft fine fabrics with all comfort features. We carry Seal Pax, Futurist and E. M. C. Athletic underwear.\$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.98

Men's Union Suits

Fine lisle and cotton union suits, summer weight, in white or silver gray, sizes 34 to 38, regular \$2.00 quality, ...98c

Knit Underwear—Main Floor

Peculiar Lawsuit.

Here is a queer cause for a law action. A man who was insane determined to throw himself out of the window of an asylum. He made several attempts and was prevented by the servants. Put in a new apartment, he tried again, jumped out of the window, fell on the lawn and injured himself seriously, but, strange to say, the shock cured his mental disorder. At once he sued the officers of the asylum for negligence. The plaintiff was nonsuited.

To Keep Young.

The great enemy of youthfulness is the drying-up process, and this is why we should not only keep as much as possible with the young, but should enter into their joys, their plays, with zest and enthusiasm. We should romp and play with them, interest ourselves in the things that delight them, instead of pushing children away from us and restraining them all the time, regarding them as a nuisance and a bore. Children were given us to keep us youthful, to keep our sympathies fresh.

Should Have Known Him.

Robert has an uncle who takes great delight in teasing and asking questions of his little nephew every time he gets a chance. One day he asked him if he knew who George Washington was. "For mercy sakes," exclaimed Robert, "don't you know who George Washington is! Why, he's the man that invented Americans."

Weight of Ice.

A cubic foot of ice weighs 57.5 pounds, or 30 cubic inches weight almost exactly one pound. A good way to estimate the weight of a rectangular block of ice is to multiply together the depth, breadth and thickness in inches and divide the result by 30, the answer being given in pounds.

Pressure of Water.

The pressure of water per square inch is .433 pounds per foot of head. A fathom being six feet the pressure per square inch at five fathoms would be 12.09 pounds, at ten fathoms 25.98 pounds, at fifteen fathoms 38.97 pounds, and at twenty fathoms 51.96 pounds.

Strength.

Said the observing cuss: "The kid who was the despair of his parents because he couldn't carry a tune usually develops into the kind of business man who raises the mortgage off the old home place as soon as he gets in the harness."

Just Interested.

One day Jane was looking at the death notices and when asked why she was reading them she replied: "I want to see if Uncle Blm is dead yet."

Lest You Didn't Know.

A horse hide will make a dandy pair of shoes, but banana skins are unequalled for slippers.

The Oldest Newspaper.

Benjamin Franklin contributed much to the development of journalism in colonial days. An editor at the age of 16 and a prolific writer, he was identified at some time or another in his life with many of the newspapers which flourished during this period. The oldest newspaper in the United States, which has been continued without interruption of issue or change of name, is the New Hampshire Gazette. It was first published in Portsmouth, N. H., in 1750.

Place of Fat Men in History.

Fat and fame have not very often been combined, perhaps because stout men are generally inclined to be easy going, and therefore lacking in that push which brings a man to the fore, says London Answers. The only great statesman one can recall who was really a fat man was Charles James Fox, as can be seen even by his effigy in the palace of Westminster, where he would make three of his great rival, Pitt the younger.

Deservedly Valuable Pen.

One of the best-known pens in the United States is owned by Isaac B. Reed of New York, who at one time refused to sell it for \$750. Its value arises from the fact that, aside from having been used by both Lincoln and Grant, it was made from a carved box in which young George Washington kept parts of his surveying instruments. The box itself was made from the lid of a desk that belonged to the captain of the Mayflower.

Whassa Matter With You, Man?

"Why won't I do?" demanded the lady of 300 pounds displacement, as she indignantly waved the want ad section in his face. "Didn't you advertise for a stout woman to do housework?"—Indianapolis Star.

Little Chance for Confession.

"A good husband ought to tell his wife all his faults," explains the professional solver of domestic problems in a Milwaukee newspaper. A very original idea, but what is the prescribed method of conduct when she persists in telling about them first?

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

Hammered Silver In Many Forms

Ask any housekeeper who owns nice hammered silver dishes, if it is not one of the choicest of her possessions. Let us show you our exceedingly attractive display.

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

Why Complain of Poor Coffee Or The High Price of Coffee

when you can have a superior beverage of rich flavor and health value by drinking the original

POSTUM CEREAL

It's an American drink whose high quality never varies. Its price doesn't change and it's economical.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

Everywhere at Grocers.

Elsa's Fortune

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"You have been a loyal and efficient employee, Miss Norris," said John Baird to his stenographer, "and I wish you to accept this as a slight token of my appreciation of your services."

Baird & Co. were going out of business and Elsa had been assisting the head of the house disposing of the papers in his desk. He had laid aside an oblong envelope, from which he drew two bondlike-looking documents.

"These are two shares of stock in the Aetna Coal company," proceeded Mr. Baird. "Their par value is one hundred dollars each, but I do not know their sale price. However, the company has paid five per cent dividends regularly."

Elsa's pretty eyes showed her appreciation of the unexpected gift. Mr. Baird signed the transfer blank and she felt quite opulent.

"And now for a month of real vacation!" jubilated Elsa, luxuriously, packed her belongings at her boarding house that evening and the next morning took a train for Yorkton, the home of her nearest living relative, Aunt Norah Bliss.

Two weeks later Morton Drake, a city broker, was halted on the street by a boyish young fellow who had hurried his steps to overtake him.

"Oh, Mr. Drake!" spoke Ned Waldron a trifle breathlessly, "I've hurried after you to give you a sure tip. You got me my place and I want to try and do something for you. There's a big deal going on with the Aetna Coal company. My sister works there and she says there's going to be a merger, and they're buying in all the stock they can get at any price asked."

"Thank you, Ned," replied Drake. "That may be worth something to me."

Drake was a young business man, but profoundly expert in brokerage tactics. When he got back to the office he looked up the list of the stockholders of the Aetna Coal company. Outside of officers and directors in control he found only about half a dozen scattered holders of the securities of the company. Out of these, phoned or wired to, all but one replied that they had recently sold their stock. From John Baird, listed as holding two shares, a brief letter announced that the same had been transferred and were in the possession of Miss Elsa Norris, Yorkton.

Then Ned came to Drake with some decidedly important information. It was to the effect that each of the rival factions in the Aetna Coal company was straining every nerve to secure a majority of the stock. Drake investigated for himself. He lost no time after that in getting down to Yorkton. He never forgot the twelve hours he spent there; he never ceased after that to cherish in the picture gallery of his soul the sweetest face he had ever seen. Elsa received him ingenuously, her aunt with courtesy and welcome.

"I have been told that you hold two hundred dollars of the stock of the Aetna Coal company," he stated his mission.

"Yes, two shares," assented Elsa. "Mr. Baird so informed me and I am prepared to offer you five hundred dollars for the securities," and Aunt Norah barely suppressed a shriek of amazement and Elsa cried out, "Oh, that will just pay off your mortgage, dear Aunt Norah!"

Drake counted out the amount he had named. Elsa, deeming herself fortunate beyond belief, was so happy spirited she could scarcely contain herself. Aunt Norah invited this bearer of opulence to tea. Just after the meal a storm came up. Both Aunt and niece did their utmost to entertain their visitor and the hours glided away all too swiftly for the city man, fascinated by the simple joys of that humble but hospitable home.

"I hope we shall see you again," spoke Aunt Norah, as, the storm over, Drake arose to take his departure for his hotel, and Elsa's bright eyes mutely but expressively echoed the implied invitation.

Morton Drake did not rest very well that night—for reasons. Every time he thought of Elsa Norris he experienced a wayward impulse to make her a certain confession.

"Miss Norris," he said, as Elsa came to the door, "here is a receipt I neglected to give you."

"Why, what is it?" asked Elsa in surprise.

"Well, you see, being a broker, while I have paid you for that stock, I have an inkling that it may sell for more money, and in all fairness to a client who trusts me I wish you to have the benefit of whatever may come of it." Morton Drake was not wrong in his surmise. Those two shares of stock were the only ones outstanding which could swing the majority as to voting power in the coal company. He knew how to bargain and received for them an extravagant sum.

It was Ned whom he chose as his envoy to inform Elsa that she was the legal owner of seven thousand five hundred dollars and Ned, who guessed his secret love, blurted out the truth to Elsa, who secretly realized that the affection of Drake was more to her than the money.

And Aunt Norah insisted that Drake come to Yorkton to receive their thanks, and at Yorkton he flattered until he was made happy by the conviction that his love was returned.

LUXURY IN EARLY TRAVEL

"Safety Barges" Instituted for Those Who Feared Hazard of Voyages on Hudson River.

The frequency with which boilers blew up on the early Hudson river boats led to the use of what were known as "safety barges," and these, in their day, were considered the utmost luxury in travel, comparable to the private cars of the magnates of today. The barges were boats with main and upper decks and were almost as large as the steamers which towed them. The rabble rode on the steamers, inhaled the smells of the kitchen and the freight holds, endured the noise of the engines, and took the chances of explosions, while on the barges behind the elite traveled in luxurious state. Food was brought from the boat kitchen to the barge saloon over a swaying bridge between the vessels and was served with great aplomb under the direction of the barge captain, who was a noble figure in the setting.

The upper decks of the barges were carpeted and decked with flowers, with promenades and easy chairs from which to view the scenery. At night the interiors were transformed into sleeping accommodations much the same as a modern Pullman, except that they were more commodious. Not the least attractive feature of these barges, according to a chronicler of their excellence, was "an elegant bar, most sumptuously supplied with all that can be desired by the most fastidious and thirsty."

Recent news dispatches which tell of plans to establish floating cafes on the ocean just outside the three-mile territorial limit when the nation goes dry, indicate that luxurious floating establishments somewhat similar to these "safety barges" may again come into use.

SCIENTIST TELLS OF TRIUMPH

Professor Claims to Have Perfected System for Underground and Submarine Messages.

Speaking recently of his work for the navy, Prof. James R. Rogers, the inventor of a wireless system for underground and submarine transmission, stated: "Six or seven years ago, I began experiments with the transmission of electric impulses by the ground. They were renewed during the war with the audio bulb, which renders the receiving apparatus more sensitive. I first established contact with nearby points and before long received with perfect distinctness impulses sent from Europe. I placed my antennae in trenches radiating from a center and pointing by the compass toward the distant station from which I wished to receive. I demonstrated to the navy department that eight operators may receive at once from eight separate wires. My system was installed at New Orleans, the Great Lakes station, and Belmar, N. Y., and is now used at the principal wireless stations in the United States. I have found the best results with my 'wires' buried six feet below the surface in damp ground. Some of my experiments were conducted in water 25 to 50 feet deep."—Scientific American.

Monkey as Labor Possibility.

The pig-tailed macaque or brok of the Malays is a highly intelligent animal, and the Malays train them to pick coconuts. The modus operandi is described by R. W. C. Shelford in "A Naturalist in Borneo." A cord is fastened round the monkey's waist and it is led to the coconut palm, which it rapidly climbs. It then lays hold of a nut, and if the owner judges the fruit to be ripe for plucking he shouts to the monkey, which then twists the nut round and round till the stalk is broken and lets it fall to the ground. If the monkey catches hold of an unripe fruit the owner tugs the cord and the monkey tries another. I have seen a brok act as a very efficient fruitpicker, although the use of the cord was dispensed with altogether, the monkey being guided by the tones and inflections of his master's voice.

Burgundy at Its Best.

Burgundy wines of 1915 are reported by the most eminent connoisseurs of Paris to be the best since 1865. In fact their verdict is "perfect."

The summer of 1915 was hot, so was the autumn, with light rains now and again at exactly the right intervals. M. Mathieu, celebrated savant on the subject of wines, writes: "Since 1865 there has been no Burgundy like that of 1915 in delicacy or strength. The 1915 vintage is a remarkable synthesis of bouquet, aroma, body and flavor."

But of course all this is of merely academic interest to us.

Less Crime, Fewer Carpets.

There does not at first glance seem to be much connection between crime and carpets, says the London Daily Mail, but it is a fact that the decrease in crime brought about in India, as elsewhere, by the war has led to a decrease in the supply of Indian carpets. The reason is that most of these carpets, especially the finer and more expensive kinds, are made by convicts, notably in the great jail at Poona. They are made entirely by hand, so it is a case of few convicts few carpets.

Hard to Distinguish.

"In Shakespeare's day the liver was thought to be the seat of love." "Maybe the Elizabethans were not so far wrong, after all. The symptoms of love and an acute bilious attack are very similar."

THE SECRETARY

By MILDRED WHITE.

When John Stewart learned that the great magnate would be unable to leave his home his ambitious heart quickened in triumph that he had been chosen to carry on in the magnate's home that successful man's confidential work. Conscientiously had John labored for promotion in the big concern where he had humbly begun as office boy. He whistled as merrily as that office boy while he caught up a bag of business papers and hurried over to the mansion.

The man who admitted him led the way down a passage and opened the door to a large room at its end. This room was Mr. Kennedy's home office. Before a mahogany desk a girl arose to greet him.

"I am here," she explained, "to take your dictation, acting as private secretary."

As he unfastened the bag John Stewart cast a second look at the girl who was back in the office chair adjusting her typing machine. She was such a slim little creature, the childish naturalness of her bearing seeming inadequate to the importance of her position. He could not but admire the simplicity of her attire, the broad white turned-down collar giving the girl an almost boyish air.

From beneath her softly parted hair she glanced at John Stewart diffidently.

"I'm not very rapid," she confessed. "I hope you think slowly."

"Begin, please," the chosen one said calmly, and John began.

Presently, flushed and laughing, she looked back at him.

"Oh! will you wait a moment?" she begged. "I have to correct another misspelled word."

John wanted to frown; he desired very much to tell this happily unconcerned young person that the purport of his message was no joking matter, and that his own heavily pressed time was not to be squandered. But the magnate's secretary was not to be reprimanded; also there was an appealing expression in the violet eyes raised to his which baffled reproof.

The manager leaned back in his chair and his impatience changed to amusement at the girl's own merry remarks over her failures.

"I wanted to go to business college," she lamented, "but I had to give it up."

"If your services are satisfactory otherwise," John suggested, "it might pay Mr. Kennedy to spare you for a term of teaching."

"So I told him," she said, a dimple showing at the corner of her demure mouth. "Mr. Kennedy insists that I suit him very well as I am."

The girl must have other valuable business qualities, John reflected, or old Kennedy would not be so tolerant. The young manager grew more tolerant too; in fact, he realized in dismay a disinclination to hurt the stenographer's feelings, which caused himself much secret embarrassment. It required diplomacy to linger after the few hours' daily duty was consummated in order to get possession secretly of some impossibly typed letter, which, stamped and ready to mail, must not be allowed to reach its destination. John was never permitted to see his employer, all the confidential business being transacted through his incapable though trusted stenographer. And it was, strangely enough, with a sinking heart that he learned of the great man's rapid recovery.

John had sincerely admired his kind employer, but his return to the city office would mean a cessation of John's visits to the home, and these visits had become the nucleus around which his daily life centered. John acknowledged the bewildering fact—love had found him, love for a happily inconsequent little creature with violet eyes and a white linen collar.

As the desolation of her absence came upon him John desperately decided to put his case before her. Though he knew that she would not return to her desk that day a great longing came upon him to be in a place at least that had known her presence.

He rang the bell of the great house door and was admitted by the familiar maid. This time she bade him wait in the reception hall, and when the door opened again John gasped in surprise. For it was the little stenographer who entered—yet surely not the stenographer. For though the same violet eyes gazed from beneath the soft hair the girl who met him wore a velvet gown with real violets at her belt.

"Miss Lee," he murmured confusedly.

"Not Miss Lee," she replied, "that is merely what I thought best to have you call me. My name is Lee Kennedy." She came wistfully closer. "Will you forgive the deception? When father was taken ill, I begged to be of use to him and he consented. After all a name really makes no difference."

John Stewart's face was very white. "Difference!" he breathed, "it just makes all the hard difference in the world to me."

And as they stood facing each other with tragic eyes the girl suddenly put forth a pleading hand.

"John—" she whispered.

"I'm going now," he said harshly; "if I stay one other moment I'll forget that difference and clasp you in my arms."

"Then stay—one other moment John," said Miss Kennedy—and he did.

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

The June Sale of Summer Blouses

At the Beginning of the Summer Blouse Season when Such Opportunities Count Most, Comes the Greatest Blouse Sale of the Year

2200 New Blouses 96 New Summer Models

Every Blouse has been individually selected for its own attractiveness of style, material and daintiness. We have provided all the novelties in Tailored, Dress, Sport, Suit Blouses and Smocks, with exceptionally large assortments of the dainty cotton Blouses which are the leading vogue for summer.

Every Blouse Bought New for This Sale

\$1.98 \$2.98 \$3.98 \$5.00

The blouses are exceptional in every way, even to the very fine, careful finish, the cuffs that are smart and close fitting, and collars that set perfectly.

Mail Orders

Filled as long as the assortments last. Write at once to avoid disappointment.

Free Delivery Within 100 Miles

TAKE A GOOD LOOK



"What makes you act so very shy and bashful this evening?" "The artist put us in such a conspicuous border I imagine everyone is gazing at us."

BALM FOR THE DISHWASHER

According to Writer, Happy is the Man Allowed to Help in Cleansing the Table Utensils.

We have never held with those who think dishwashing a dreary and sordid task, according to Collier's. Give us plenty of hot water, plenty of some abrasive soap and a couple of clean cloths and we will tackle the debris of the evening meal with keen enjoyment. After a long day at the office it is delightful to steep one's hands in hot dishwater (which acts as an excellent rebrufuge for the brain and a tonic for weariness of body) and pass through the purifying and homely gestures of ablution and wiping. These simple tasks of the hand always induce a pleasant and domestic train of thought. We know one poet, and not such a bad poet either, who always says he can write his best lyrics after a bout with the evening dishes. And no man could ever give so pink and charming a glow to the hands as a half-hour with the dishpan.

How many husbands, we wonder, have learned the first rule of the dishwasher's technique? You must have plenty of hot water, but always use cold water on any utensils where eggs have been broken. Heat hardens the yolk, and boiling water poured upon

an egg-smear plate will so solidify and solder the juices that it will take sandpaper to remove them. If any husband should ever protest against being asked to wash the dishes let his wife refer him to II Kings, 21:13.

AVENGED HIS POISONED PET

Mean Way in Which Owner of Maudrauding Cat Got Even With Its Executioner.

A member of a certain national organization was laughing over certain attacks on the institution.

"These attacks," he said, "are clever—clever but crooked. They bring a story to my mind."

"A man owned a big black cat that used to sneak off to the butcher's and steal meat. The butcher warned the man to keep his thieving cat at home, but no attention was paid to the warning, and so finally the butcher declared:

"If that pesky cat steals any more of my stock I'll poison it."

"Well, a few days later the cat made off with a leg of lamb, and the butcher, true to his word, sprinkled bits of poisoned steak about. The next morning the black cat lay cold and stiff before its master's door."

"The cat's owner waited till the butcher shop was crowded with sausage buyers. Then he tucked the corpse under his arm and strode in through the crowd."

"Here you are, John," he said, slamming the dead cat down on the meat block, beside the sausage machine. "Here you are. That makes 78. I'll fetch in the 22 others in the course of the day."

LESSON IN PALMISTRY.

This line denotes merriment, that one mirth. Both are pronounced. In other words, I have what is known as a glad hand.

A Little Learning.

"Do you subscribe to the theory that a little learning is a dangerous thing?" "Yes," replied Gadspar. "I thought I knew enough about my automobile to take it apart and put it together again, but this bill of \$154.17 from a repair shop proves that I didn't."—Birningham Age-Herald.

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

Get our price before you sell

WE PAY CASH FOR LIBERTY BONDS WAR SAVINGS STAMPS OR OTHER SECURITIES

We buy partly paid Liberty Bond accounts with firms or banks anywhere.

We invite Correspondence By Mail

STANDARD BOND CO. ROOM 202 WORTHINGTON BLDG. 289 Main St., Springfield Open Evenings Phone Walnut 2326

Get our price before you sell

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Here Again! Who? The Umbrella Man

The Umbrella Man is in town again for 10 days. Umbrellas repaired and recovered. Parasols made to match any color suit. Don't throw old umbrellas away; no matter how sick they are I can cure them. Get your order in early. Headquarters United Shoe Repairing Co., Bridge street.

For Sale—Practically new refrigerator. Goodes' Shoe Store, 429 Main St., Palmer.

Death of Orson M. Graves

Orson M. Graves, a former resident on the Quarry road to Monson and well known here, passed away at his home in Brockton on Tuesday of this week. Mr. Graves was a member of St. Paul's Universalist church of Palmer for many years, and was highly respected by all. The body will reach Palmer to-morrow afternoon at 12.14, and commitment services will be held at the grave in Oak Knoll cemetery about 12.45; he will be buried beside his first wife, Hannah. He leaves a widow. Mr. Graves was in his 90th year.

W. C. T. U. Monthly Meeting

The W. C. T. U. held a regular meeting Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Harriet Harrington of Palmer Center, 16 members braving the heat to attend. Ways and means of assisting the young people to resist temptations surrounding them were discussed. Next Monday is a Flower Mission Red Letter day, and the superintendent of that department—Mrs. S. J. Ramsden—will be glad to receive flowers before 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, which will be forwarded to Boston to be distributed among the sick and shut-ins. The Union will send boxes as usual through the summer, although now it is compelled to pay transportation charges, whereas formerly they were carried free. The Union has been asked to assist in making garments for the destitute regions of Northern France, and has received a quota which it is desired to have finished by September 1st. One new member was received, and tea and cake were served by the hostess of the afternoon.

The Woman's Relief Corps will hold a meeting in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening.

The Worcester County Gas Company is extending its main in Pine street west of Squier street.

Miss Ethel Caryl of New York was a week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Caryl of Squier street.

The pastor of the Advent church will relate next Sunday morning the story of his conversion and 40 years in the Christian life.

The regular meeting of the Y. P. B. will be held next Tuesday evening with Miss Gladys Christensen, 552 North Main street.

Miss Marian Hellyar, who has been teaching in a private school in New York, is at her home on Squier street for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Drucker will occupy the rent on Foster street now occupied by J. Hugh, who moves next week to his newly-purchased home on Pearl street.

Mrs. J. T. Tipper, who was injured recently in an automobile accident on Leicester Hill, returned to her home on the Monson road last week and has so far recovered that she was able to sit up yesterday.

A representative from the factory of the Sherwin-Williams paint company will be at the store of R. E. Faulkner all day next Monday to give expert advice gratuitously to any who may wish to consult regarding their painting problems.

The funeral of Arthur E. Edson, who died on Wednesday of last week, was held Sunday afternoon in the home, 68 Park street. Rev. Luther Morris of the Universalist church officiated, with prayer by Rev. Frederick Viggers of the Advent church. Two selections were sung by Mr. and Mrs. Allyn Seaver. "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," and "Some Day We'll Understand." The bearers were six members of the Moose. Burial was at Glendale.

For Children's Recreation

Committees Hard at Work. Leader For Girls Has Been Engaged

Ernest E. Hobson, president of the Palmer Recreation Association, has appointed the following chairmen of committees: R. E. Faulkner, finance; David F. Dillon, grounds; Rev. Elliot Moses, supply. These committees are all at work.

The committee on play leadership, Mr. Hurley and Mrs. Moses, has recommended and engaged for the directors of the Board, Miss Jeanette Hornsby of Mahanoy City, Penn., as playground leader for this summer. This committee is also considering applications from several young men for the position of leader for the boys.

Miss Hornsby comes to Palmer highly recommended and with considerable experience in this work. She is planning an interesting program for the children, one feature of which is folk dancing. If anyone has a small victrola which he would be willing to loan the Association for the summer, he is asked to communicate with the secretary, Mrs. Moses.

This work for the children can be made a splendid success provided it is generously and loyally supported by the people of the village of Palmer. Other wide-awake and progressive communities have already started or are about to start similar recreational programs, and we must do at least as much for our children as others are doing for their children. The directors of the Association hope that the people of this village will respond generously when they are approached in the drive for funds, which will be made soon.

Will Repeat Minstrel

The Victory Minstrels, which were presented last Thursday evening, were such a success that they are to be repeated for the benefit of the Wing Memorial Hospital and the Palmer Society for District Nursing, in the Forest Lake theater to-morrow evening. This will give an opportunity for many who were unable to obtain tickets for the previous performance to witness the entertainment.

Firemen's Memorial Sunday

The firemen will observe next Sunday as Memorial Sunday. After decorating the graves of deceased members in the other cemeteries there will be memorial exercises in Oak Knoll cemetery in Palmer at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, with Rev. Luther Morris of the Universalist church as the speaker; there will also be singing by a male quartet. Should the day be stormy, the exercises will be in the engine house at 2 o'clock.

The Camp Fire Girls will hold a public dance at Forest Lake next Tuesday evening, the proceeds to be added to their camping fund.

Miss Susie Conway of Fox street and Miss Annie Birmingham of Monson spent Sunday with Raymond W. Conway, a radio operator on the U. S. S. Alahala, in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Holbrook have gone to their cottage on Forest Lake for the summer season. Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Parsons left town for the summer and are to spend the season in their summer home in East Brookfield.

Mrs. Andrew A. Warriner, who is over 80 years, sustained serious injuries from a fall she had last Saturday afternoon in her home on North Main street. The floor had been newly waxed and she slipped, breaking her right hip.

L. E. Royce has moved into his newly-purchased home on Foster street. J. E. Hurley has moved from the Flynt house on Central street into the house across the street vacated by Mr. Royce, and Mrs. Lucy Flynt has returned to town and is occupying the portion of her house vacated by Mr. Hurley.

Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Moore, Dr. and Mrs. Claude Freleigh, and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Rathbone leave Saturday for a week at Atlantic City, N. J. Dr. Moore and Dr. Freleigh go to attend the meeting of the American Medical Association, and their office in the bank block will be closed during their absence.

There was a special meeting last night of Palmer Council, Knights of Columbus, in the Dillon block. The second degree will be conferred on several new candidates next Sunday. The Palmer Grange will take part in an entertainment, held by the Enfield Grange, this evening.

Miss Katherine Kroolick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Kroolick of Three Rivers, and Joseph Pardo of New Britain, Conn., were married Tuesday in the church of St. Peter and St. Paul. Mr. Pardo has recently returned to this country after a service of nineteen months with the army overseas.

Teachers Make Out Good Case

At Hearing Tuesday Night on Salary Increase. Ask for \$200

The School Committee held a special meeting Tuesday evening to hear the teachers' arguments on their recent petition for an increase in salary. Each school of the town was represented by one teacher.

Their case was well presented; facts and figures as to present living costs being given, as shown by a detailed statement from each teacher which was made out and filed recently at the request of Superintendent Hobson. In some cases, under particularly favorable and exceptional conditions, a small saving for the year was shown, but in others there was ample evidence that it is impossible to "get by" on the present rate of pay.

The request was for an advance of \$200, and it is evident that the committee is favorably inclined to the proposition, as they plan to call a special town meeting later to consider the matter. It is estimated that the advance, if granted, will cost the town about \$6000 additional from September 1st to the end of the school year.

Paid Fine of \$100

In the District Court Saturday Joseph A. Gokey of Springfield was fined and paid \$100 for driving an automobile while under the influence of liquor. Chief Crimmins found him on a truck Friday and ordered him not to drive it back to the city, offering to secure a driver for him. Gokey agreed, but promised to throw the driver off as soon as he was outside the jurisdiction of the officer and take on the job himself. So rather than run a chance he was placed in the cooler over night.

Mrs. J. C. Bothwell is spending a week's vacation from her duties at the office of the Central Vermont railroad.

Mrs. C. H. Burns of Main street had as guests this week, Mrs. T. W. Fitzgerald and family of Windchendon.

The Missionary Society of the Congregational church met yesterday with Mrs. Martha Loomis at Forest Lake.

The house on North Main street, which was built by the late O. C. Lyons, has been sold to Fred O. Royce.

Miss Helen Murphy of South Main street has returned to her studies at Bridgewater Normal School after the holiday vacation.

The regular meeting of the American Order of Foresters was held Tuesday evening in the Knights of Columbus Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloan and family have returned after a few days' visit with relatives on Pine street to their home in Worcester.

Lieut. Chester A. Burgess has returned to his duties in the regular army after a furlough at his home on the Three Rivers road.

The street watering cart was started on its rounds yesterday, much to the gratification of those along the streets to be sprinkled.

Mrs. Thomas Gleason and daughter Hazel, who have been visiting relatives in Meriden, Conn., during the past week, have returned to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Millen of the eastern part of the State were weekend guests of his sister, Mrs. Louis Conant of South Main street.

Miss Edith Thompson, the district nurse, has tendered her resignation to the directors of the Palmer Society for District Nursing, who accepted it at a meeting Monday afternoon, with expressions of regret.

Tax Collector Brown has mailed this week notices to all poll tax payers. These must be paid before June 30th in order to avoid costs, and payment must not be withheld until property taxes are paid, this being a State regulation, and not within the jurisdiction of the tax collector.

Mrs. S. F. Wilson of Detroit, Mich., who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Almenia Hastings of Pleasant street, returned yesterday from the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield, where she went recently for an operation.

Paul T. Gwozdz of Thorndike, 15 years old, was arraigned in the District Court Saturday morning charged with a criminal assault on a three-years-old female child. Probable cause was found and he was held for the Grand Jury in \$3000 bonds, which his father furnished.

Francis J. Manning, son of Mrs. J. P. Manning of 32 Fox street, was accepted Tuesday for enlistment at the army recruiting station in Springfield. Manning was too young to enlist when the war was in progress, but was determined to see the battlefields of France and Belgium and to participate in the watch on the Rhine before the Allied armies are withdrawn.

CHALIFOUX TAXI SERVICE

Day or Night
Cadillac Limousine for Hire for Weddings, Funerals, or trips anywhere.
Tel. Palmer 141-Y

Narrow Escape From Drowning

There was a narrow escape from drowning at the swimming hole in the Holbrook pond on the Burleigh brook Tuesday afternoon. August Ammann, son of Mr. and Mrs. August Ammann of 602 North Main street, was taken with a cramp while in deep water and called for help. The others thought he was shamming until he had gone down twice, when his brother, Joseph, sensing the situation, made a deep dive off the spring board and secured a hold on the lad; after which others of the party assisted in getting him to the shore. He recovered in a short time, and was none the worse for his experience.

Abner Podrat is making plans to remodel the Nassawanno House into 21 apartments.

Mrs. Emily Rice of Pleasant street has gone to Meriden, Conn., for an extended stay with her daughter.

WARREN.

Frederick A. Mooney

Frederick A. Mooney, 74, died at his home on Curtis avenue Tuesday morning after a long illness. He had a shock of apoplexy about two years ago and had never fully recovered from the effects of it. The funeral will be held at the house this afternoon at 2 o'clock, and the burial is to be in Pine Grove Cemetery. Mr. Mooney was born in Plainfield, Conn., March 8, 1845. He has been a machinist here for about two years. Besides his widow, he leaves a son, Frederick A. Mooney of Framingham, and a daughter, Mrs. Fred M. Bancroft of Worcester, survive him.

Rev. Robert Campbell is attending the commencement exercises of Bowdoin college this week, and as a representative of the class of 1914 will give an address.

There was a small fire in the attic of the old Gould house on Washington street, now occupied by Italian employees of the Framingham Construction Company, Tuesday evening. An alarm was sounded, but the fire was out before help from outside had arrived. One of the men accidentally set a mattress on fire, but the occupants of the house put out the blaze with pails of water.

Ivory Mats.

There are but three mats of ivory in existence. The largest one measures eight by four feet, and although made in the north of India, has a Greek design for a border. It is used only on state occasions, like the signing of important documents. The cost of this precious mat was almost incalculable, for more than 6,400 pounds of pure ivory were used in its construction. Only the finest and most flexible strips of the material could be used, and the mat is like the finest woven fabric.

Task for Mamma.

Ben was visiting his aunt, who so far forgot herself as to use a "swear word." The youngster was horrified, and upon arriving home he began to tell his grandfather about the occurrence. When he reached the place in his story where the "swear" had to be repeated he stopped and said appealingly: "Mother, won't you say it just once so grandpa can hear how awful Aunt Sue sounded?"

Red-Tapeism.

A young detective was enthusiastic but inexperienced. Rushing into his chief's office in great excitement, he cried, "I've found the murderer! I've got him cornered so that he can't escape!" The chief regarded him with withering scorn. "Allow me," he said, "to draw your attention to the fact that at present we are looking, not for the murderer, but for clues!"

Plodders Have Their Uses.

It is the men who have had vision who have moved the world forward. The rest of us are plodders. We are good plodders and we all do the best we can, but we are really followers in the footsteps of others. If we follow well, and if we plod patiently and tirelessly we also may claim our meed of praise. Also we shall surely be given our reward.—Exchange.

A 200-Foot Dive.

The greatest depth ever reached by a diver is said to be 204 feet. The greatest depth at which useful work has been done is 182 feet. Sponge and pearl divers, working without armor, frequently descend to depths of about 150 feet.

Hurt by Injudicious Friends.

If a cause be good, the most violent attack of its enemies will not injure it so much as an injudicious defense of it by its friends.—Colton.

The Bungler's Way.

To do evil, that good may come of it, is for bunglers in politics as well as morals.—William Penn.

Brighten Up America!
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINTS & VARNISHES



Your House Needs Paint

Why Not Do the Job Now?

WE SELL

Sherwin-Williams Paint

because we honestly believe it is the BEST READY MIXED PAINT on the market. It will cover more surface per gallon and wear longer than any other high-grade paint we know of.

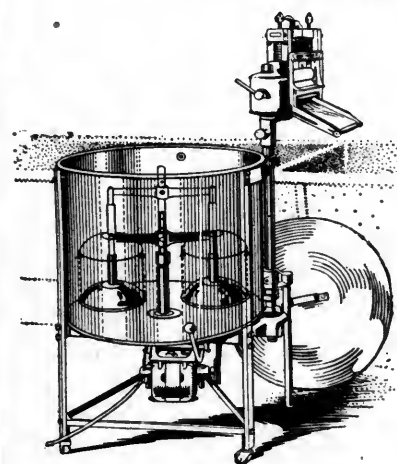
A representative from the Sherwin-Williams factory will be at our store all day MONDAY, JUNE 9. We invite you to come in and get his views, and advise with him on your problem of painting.

R. E. Faulkner

Palmer, Mass.

Telephone

The Electric Washing and Wringing Machine



is one of the modern comfort-making appliances which has done away with the weekly back-breaking task. It does not matter whether your washing be large or small, as all it requires is the placing of clothes and soap in warm water into washer, and turning on the current. When the clothes come on they are clear and white. The operation of this machine costs about 3c per hour. We would be pleased to demonstrate this machine to you and explain our easy terms.

Central Massachusetts Electric Co.
TEL. 180

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Seeds

Of All Kinds in Bulk and Package

Insecticides for Spraying

Spray Pumps, both bucket and compressed air.

Hand Sprayers

Belcher & Taylor Agricultural Implements

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Etc.

All Kinds of Garden Tools

Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Weeders, Spades, Shovels, Etc.

Sheep Manure for Your Lawn.

Norwalk Auto Tires and Tubes

Norwalk Tires are guaranteed 5000 miles.

They cost a little more than some makes but if you once use them you'll use no other.

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD.—We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy during our recent bereavement, and especially The Loyal Order of Moose; also for the floral tributes.

Mrs. Arthur E. Edson,
Mabel Edson.
Palmer, May 28, 1919.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS
One cent a word first insertion, minimum charge 25 cents; half a cent a word each additional insertion, minimum charge 10 cents.

WANTED

WANTED—Poultry; highest cash price paid. Fred L. Powers, Palmer, Mass. Tel. 17-5, Monson.

WANTED—Lady to sew tennis balls at home. Balls given out and instructions given by Mrs. C. E. Fuller, 221 South Main st., Palmer.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Summer's Blacksmith Shop, James Coto.

FOR SALE

Chestnut Lumber 2 x 4, \$20; Boards \$22; square edge 2 x 5, \$24 per 1000 ft. Cash at Silver Street. John N. Moore, North Wilbraham.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

FOR SALE—House of 10 rooms with all modern conveniences. Large lot with garage. Can be seen by appointment. F. J. Quinn, 41 Pine St., Phone 184 M.

FOR SALE—Cottage of 5 rooms, 127 State avenue; \$300 down, balance on easy terms. D. F. Holden.

FOR SALE—Heavy 2-horse wood rack wagon as good as new, and one Maxwell runabout. H. O. Curtis, Palmer, Mass. Route 1.

FOR SALE—12 acres of land on car line and mile from Palmer. A. D. Bramble, Palmer.

TO RENT

TO RENT—Tenement of four or five rooms on State Avenue, D. F. Holden, 110 State Avenue.

TENEMENT TO RENT—7 rooms; 66 Squier St., Palmer.

H. Cohen Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses
Made to Order

Cleaning Pressing
Repairing
Ladies' and Gents' Garments
5 Central St. Palmer

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees
H. E. W. Clark C. F. Smith
R. C. Newell J. O. Hamilton
Geo. S. Holden C. L. Waid
M. J. Dillon E. B. Taylor
W. E. Stone C. A. LeGro
G. D. Moore E. E. Hobson
L. R. Holden C. A. Tabor
C. E. Fuller J. F. Foley
F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Waid
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith

Officers
R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors
W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking Hours
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Friday Evening, 7:30 to 9.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Question of Newness.
Jack's father was much older than his mother. The disparity in their ages was noticed by the boy, for one day he asked: "You are a good deal newer than father, aren't you, mother?"

Gnat Exudes Musk.
To the list of sources of musk must be added a kind of gnat, which is so common in the Australian bush at times as to fill the air with a musky odor.

The Glad Kind.
Said the facetious fellow: "Some men are the funniest chaps. They have good health and their nerves are all right, but when they meet a friend their hand shakes."

Christian Unity.
He who takes hold of one end of the litter on which a hurt brother is prone must not pause to question the name and affiliation of the man who takes hold of the other end.—The Christian Herald.

BETTER THAN ANY MEDIUMS

Mince Pie That Brought Vision of Home Caused Wounded Soldier to Long for Life.

Pie is not among the articles treated of in works on materia medica, but a recent incident shows that it may have therapeutic value. In a hospital lay an American sailor, for whom everything had been done by surgeons, doctors and nurses, and yet something was lacking. He was homesick; his mind was ever away in a little Atlantic coast town. One day, in the midst of his bodily pain and soul-suffering, there flashed upon him the object of his quest, and he murmured excitedly: "Oh, if I could only have a piece of mince pie." It was not that he wanted to eat a piece of pie, for he was too ill for that. His hunger was for what the pie represented. An American nurse who heard the wish managed, with some difficulty, to find all the ingredients for a real New England pie. When she took it to him she put with it a bit of cheese, also hard to procure in these times, so that nothing would be lacking, and in the cheese she planted a miniature Stars and Stripes. The poor boy could eat neither the pie nor the cheese, but they contributed just the home touch needed to improve his condition. When the wife of the American consul general visited him later she remarked upon the improvement in his condition, and he said: "Two days ago I was in such misery that I could have welcomed death. Now I feel that America is not so far away as I thought and that I have got to hang on."

GENERAL BELIEF IN HONESTY

Something Very Like the Millennium Seems to Be Near in Great British Metropolis.

How is the sudden trust Londoners have come to exhibit for each other to be accounted for? There is an extreme shortage of copper coins for small change in London, and one man says of his experiences: "On several occasions lately news vendors who have been unable to change silver have said to me, 'Never mind, pay me the next time you are this way.' Only one of them knew me as a regular customer. Even more unexpected credit than this was offered me at a railway booking office where I tendered a shilling for a two-penny fare. 'I'm short of coppers,' said the girl booking clerk, 'pay me tomorrow.' 'But I shall not be here tomorrow,' I replied. 'Then pay me the next time you are here, whenever it is,' she said. 'But supposing I forget,' I expostulated. 'Oh, I know that you will come and pay me some day,' she answered. 'I've never known people fail.' Similar testimony is offered by others, who tell of copper credit thrust upon them by strangers, and often very poor and humble strangers.—London Mail.

Clearing Up After War.

On the banks of the Thames, less than twenty miles from London, there is an American town of the mushroom kind such as you might find in a new California oil field. Its population consists of more than 200 white men and about 150 negroes. It covers twenty-five acres which nine months ago were fallow grass land. The business of the town is to receive, sort and store war material. There is a street of wooden huts, another of corrugated iron huts, huge iron store sheds a quarter of a mile long, office buildings, water supply and electric lights, the whole surrounded by a hedge, a few armed sentries and much mud. All day long the khaki-clad negroes push and haul railway trucks full of war material. War material coming back from Russia is being stored at this camp, also the fittings of the dismantled hospitals which the American army established in England.

Warmth Increases Oil Flow.

An electrical method of carrying warmth to the bottom of oil wells has been found in many cases greatly to increase the flow of oil. The heating process, says Popular Mechanics Magazine, decreases the viscosity of the oil, usually occasioned by the admission of air to the well and the cooling of the rock bed. Minute crevices and capillary channels which afford easy passage to warm, thin oil become quite impassable if the oil gums. The electric heating method not only thins the oil but often generates gas whose pressure helps the oil to the surface. The system found military use in the abandoned oil fields of Roumania and Galicia.

What's in a Name?

Most readers are familiar with the story of the German bank in a United States city which, finding its name unpopular, changed it to the "Sherman bank." Here is another example on the same lines: A popular New York city German restaurant was called the Kloster Glocke (Cloister Bell), and its front was decorated with a large bell as a sign. The name has been changed to the "Liberty Bell," and the bell of the old monastery now does duty as a replica of the one which rang out independence to the colonies.

Doubts Mechanical Skill.

A "prominent business man" has offered \$50,000 for the privilege of being carried as mechanic on the first transatlantic flight made in an airplane. If this offer is accepted, it is to be hoped that his mechanical ability equals his enthusiasm.—Springfield Republican.

OLD "BLUE LAW" HAS STUCK

All Efforts to Amend Famous Statute of Pennsylvania Have Thus Far Been Unavailing.

Once more an effort is to be made to amend the most famous of all laws on the statute books of Pennsylvania—the venerable blue law, enacted April 22, 1794.

It is said that at every regular session of the legislature during the 125 years since that awful crimp was put in Sunday conviviality, an attempt has been made to repeal it entirely or to amend it. Girard writes in the Philadelphia Press.

But that old law entitled "An act for the prevention of vice and immorality and for other purposes," has survived all the assaults of those who would destroy it.

A century and a quarter of world revolution, of tumbling thrones, of dazzling inventions and economic and social changes finds that statute of 1794 as unbreakable and rigid as the eternal laws of the Medes and Persians.

Those old legislation bricks of 1794 regarded it as being vastly more wicked to shoot a rabbit on Sunday than to drink a hot toddy.

One offender was tagged with a fine of \$25, the other a shilling and a half.

It was impossible under a strict enforcement of that law to operate a canal boat, a railroad train, a street railway car, a cab or sell any commodity from a loaf of bread to a package of chewing gum.

Every seventh day the state of Pennsylvania was expected to freeze up completely like a good bird dog when he sees a quail.

WORLD MUST HAVE NITROGEN

Men of Science Preparing for the Time When the Chilean Nitrate Fields Are Exhausted.

Farmers of Europe and America have been almost entirely dependent for nearly a century upon the Chilean nitrate fields, which have stood literally between the world and starvation. Behind a plateau 5,000 feet above the sea level and 20 miles from the Pacific coast, is a dreary, parched, almost rainless strip of land, where nature has deposited millions of tons of nitrogen in the form of nitrate of soda. Not only the power to produce crops, but also the power to wage war and to develop many essential industries depends upon nitrogen. Before the war the German chemist, Ostwald, wrote: "If a great war were to break out between two great powers, one of which were to prevent the export of saltpeter from the few ports of Chile, it would thereby make it impossible for the enemy to continue longer than its ammunition supply would last." Germany had accumulated 600,000 tons of Chilean saltpeter before the war. It is estimated that the Chilean nitrate beds will be exhausted some time during the present century. Scientists and engineers, therefore, are bending every effort to other means of supply. Nitrogen is now being recovered from the air by various processes and in several countries.

The Waiter's Mistake.

"The French, since Foch's victory, are almost in danger of getting swelled head," said Immigration Commissioner Caminetti of New York.

"And no wonder! The French certainly displayed great military genius in this war, and praises and compliments are falling on them from all sides.

"In a French restaurant the other day I ordered a steak. Then as the French waiter turned to go, I added: 'Well done, waiter.'

"The young man, flushed with pleasure, drew himself up and saluted smartly.

"But you Americans, monsieur," he said, 'you Americans also covered yourselves with glory at Chateau Thierry and the Bois de Belleau.'

Lonely Telephone Station.

An isolated telephone pay station is located at a camp on the shore of Richardson lake, one of the Rangeley group in northern Maine. This telephone is more than 30 miles from the nearest station at Rumford, on the Maine Central railroad. The line runs 12 miles from the camp to the town of Andover, where connection is made with switchboard in the office of the Andover Telephone company, a sublicensee of the New England company. From that town the lines extend 18 miles to Rumford. From this telephone many emergency calls have originated during the ten years since the station was established. It has been the means of saving the lives of many hunters and woodsmen who have been injured in the north woods.

Europe Likes American Milk.

European people have learned to like America dairy products. Exports of condensed milk to Europe rose from 16,000,000 pounds in 1914 to 530,000,000 pounds in 1918, and there were notable increases in exports of other dairy products. Much of this may be due to abnormal war demands, but the United States department of agriculture believes that there is both an opportunity and a tendency to expand in this direction over prewar requirements. A normal increase in dairying in this country, the department thinks, is fully justified, provided there is the necessary increase in feed crops.

His Greatest Terror.

"What were you most afraid of while flying in your airplane?"

"The people on the earth who, I knew, were waiting to ask me a lot of questions just as soon as I landed."

HOME'S BEST

By ADELAIDE R. KEMP.

"Good afternoon, Aunt Mary." The little white-haired lady thus addressed turned quickly, and at the sight of the pretty girl in the open doorway a quick smile of welcome lighted up her face.

"Why, how d'ye do, Phyllis? How are you, child? Come right in." Phyllis' black eyes softened at the warm greeting, but she shook her head.

"I can't stop—not today, auntie. It's our Wednesday afternoon club over at Westport, and I'm secretary."

Aunt Mary's gentle face fell. "You haven't been over for a long time. I thought your club meeting was yesterday, Phyllis."

"I said Wednesday club, auntie. Yesterday was the library meeting. I don't know when I can get away. You see our study club comes Mondays and I promised to help the Red Cross with their entertainment, and—"

Aunt Mary had turned uneasily, and was looking across to the far side of the valley, where in the upper part of the big Crawford meadow she could see a young farmer turning his big team at the end of a furrow and plowing steadily.

"Don't you get tired of being away so much, Phyllis?" she asked.

Two bright spots flamed suddenly in the young woman's face and her black eyes snapped.

"I have to get away often, Aunt Mary. Tom don't care for me as he used to when we were first married. All he thinks about in the wide world is his cows and his pigs. He cares more for his big horses than for me, his wife. I—I must go now." She turned, yet not so quickly that the old lady did not see the tears that twinkled upon the long lashes.

The road to Westport touched the far upper end of the big Crawford meadow where the plowing was going forward. Tom Crawford could hardly fail to see the neatly dressed young woman who passed quickly by. But there was no sign, even the slightest, from either man or woman, that they saw each other. With a set, hard look on his face the young farmer plowed steadily on. The long, straight furrows fell exact and true. A flash of pride lighted his face occasionally as he watched the steady, even work of his team. The hard look had deepened perceptibly in Tom's face the past year. Just how the gulf had begun to widen between himself and the girl he had married three years before he hardly understood.

Late in the afternoon a shower came up unexpectedly and swept down over Westport—a torrent of rain accompanied by a fierce wind. From the shelter of the club house Phyllis Crawford looked out at the downpour and the big, wide-armed maples that bent perilously. About her the girls were chattering and busily eating dainty sandwiches and toothsome cakes. She had planned to go home with one of them and stay for supper. But this sudden storm brought a great wave of loneliness to her. She thought of the meager supper laid out for Tom on the end of the kitchen table. How desolate and uninviting after a hard afternoon's work. The rain was about over when a child with a white, scared face stumbled up the steps of the club house.

"Why, what's the matter, Joe?" the girls exclaimed, grasping him by the arm and pulling him into the room.

The boy looked at Phyllis with frightened eyes. "There's been an accident. Mother told me to tell you. Tom Crawford's horses were frightened and ran away and I guess Tom's hurt."

Phyllis stood quite still, staring out the window. Suddenly with set, white face, she hastened out the door and walked swiftly down the road. A sharply defined vision unfolded itself before her eyes as she stumbled on, a vision curiously enough not of the last unhappy year, but only the first beautiful ones when she had placed her hand in Tom's and started with him to build a home. She reached the fence of the big home field and clambered over and so down across to the big barn.

"Tom! Oh, Tom!"

There he stood before her in the doorway covered with mud from his hard tussle with his frightened horses. He took her straight into his strong arms.

"What is it, Phyllis? What did they tell you?"

A sudden thrill fluttered her heart. He had called her the old pet name.

"They told me—" she stopped, then went on slowly—"Joe Hill said you were hurt."

As his arms tightened around her

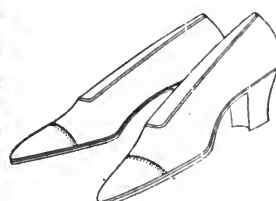
OUR MOTTO IS:—

FIRST—QUALITY IN MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP

SECOND—PERFECT Fitting Footwear

THIRD—GOOD VALUE For Every Dollar

LAST But by No Means LEAST—VARIETY of STYLES



A trial will convince you that you can buy BEST at

The Drucker Bootery

Holbrook Bldg., PALMER

each knew again there was the old sweet understanding. They looked happily down into the quiet home valley.

"I must rub the horses down, Phyllis," Tom said presently. "We'll get the chores done up early and walk over to Aunt Mary's tonight."

"Yes, dear. And I must hurry and get a nice supper ready," answered Phyllis softly.

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Enormous Animals.

Mammoth ivory is more highly valued than any other, being worth \$4 a pound. A tusk of a full-grown specimen may be 14 feet long, weighing four times as much as the largest elephant's tusk. This giant relative of the elephant attained a height of 16 feet, with a body girth of 30 feet. The sole of each foot was three feet across.

Farm Products by Parcel Post.

Wilmington, Del. is to receive farm products by parcel post truck service. The service between that city and Salisbury, Md., began recently, two large army trucks bearing eggs, butter, fish, oysters, crabs, berries and such direct from land or sea to the consumer. Stops are made at every town along the route which can claim a post office. Provision has also been made for acceptance of parcel post material for New York, transfers to be made at Chester; and through truck service from Wilmington to Philadelphia will be established.

CONSOLING



"My only inheritance is brains."
"And not the best brand at that."

June Is Here

and you realize what hot weather means. Do not wait until you are all tired out with the needless kitchen heat before ordering a

GAS RANGE

Clean, Convenient Cooking

By using GAS as fuel

On and After June 1 our office will be open from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.—Saturday 8 a. m. to 1 p. m.

Worcester County Gas Co.

Eagle "Mikado" Pencil No. 174



Hexagon Shape Highly Polished in Yellow Finish, with Gilt Top and Red Ring, fitted with best Red Erasive Rubber.

The Eagle Mikado is the finest Quality of Pencil and contains a specially prepared lead, which is exceedingly smooth and durable.

ACCURATELY GRADED IN FIVE DEGREES

No. Soft No. 2 Medium No. 2 1-2 Medium Hard No. 3 Hard No. 4 Extra Hard for Bookkeepers

FOR SALE AT YOUR DEALERS, 5c EACH OR 50c PER DOZEN

EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY

702 EAST 13TH STREET

NEW YORK

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THORNDIKE.

Arthur Curtis, who has been visiting in Vermont for a few days, has returned.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kelley entertained relatives from Indian Orchard over Memorial Day.

Romeo Rivers is a patient at the Mercy Hospital in Springfield, where he is ill of appendicitis.

Leslie Keith has taken a position with Mr. Stone of the Forest Lake district on the milk wagon.

William Delane of New York City has been the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Ellen Hartnett, for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. George LaDuke entertained at their home over Memorial Day friends from out of town.

The help in the mills of the Thorndike Co. began on Monday to work on the new 48-hours per week schedule.

Mrs. Katherine Lyons and daughter, Miss Mary V. Lyons of Springfield, were week-end guests of relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Chabot of Four Corners have been entertaining guests from Boston at their home over the week-end.

The mission which has been in progress for the past two weeks at St. Peter and St. Paul's church came to a close Sunday.

Miss Ella Brosnan, Mr. and Mrs. Shea and children of Chicopee Falls were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Brosnan during the week.

Harold Griffin of Hartford, Peter F. Cahill, George Reilly and Patrick Nagle of Springfield visited with relatives here over the Sabbath.

Capt. H. E. W. Clark and family entertained over Memorial Day Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Clark and daughter, Miss Josephine Clark, of Boston.

Mrs. William St. George and daughters, former residents, now of Newford, were guests at the home of Mrs. Mary Cahill during the past week.

Miss Irene Doyle and brother, and father, Frank Doyle, former residents, from Hartford, were guests of their son, Frank and family over the holiday.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Congregational church held an enjoyable supper in the church vestry Wednesday evening, which was well attended.

Miss Margaret Hartnett of Springfield was a guest at the home of her mother over the holiday and Sabbath.

Mrs. K. T. Loftus and family entertained guests from Bridgeport, Conn., over the week-end.

Many from this place are planning to attend the Victory Minstrel performance at Forest Lake to-morrow evening by the high school pupils for the benefit of Wing Memorial Hospital and the District Nursing Association.

Polish residents of this place held a mass meeting Sunday at St. Joseph's Hall, where resolutions were passed in protest of the so-called pogroms in which their kinsmen in Poland were accused with interference with the Hebrews.

Memorial Day passed off quietly in town. Most of the business places were closed. There were no special attractions, and many of the townspeople attended the exercises in Memorial Hall, Palmer. Others attended the baseball game at Three Rivers, and others passed the day at Forest Lake.

THREE RIVERS

Deaf From Auto Accident

Lewis J. Hall, who will be remembered by many people here, writes that soon after returning recently from the service overseas he was in a bad auto accident in New York, which rendered him deaf and that physicians give little hope of his ever recovering. Although in service in France but a short time Mr. Hall won

HERE'S REAL NEWS

For Readers Of The Journal

What could be of more interest to Palmer kidney sufferers than the statement of a Palmer resident who has suffered and has been cured?

Doan's Kidney Pills are publicly endorsed by many Palmer people. Read what Mr. G. W. Camp, retired railroad conductor, 92 Park St., says: "Five years ago I had an awful back-ache, caused by the jarring and jolting of the cars. At night when I went to bed, I couldn't sleep as my back pained so badly. I had dizzy spells once in awhile and everything seemed in a blur. I was so tired I could drop down most any time. A friend told me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and one box entirely cured me of the complaint."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Camp had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

the Croix du Guerre with palm. He speaks of the battlefields as productive of horrible conditions, and yet full of brave men and brave deeds, and says nothing could induce him to part with his experiences "over there." He had expected to visit his Three Rivers friends before this, but his accident prevented. He is now at Gloucester receiving treatment for his hurts in the hope of having his hearing at least partially restored.

Miss Edythe Magee is visiting relatives in South Manchester, Conn.

Miss Mary Kelley of Main street spent the holiday at her home in Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Almaza Gervais and daughter of Holyoke visited relatives here over the holiday.

William Roberts of Nashua, N. H., was the guest of his sister, Mrs. George Moore, over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Matchette of Patterson, N. J. were the guests of Mrs. James Cole over the week-end.

Miss Nellie L. Twiss of Framingham was the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. F. Twiss, the last of the week.

Emil Hiedel of Gilbertville was the guest of his sister, Mrs. P. C. Daley of Springfield street, Memorial Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Bennett and son and Mrs. Morris of Westerly, R. I., visited friends here the past week.

Miss Francis Hartnett of Boston is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Thomas Hartnett of the Belchertown road.

John Hartnett of the U. S. Navy returned to Boston Sunday after a few days' visit at his home on Main street.

Miss Knight of Manchange spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Knight of Springfield street.

Miss Minnie Cole of Springfield street returned Sunday from a visit with relatives in South Manchester, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole of Lowell were guests the last of the week of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole of Andover avenue.

Edward Beau, who has been in France, has returned and has been honorably discharged and is now at his home in this village.

Isaac Cole has returned to South Manchester after spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. James Cole of the Palmer road.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ackley of Fairfield, Me., were guests the last of the week of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Willis of Springfield street.

James Adams, who recently returned from overseas, has been honorably discharged and is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Adams of Springfield street.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Daley of Springfield street entertained over the holiday Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tannebrink and daughter Inez and Dr. William Tannebrink, all of Beverly, formerly of this village.

Rev. M. F. Mevis of the Bondsville Methodist church will speak in the Union church next Sunday morning in exchange with the pastor. The monthly teachers' meeting and conference will be held next Monday evening at 7.30 in the church vestry. The meeting promises to be of unusual interest, as several of the teachers will present original lessons.

BONDSDVILLE.

B. C. Blanchard spent the week-end at his home in Leominster.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest M. Ide of Rockville, Conn., were recent guests of Robert E. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Gordon spent the Memorial Day vacation with relatives in Nashua, N. H.

Mrs. Thomas Chapman and son, Thomas are guests at her former home in Walpole and Lakeville.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gunn were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wentworth in Amherst.

Mrs. Adalard Marsan was a guest Memorial Day of her daughters, Misses Lydia and Yolande of Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. P. McClure have returned to their home in Northfield, Vt., after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Gane.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson J. Loy and daughter Eileen spent the holiday vacation at Winthrop Beach and Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Waterhouse and daughter Violet, returned Sunday from a trip to Lowell and other places.

Miss Minnie Murphy, the industrial nurse at the mill, has been spending a few days at the home of her mother in Allston.

Rally Sunday will be observed in the M. E. church June 15, at 4 o'clock. June 22 the Odd Fellows of Palmer Lodge will attend church in a body. The Rebecca Lodge is also invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bauer, son Harold and niece Doris spent the holiday with relatives in Natick, and Providence, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred K. Davis, Kendall and Donna Davis were Memorial Day and week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gane took an automobile trip at the holiday time which included Lowell, Haverhill, Fitchburg and Leominster.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin C. Shaw and son Kimball, returned Sunday from a few days' vacation spent with Mr. Shaw's parents in Lowell.

Rev. Osmond Billings of Three Rivers will exchange pulpits Sunday morning with Rev. Martin F. Mevis of the Methodist church.

Miss Mildred Hartwell, principal of the Chapman Street school in Greenfield, has been spending a few days at her home in the village.

Miss Anne Mansfield has returned to her school duties in the Chicopee schools after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mansfield.

Walter Mansfield of Lynn, who has been spending the week-end and holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mansfield, has returned to his position.

Mr. and Mrs. William Simington and two sons, Vernie and Private William Simington Jr., were week-end and holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Irwin of Athol.

Harold Albro was a week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albro, who also entertained Mr. and Mrs. William Albro and daughter and Miss Snyder, all of Springfield.

Miss Vertene Marsan of Boston was a guest over the holiday and week-end of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan, and sisters, Misses Lydia and Yolande Marsan of Springfield.

Louis Sird and daughter Helen, and Miss Della Baker have returned from a holiday visit with Herbert Baker of Brandon, Vt. Elmer and Dorothy Sird were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Miller of Danby, Vt.

Mrs. Kate Mathews has returned to her home in New Braintree after a visit with her sisters in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Swift and Mrs. Thomas of Springfield, and Miss Lucy Cambell of Hartford spent Memorial Day with Mrs. Samuel Beauregard and daughter.

John Collins returned Monday to his home in Washington, D. C. His son Douglas will remain for several weeks with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Collins, and Catherine will be a guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Erbert Ayer of Springfield.

Joseph Castledine moved his family Saturday to the farm owned by him in the West Ware district. Mr. Castledine, who has been employed at the mill in the village for the past 26 years, has resigned his position with the Company. He has been for several years boss stacher.

A. Leslie Banister will be graduated from the Y. M. C. A. College in Springfield next week. Mr. Banister's studies were interrupted last year owing to his being in the service. He is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Banister of this village, and a graduate of Palmer High School.

In accordance with the plan being adopted in New England the mills in the village commenced yesterday on a 48-hour schedule. Previous to this a 54-hour week was in force. It is understood there will be a readjustment of wages at this time. The hours are as follows: From 7 to 12 a. m., from 1 to 5 p. m.; Saturdays from 7.15 to 10.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Morse will go Saturday to Mount Holyoke College, where they will attend the exercises of Commencement. Their daughter, Miss Gladys M. Morse, is a member of the graduating class, and will receive her B. A. degree with a class of 170 on Tuesday. Miss Morse has taken a position to teach Romance languages in the Tappansee High School of Piermont, N. Y., for next year.

At the service Sunday morning in the Methodist church Communion was administered. Three children were baptized: Oscar Edgar Hall, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Hall, Joan Platt, daughter of Prof. and Mrs. Gordon Platt of Highgate, Vt., and granddaughter of the pastor, and Barbara Cynthia Payne. Four were received into the church on confession of faith and two by letter. Mrs. F. E. Davis of Springfield sang a solo at this service.

Mrs. James Hall of Springfield has returned home after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. F. E. Albro.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Collins entertained for the holiday and week-end a family party including John Collins and two children, Douglas and Catherine, of Washington, D. C., Mr. and Mrs. Michael F. Collins of Bristol, Conn., Mr. and Mrs. Erbert Ayer, Miss Minnie Collins and Dr. William Collins of Springfield, and Miss Catherine Collins of the Ludlow public schools.

Miss Abbie Pember was a holiday guest of Miss Bernice Faunce in West Warren.

Mrs. Emma Canterbury of Springfield was a recent guest of her son, George Canterbury and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Potter entertained this week Rev. Mr. Anderson of Montague, their former pastor.

Lieut. William Magee of Washington, D. C., is spending this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Magee.

Mrs. Gordon Platt and daughter Joan have returned to Highgate Springs, after spending two weeks with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Martin F. Mevis.

Compensation for All Evil.

No evil is without its compensation. The less money, the less trouble. The less favor, the less envy. Even in those cases which put us out of our wits, it is not the loss itself, but the estimate of the loss that troubles us.—Seneca.

Advantage of Wings.

Another good thing about the flying an angel does is that he never has to light upon the top of a house and bawl for somebody to help him down.—Dallas News.

Relics in Iceland Museum.

The most valuable possession of Reykjavik is its museum, containing relics of northern history. Some of Iceland's historic souvenirs have been taken by Denmark, but the museum contains a number of church relics, old Norse and Icelandic household goods and other exhibits which recall the days of Eric the Red, Helgi the Lean and other northmen of fame.

Novel Alarm for Mines.

The United States bureau of mines has developed a novel means of giving alarm of danger in all mines where compressed air is made use of throughout the workings. An ill-smelling substance is injected into the compressed air line, and in a few minutes the odor has been spread through all parts of the mine, and will be instantly recognized by the workmen.

Our Occasional Observance.

A man will sit by the hour matching pennies, but if his wife asks him to match a piece of dress goods, whatta howl of rage and indignation there'd be!—Indianapolis Star.

Daily Thought.

A man's own observation, what he finds good of, and what he finds hurt of, is the best physic to preserve health.—Bacon.

An Explosion

A careless smoker and glowing tobacco ember, a leaky gas line, a flash—a crash—and then it will be too late to wish you had

HARTFORD

Automobile Insurance

We write policies that cover all the risks of a motor car, liability for the damages as well as fire, explosion, theft, collision and transportation. The cost is moderate, the protection complete. Write or phone for rates, giving year and model number and the name of your car to

Roy E. Cummings

INSURANCE

Palmer, Mass.

Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Solve the problem of keeping cool these warm days by wearing a

Haynes Palm Beach Suit

They are the coolest suits made, they dress a man fashionable and are good to look at.

It is the right suit for these sultry days. The cloth is zephyr, light and porous, without being transparent, and always brilliantly crisp and fresh looking.

They are tailored with the greatest care, to fit and to retain their shape permanently. Shown in the new waist seam 2 button styles with slant pockets and soft roll lapels. Plenty of conservative styles with patch pockets. Colors are cream, light gray and brown gray and brown stripe effects.

The Haynes label guarantees "Genuine Palm Beach Cloth," which insures its dust-resisting and service-giving qualities.

Coats and Trousers \$13.50

Other hot weather suits of exceptional beauty and utility, including a waist seam cream colored Palm Beach Suit and a dark gray, conservative cut garment with white stripes at

Coat and Trousers\$9.50

And two handsome suits, one in light brown, the other a dark ecru check with patch pockets at

Coat and Trousers\$11.50

Haynes & Company

PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke

TALK about smokes, Prince Albert is geared to a joyhandout standard that just lavishes smokehappiness on every man game enough to make a bee line for a tidy red tin and a jimmy pipe—old or new!

Get it straight that what you've hankered for in pipe or cigarette makin's smokes you'll find aplenty in P. A. That's because P. A. has the quality!

You can't any more make Prince Albert bite your tongue or parch your throat than you can make a horse drink when he's off the water! Bite and parch are cut out by our exclusive patented process!

You just lay back like a regular fellow and puff to beat the cards and wonder why in samhill you didn't nail a section in the P. A. smokepasture longer than you care to remember back!

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold. Toppo red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and—that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 5, 1919.—8 PAGES.

NUMBER 10.

Home For Aged Is Dedicated

Monson Institution Formally Opened Yesterday

DISTINCTLY A COMMUNITY PROJECT

Fine Property, Completely Furnished and Well Endowed. Five Already There

Monson Home for Aged People, one of the finest benevolent projects launched in Monson for a generation, was formally dedicated with interesting ceremonies yesterday afternoon, the dedicatory exercises being held on the lawn at the south of the house. In the absence of Rev. Abram Conklin of Southhold, L. I., president of the association and one of the principal founders of the Home, the vice president, Mrs. Perlin W. Soule, presided. A telegram of sympathy was sent Rev. Mr. Conklin, who was kept at his home by illness. Rev. Charles N. Lovell of the Congregational church offered prayer, Rev. H. G. Buckingham of the Methodist church gave a brief appropriate address, and Rev. W. G. Penniman of Universalist church delivered the formal dedicatory address. His remarks were well chosen. He dealt with the fitness of the Home, the completeness of its establishment, and dedicated it to the glory of God and to the care of the aged and infirm.

The Home in itself is remarkable. It is a spacious homestead with every modern convenience and improvement and has a fine location in pleasant grounds. The interior was thoroughly prepared for its present purpose before it was donated to the corporation by Mrs. Edward D. Cushman and her children as a memorial of Edward Dickinson Cushman and his parents, Solomon F. and Candace Cushman. This deed of gift was in November, 1916. The Home has been beautifully furnished and its present appearance is a striking example of the taste and efficiency of the many who have co-operated in its establishment.

The credit for the fine benevolent institution belongs to no one in particular. The King's Daughters conceived and cherished the idea and established a fund of \$2500. Mrs. Cushman's gift of the property was a great step forward. The subsequent endowments, such as the A. D. Ellis fund of \$3000, the Esther R. Holmes fund of \$5000, George I. Hodges fund of \$1000; and four other \$1000 funds were all necessary and helpful steps in the advancement of the project. Then came the endowment of two memorial rooms with \$2500 each; the Martha Robinson Ellis room by her children, and the Grace Sedgwick Cushman room by Mrs. Edward D. Cushman. Many have joined the association as life, honorary or annual members, making the project the benefice of many and a command complete in every detail, an ending memorial dedicated to those in advancing years. This is a new departure in charitable work in Monson, where the stress has always been laid upon youth, education or religious activities.

In the Home are now dwelling five members, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob T. Rogers, Mrs. Louise Fenton, Mrs. Susan S. Jones, Mrs. M. J. Fowler, Miss Laura A. Wilder is matron, with Mrs. Lucy H. Newell as assistant.

Searching For Missing Girl

Officers in this section have been asked to be on the lookout for Lillian Whitman, 14 years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Whitman of North Brookfield. The girl left home Sunday afternoon at 2.30 and at last accounts had not returned. The girl is a pupil in the ninth grade of the public school, and her parents can give no reason for her disappearance, as they say there was no trouble of any kind in the home. She has been traced along the State road as far as Warren, but at that point the trail was completely lost. The girl is short and stout, has blonde hair and a pleasant face. She wore a white dress, low black shoes, black stockings and a light straw hat trimmed with yellow ribbons and flowers. On her arm she carried a brown corduroy coat.

Three Rivers Team a Winner

Defeats Crack New Bedford Team in Close Game Memorial Day

Sporting activities were numerous in Three Rivers on Memorial Day. Through the efforts of Manager R. Emery of the baseball team, the Fairhaven nine, of which Arthur Emery, formerly an overseer in the Palmer Mills, is the manager, and the crack bowling team of the mill league of that city, were brought to Three Rivers to meet the local teams.

The bowling match, which was held in the morning at 12 o'clock, following the parade of the veterans, was won by the visitors, who led all through the match. Evans of the visitors held the high 3-string total of 281.

At 11 o'clock the Three Rivers Cubs met their rivals, the Ware All Stars, on the Athol street grounds, defeating them by a score of 13 to 3. Siegel and Ouimette starred for the home club. As no admission was charged a collection was taken up.

The big event of the day, the baseball game between the Fairhavens, the crack team of the New Bedford City League, and the Three Rivers team, took place on the same grounds in the afternoon at 2 o'clock. The game was fast and spectacular, as was predicted, and the crowd in attendance was the largest since the old town league games. The game resulted in a victory for the home team, 5 to 4. Linnehan, the star twirler for Three Rivers, was in fine form and fanned 17 of Fairhaven's heavy hitters. His pitching was a big factor in the win. T. Cole of the local team secured the longest drive of the game, landing a two-sacker in the left garden. During the early part of the game errors were frequent on the visiting team, and in the second inning two runs were scored by the home players. The game then presented a one-sided aspect up to the seventh, with best one tally for the Fairhavens. In this inning a rally was made by the visitors led by Lacroux, who secured a safe hit to center field. Scratch hits and sacrifices and a costly error gave the visitors three more tallies, putting them in the lead by a score of 4 to 2. In the next half the local players were unable to reach first base. In the first of the eighth the visiting team retired in good order with three strike-outs to the credit of Linnehan. A rally was started by the home players in the last of the eighth, putting three men on the sacks. "Tom" Hartnett of the Three Rivers came up next, and after a few foul taps he connected with a swift one for a clean hit to right field, bringing in two runs and tying the score, the hit practically saving the day.

Stevens, the visiting pitcher, struck out the next two men and retired the side. Linnehan again held the visitors scoreless and in the ninth, and in Three Rivers' half, with a man on third, Roger scored the winning run with a liner to right field. Following the games the visiting team players were taken to the Wenimissett House, where they remained until Saturday as guests of the Palmer Mill Company. Saturday afternoon they played in Gilbertville, where they were defeated, and then returned home. A return game is to be played in the future with this same team in New Bedford.

Short Trout Are Expensive

Holyoke Men Fined \$20 Each in Ware Court Last Saturday

Edward E. Boyle of Holyoke, Jedd Wilder of Williamansett and Ammi Richardson of New York were caught by Game Warden Shea of Ware with short trout in their possession last Friday, and appeared in the District Court in Ware on Saturday. They were fishing in the West Branch, north of Enfield, and Boyle's basket was searched just as he was starting for home. He had several short trout and was fined \$20, as also was Wilder, for a similar offense. Only one short trout was found in Richardson's basket, and his case was placed on file. The men had eight fish in all below the legal length.

Road Expense to be Shared

The Ware-West Brookfield road, which has been the subject of much adverse comment because of its condition, the repair of which the town of West Brookfield has felt was more than it could afford, is to be repaired as soon as it can be inspected by a State agent, and the cost of repairs will be divided between the State, the County of Worcester and the town of West Brookfield, each contributing a third of the expense, which is estimated at \$3000.

Comrades Are Not Forgotten

Graves Decorated by Palmer G. A. R. Post Friday

SKIES WERE CLEAR AND DAY BRIGHT

World War Soldiers Assist. Boy Scouts in Line. Dinner and Memorial Exercises

Nothing better in the way of weather for the observance of Memorial Day could be desired than that which was vouchsafed for Friday. The day was bright and sunny and warm, without being unduly hot, and a brisk breeze which continued all through the day contributed greatly to the comfort of those who had parts in the out-door program.

The plans of the day were somewhat upset at the start by the non-arrival of the band from Springfield. The greater portion of the members assembled at Court Square to take the electric car to Palmer, while the car's turning point is Dwight street. Consequently the parade was an hour late in starting. But it got under way about 9.15, and marched through Main street to the foot of Thorndike, where cars were taken for the other villages.

The line of march was somewhat longer this year than ever before. The Civil war veterans were few in numbers, only seven being present, but there were about 50 of the boys home from the World war, the majority of them with service stripes on their sleeves. The Sons of Veterans turned out a goodly number also, and there was a large company of Boy Scouts, the Palmer and Three Rivers troops combining to help celebrate the day.

As usual, the first stop was at Three Rivers, where the graves in the old cemetery were decorated. Four Corners was the next stop, and then, after marching through Thorndike, St. Thomas' cemetery was visited. Short exercises were held in each place. The company arrived at Oak Knoll in Palmer about 11.30, and formed in a hollow square in the new part of the grounds. After a song by the male quartet Rev. O. J. Billings of Three Rivers offered prayer. The graves were then decorated, a wreath and a blossoming potted plant being placed on each.

The company then marched to the knoll above the tomb, where the monument to the unknown dead is located, and there the impressive ceremony to those whose graves remain in oblivion was held. Then the line of march was formed once more and the assembly marched to Memorial Hall, where dinner was served to about 250 by the Woman's Relief Corps.

In the afternoon at 2.30 memorial exercises were held in the hall, an eloquent address being delivered by Dr. William C. Gordon, a former resident of the town.

Sixth Fire in Three Months

Ware Getting Nervous Over Series of Fires in One Alley

Ware had its sixth fire in three months in the same locality—the alley between Water and Main streets—Saturday night, a blaze being discovered at 10.20 in the shed owned by the Storrs estate. The building abutted Bryson's dry goods store on one side and P. Durand's clothing store on the other, and the latter suffered a loss of about \$2000 by smoke. The firemen had a hard fight, on account of the dangerous location of the blaze.

Daniel Hyland, the driver of the auto truck, went after hose 3 at the East street house, and while it was being coupled to the truck had the second and third fingers of his left hand broken by being caught between the wagon and truck. In spite of the injury he drove the truck to the fire, then went and had his injuries dressed.

Chief of Police Buckley interviewed several boys Monday as to their doings Saturday night, and is satisfied that the fire originated in the shed, although George D. Storrs, in charge of the property, asserts that he personally locked the shed.

While this is the sixth in the alley in three months, only one catch has been made, one boy being found, who admitted that he set one fire, and he is now at Shirley.

Minstrel Show Of High Order

High School Performance Greatly Pleases Large Audience

EVERY SEAT IN OPERA HOUSE SOLD

Pretty Costumes, Well-Rendered Songs, New Jokes, Finely Acted Specialties

Uh-huh! Yas-sah! It sure was "some" minstrel show which the pupils of Palmer High School presented in the Opera House last Thursday evening. While friends of the artists were satisfied that the production would be of merit, they were unprepared for the unusually high grade of "show" which was pulled off.

At the close of the curtain-raiser, "Suwanee River," sung by the entire company, the curtain went up, disclosing tier after tier of pupils completely filling the large stage. As it was a "Victory" company, the girls of the chorus wore white dresses, with shoulder sashes of patriotic colors, and caps of red white and blue. The interlocutor, Lieutenant Francis McBride, and the male members of the chorus were dressed in army khaki. Only the end-men were in black-face, George Flynn, Sidney Richards, Robert Quirk, Warren Young, Harold Chamberlain and Leslie Gunn.

The first number was a medley of popular songs, and was well rendered, including solo parts, the Red Cross nurse, by Leone Miller, and the Salvation lassie, by Anna Sullivan. Then Sidney Richards sang the first end song, "How you gonna keep 'em down on the farm?" and was followed by Edna Dullahan with a solo, "The heart of a rose." Other end songs were: "I'm not jealous," Leslie Gunn; "Lil' Liza Jane," Harold Chamberlain; "You're some pretty doll," Robert Quirk; "Come on, Papa," George Flynn. Solos by other members of the company were: "The radiance in your eyes," William Chamberlain; "Come, for 'tis June," Rose LeGro; "Dear old pal of mine," Fred Hodson. A spirited finale by the entire company closed the first part. Interspersed between the songs were local hits and the usual number of "gags," the unusual feature being that they were not of the shop-worn order, but were nearly all new.

Between the first and second parts "Porky" Flynn, who had removed his black-face, gave a couple of pleasing songs and a short monologue while the stage was being set for the sketch, "The old folks at home." This represented "Father" Francis McBride and "Mother" Leone Miller, sitting at the table in the evening and recalling past events in their lives. These took the form of a rainbow dance, artistically rendered by Misses Frances Mann as solist, and Edna Dullahan, Hazel Johnson, Dorothy Burns, Esther Holbrook, Doris Daggett and Josephine Wing. Following scenes were "School Days," "Wedding Party," "Home Sweet Home," "Growing Old," "Jazz Dance," "The Minuet," and "Memory Day." All of the parts were exceptionally well taken, and much ability was shown by all.

Part three was "The Wheel of Destiny," in which Bernice Faunce took the part of Columbia and Paul Thompson that of Uncle Sam. The spokes of the wheel represented Belgium, France, England and Italy, all in appropriate costume. Americans filled in the spaces between, and all revolved about Miss Columbia, who stood on a pedestal in the center. A pleasing feature of her part was the recitation of "Your Flag and My Flag."

Much credit is due to all who assisted in the production. The executive committee was George Flynn, '20, (chairman), Principal John E. Hurley, Harold Chamberlain, '21, Alice McDonald, '21, Esther Holbrook, '21, Harriet Tabor, '21, Ardella Canterbury, '21. The decorating committee was Miss Emily Ham, Miss Pauline Mellus and Miss Geneva Clark of the faculty. Miss Joanna Cantwell was musical director, assisted by Miss Agnes Mahoney, Miss Georgietta MacIntire, Miss Annie Murphy and Miss Gladys Paine. The accompanists were Ethel Turkington, '20, Irene Cameron, '20, and Alice McDonald, '21.

Charged With Manslaughter

Louis B. St. John Held For Death of John Peters May 25th

Louis B. St. John, the driver who was at the wheel of the automobile which went over an embankment on Cemetery Hill in Thorndike on the night of May 25th, killing John Peters of Three Rivers, was brought into the District Court Saturday morning on a charge of manslaughter. Probable cause was found and St. John was bound over to the Grand Jury in \$5000 bonds. The accident was the culmination of a Sunday joyride, the car crashing through the railing at the side of the road, overturning into a declivity, and then burning up. Peters' back was broken and he died the next day in the Wing Memorial Hospital.

The continued cases against St. John for driving an automobile while under the influence of liquor, and for driving without a license, were also taken up. On these also probable cause was found and he was bound over to the Grand Jury in bonds of \$300. He was unable to secure bail and was taken to the Hampden County jail in Springfield.

Girl Drowned at Bondsville

Excused From School Early, Body Found Mile Down Stream Later

Cora Lebida, eight years old, a member of the Franklin school at South Belchertown, across the river from Bondsville, was excused from school early in the afternoon of Tuesday, and with a companion about her own age is supposed to have gone swimming near the lower power house of the Boston Duck Company, as articles of clothing belonging to the child were found on the banks of the Sw. ft. river. About 5 o'clock Henry Rys and a friend discovered the body in the water near Barretts Junction, about a mile down stream. Just what happened cannot be learned, as the other girl was too frightened to give a coherent story. Cora was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Lebida of South Belchertown; he is employed in the Wire Mill in Palmer, and Mrs. Lebida in the mill in Bondsville.

Auto Fatality at Warren

Roxbury Man Fatally Injured and Son Badly Hurt on Sharp Curve

Eli Jacobs of Roxbury received injuries from which he died later in the Worcester City Hospital, when the auto in which he and his son Henry were riding overturned Monday forenoon on the highway about half a mile east of Warren.

Jacobs, who was a dealer in antique furniture and crockery, with a place of business in Boston, was on his way to New York with his son. As their car rounded a curve the machine either skidded or the steering gear broke, for the car swerved to one side and overturned. Both men were thrown on their head and shoulders.

Dr. Charles A. Deland of Warren was called and found the father, Eli Jacobs, suffering from a fractured skull, a broken collar bone and broken ribs, and probably internal injuries. The son, Henry, had a broken collar bone and other injuries. Both were taken to the Worcester Hospital.

Small Child Kicked by Horse

The two-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Kusek of the Forset Lake district was nearly killed by a kick from a horse on Tuesday, but is expected to recover. Mrs. Kusek was leading the animal from the barn and the child ran directly under it; the horse became frightened and kicked, striking the child. The father was at work in the mill of the Boston Duck Company in Bondsville when the accident occurred.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Children's Sunday will be observed with special exercises June 15th at Grace Union church.

Miss Rachel Cutler is visiting her sister, Miss Katherine Cutler, who is a Junior at Wellesley college.

At the regular meeting of the Adelphi Club at the home of Clifton Green, a committee was appointed to arrange for a lawn party to be given next month.

Over \$15 was cleared at the food sale which was held in the home of Mrs. A. C. Macaulay last Friday afternoon. After serving tea and cake, the Ladies' Aid Society made plans for a salad and baked bean supper to be held in Grace Union church Friday, June 13.

Two Revolvers And Big Dirk

Found in Home of Man in Wire Mill District Sunday

HAD THREATENED TO KILL HIS WIFE

George Kallidian, an Armenian. Had Plenty of Ammunition, Also a Razor

Working quietly, George Kallidian, an Armenian about 34 years of age, employed in the Wire Mill, had accumulated an armament consisting of a heavy Colt automatic revolver, another 3-shot revolver, a dirk with a 9-inch blade, extra cartridge clips for the Colt, about 200 rounds of ammunition and two cartridge belts, and a razor, for—he alone knows what. Whatever his plans may have been they were rudely and effectively interrupted Sunday night when Kallidian was arrested at his home, 621 North Main street, by Chief Crimmins and Officer Thomas. In the District Court Monday morning he was charged with having an unnecessary quantity of firearms and ammunition in his possession, and the case was continued until Saturday morning.

Kallidian had been complained of to the police several times recently as "looking for trouble." Sunday afternoon he was reported to be on a rampage again, and Chief Crimmins visited the wire mill section but failed to find him. Later in the day a report came that he had been threatening to kill his wife, and Chief Crimmins decided that Kallidian was a good man to have "on the inside lookin' out." So he secured, under a new law, a search warrant which permits officers to hunt for an excess supply of firearms and ammunition, and taking Officer Charles B. Thomas, proceeded to Kallidian's house. The man must have heard or seen them approaching, for as they entered the door he was seen at the opposite side of the room bending over a suitcase standing on the floor.

And right there Kallidian came as near "Going West" as he ever will and not make the trip. For the officers, knowing the sort of man they had to deal with, both had their guns in readiness as they entered the house, and Chief Crimmins sharply ordered the man to stand up and to come with his hands empty. Fortunately for Kallidian he obeyed at once. The slightest false move on his part and the officers would have fired, and they could hardly have missed at that distance. Besides, Officer Thomas is a pretty fair shot, and had not forgotten the affair of last February with Potter in the passenger car at the station and the bullets he received then, and was in no mood to take any more chances than were necessary.

Kallidian was taken to the police station and locked up. A search of the dress suit case revealed an assortment of weapons of defense and offense which would have done credit to Dare Devil Dick, the Dandy Desperado. It contained a 38-calibre Colt automatic pistol, with five extra cartridge clips, all loaded; a 38-calibre five-shot revolver; a double-edged dirk made from a file, with a blade nine inches long; about 200 rounds of cartridges for the revolvers; and two cartridge belts which gave evidence of having been used to a considerable extent. Under the pillow of his bed was found a razor.

Kallidian was married about ten months ago, his wife being a divorced woman with several children in other parts of the state. They have not lived the happiest of existences, and the razor, with the suitcase packed ready to travel, gives a hint of what his possible intentions may have been later in the night. Be that as it may, in court Monday his wife was insistent that he was a "good fellow," and at one point in the proceedings had to be ejected from the room because of her vociferousness. She accounted for the arsenal by alleging that he had been informed that he would have to go back home and fight the Russians, providing his own weapons, and the ones in his possession were secured with that intent.

Kallidian has been in this country about eight years and has made no effort to be naturalized. Because of all the circumstances in the case an effort will be made to deport him.

In the Transport Service

Ensign Walter Rourke of Wales Tells of Trip Across to Brest

Ensign Walter R. Rourke of Wales, who is on duty on board the U. S. S. "Westerner," sailing out of Norfolk, Va., April 21st for Brest, has written home something of the trip, and from his letter the following extracts were made:

"April 25, at sea 700 miles off Norfolk. We left Norfolk at 5 p. m. the 21st, and had got 80 miles away when the air pump went wrong and we had to lie still for 12 hours, drifting south all the time. It was my birthday—perhaps that had something to do with it. Everything has gone well since. The weather is fine, and with a wind at our stern we are making ten and a half knots an hour, which is good for this ship.

"We are loaded with a railroad. The cars are in sections. For instance, half a dozen doors are lashed together and a half a dozen sides the same way. These are lowered into the hold with winches and stowed by Negroes, after which the spaces are filled with car wheels and braces. The French cars have no air brakes, so a whole frame for the bottom of a car is in one piece, and these take up the most space. As they get near the top of the hold bales of hay and crates of canned goods are packed in. I'll bet we have enough canned peaches to last all Wales for 20 years, just on top of our cargo.

"This ship is in the army transport service and we have an army Lieutenant with us to look after the cargo and see that it reaches its destination all right. His hardest work is to dress himself and walk up to mess. The remainder of the day he spends sunning on deck and taking baths in our fresh water.

"My watches are 4 to 8, a. m. and p. m. This is a turbine ship, burning oil for fuel, and is easy to operate and very clean. The food is good and at present I am not so seasick but that I can eat as much as any two of the others. I imagine that our mess bill will be about \$25 each a month, perhaps more. When the month is up each pays his share. There are 16 officers and 180 men in the ship's complement.

"April 26th. I am just off watch, and it is blowing pretty bad to-night, but as we have a good load the ship is steady. Was rather hungry at supper time and ate a good allowance. We had goulash, corn bread, grapefruit, lettuce with salad dressing, tea, coffee, and sliced pineapple. I sure ate my share. By morning we will be 100 miles away. The total is 3200, and we ought to make it in 16 or 17 days. We go to Brest for orders. We passed at daybreak this morning a ship loaded with soldiers going to the States, and they gave us a big send-off as we passed.

"The night of the 29th. We had a good storm since I wrote the above. It was fixing for it then. We are 1620 miles from Cape Henry, and about half way there. Was seasick on the morning of the 27th. My bunk runs across or athwartships, and when we would roll, my head would be up in the air and then way down; then my interior apparatus would press on my lungs and try to crush my brain. I did not sleep a wink and was up at 4 in the morning, 'all in.'

"It is the evening of the 8th (May) and I can see the light that is at the entrance to St. Nazaire. We have to go south of there. Expect to get in to-morrow before noon. We lost a propeller blade in a storm since the above. We had a gale of a hundred miles an hour or more, and it nearly wrecked us. If it had not been for the heavy cargo to keep the ship down we'd have rolled over. We are now in the spot called the 'Sailors' Graveyard.' There are many wrecks around, for this was the center of the submarine zone. But now everything is quiet except for the fishing boats with their little red sails, and the big ones bound for the States."

WALEs.

Memorial Day Visitors

Memorial Day brought a record crowd to Wales, and the cottages around Lake George were seemingly all occupied. Among those noted were Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Bugbee, Charles H. Moore and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wadsworth of Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Holyoke, Robert Steele and Miss Dorothy Vandervere of Maplewood, N. J., Mr. Beckwith and family at the H. P. Smith cottage, John Balle of North Andover, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Waterhouse and friends of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer J. Knowles of Worcester, Lincoln Kennedy and Miss Bertha Bryons, Dr. and Mrs. Marshman and party from Wesley church, Springfield.

Mrs. King left Monday for a short visit in Troy, N. Y.
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Prouty were at "Overlook" Sunday.
Mrs. Ella E. S. Elkins of Westerly, R. I., formerly of Wales, is in town.
Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Gifford of

Springfield have taken "Pleasant View" for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Baker entertained about fifteen at the Lake View House Memorial Day.

Mrs. James Lillies and daughter, Miss Jessie, of New York City, will spend the summer at Camp Komfort.

F. M. Spear was at his new cottage for the week-end, and had as guests Messrs. Premo, Price and Rennison of Springfield.

Selah Walbridge, who has been in France with the A. E. F. and who was for a time held prisoner in a German camp, has returned home.

Lieut. (Dr.) C. Wesley Hale of the State Guards entertained members of the medical corps of that organization at Lakeside over the holiday. Three of the Hale cottages, the "Windermere," "Poplars," and "Tree Tops," were thrown open and with boating, bathing, etc., the men had an excellent time.

BRIMFIELD.

Memorial Day Observance

Memorial Day was observed in Brimfield in the form of exercises in which the pupils of the Academy and the Center schools participated. The procession, headed by the band in which former members of the school played, was formed in front of the Academy at 1 o'clock, and marched down to the Town Hall, stopping at the Center school, where the pupils joined the procession. There were recitations and singing by the students of the various schools and speeches by four Civil war veterans, Edward Davenport, Melven Booth, James Wesson and Lowell Wilcox.

Private Thomas Gray, Sergeant-Major Russell Skinner, and Sergeant Leon Wilcox, all boys who have returned home recently from overseas, spoke briefly of their experiences. Rev. William Estabrook spoke of the death of Miner Corbin, a Civil war veteran, which occurred during the year, and of the deaths of three former pupils of the Academy, Charles Saltzman, Charles Streeter, and Mason Howlett, who were in war service. A prayer was given by Rev. Estabrook in the cemetery to which the procession marched after the Town Hall exercises. The pupils repeated the Gettysburg address, and Edward Davenport conducted brief exercises at the Soldiers' monument.

Miss Carrie Bacon of Springfield visited her cousin, George Webster, over the week-end.
Miss Jennie Keith of Wollaston spent the week-end at the home of Mrs. Martha Streeter.
The meeting of the women's missionary society will be held at the home of Mrs. Hubbard this afternoon.

Sergeant-Major Russell G. Skinner of the 328th Infantry, who has been overseas for a year, reached home last week.

Mrs. Jennie Keith of Wollaston, who has been spending a few days with Mrs. H. N. Griggs, has returned to her home.

Mrs. George F. Kenney, who has been teaching during the year in a private school in Whitewater, Wis., has returned this week.

The Hitchcock Free Academy nine played the match game with an alumni team on the Academy grounds Memorial Day with the score 25 to 13 in favor of the alumni. The alumni team contained some of the best players of former days.

Miss Katherine Brown of Hitchcock Free Academy was pleasantly surprised last Thursday evening when a number of schoolmates gave her a party at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brown. The affair was in honor of Miss Brown's 15th birthday.

The Grange members had their annual Memorial observances in the church Sunday afternoon. Rev. William Estabrook, who preached a fitting sermon, spoke of the loss to the community in the death of Dr. R. V. Sawin, and Charles Streeter, who died in France. Brief exercises were held in the cemetery, and flowers were placed on the graves of 23 of their members.

Children's Night was observed by the Grange Tuesday evening with most enjoyable exercises by the children of Grange families. There were songs, piano music, recitations, drills and dialogs, which were given in a delightful manner. The exercises were in charge of the teachers of the Center schools, Miss Wiggins, Miss Julia Hitchcock and Mrs. Gray.

WARE.

Ozias and Rose Messier have bought 10,500 feet of land at North and Appleton streets and will build on it.

A gang of wreckers from the Swift-McNutt Company of Boston have arrived to finish taking up the rails of the defunct Ware & Brookfield street railway.

The assessors are of the opinion that the two remaining members of the board can finish up the work as expeditiously as to select another person to succeed the late Herbert F. Barnes. It would require more

work to break in another man than it would take to complete the work themselves.

The members of the Sandy club, who have started building a bath house for the children on Upper Muddy Brook, in addition to the new apartments which they have put up for men and women, are making plans to put in a new beach of white sand.

Complying with the new labor law restricting the working hours of women and minors, the markets and grocery stores will open at 7.30, and the dry goods stores will open at 8.30 in the morning. All stores will close at 5.30 p. m. except Saturdays, when the closing time will be 9.15. The women, according to the ruling, will be allowed three hours for dinner and supper.

As the result of an accident near district school number 7, Romeo Demers of the Greenwich Road had to shoot a valuable horse which was struck by an automobile Saturday afternoon. The automobile was owned and driven by William Tobin, who claims that a heavy growth of bushes obstructed the view of the road so that neither party could see the other.

Rev. John H. Murphy, pastor of All Saints' church, sailed Monday from Halifax, N. S., for Ireland, where he is to spend the summer at his old home. Edward J. Curtin, freight agent for the Boston & Albany railroad, accompanied Father Murphy to Halifax. During his absence, Rev. J. F. Prendergast will be in charge of parish affairs.

The Otis Company has granted their employees at 48-hour week with an increase of 15 per cent, the new schedule starting Monday morning. Under this schedule, the employees receive higher wages than they did per week under the 54-hour schedule.

William N. Howard, who has been notified that he is a member of a committee on children's gardens, has refused to attend a meeting of the committee on the grounds that it is now too late to start in work on gardens. It would take two weeks to get a plan of campaign, and by the time that the children got interested in the work, it would be too late to plant.

BELCHERTOWN.

Reunion Sunday

Rev. P. W. Lyman occupied his old pulpit at the Congregational church last Sunday. He was pastor of the church for 18 years and was married in the old church. Mr. Lyman, now of Fall River, has been gone from Belchertown for over 25 years, and in all that time has never been here with his family before. Mrs. Lyman and the two daughters have died, but the pastor's sons, Harrison Lyman, a lawyer in Boston, and Major Root Lyman with his wife and daughter, were present. Major Lyman has just returned from overseas, where he was in the supply department under the chief ordnance officer, Miss Emil Lyman, Mr. Lyman's sister, of Easthampton, was also there. There were many others present Sunday, which was reunion Sunday for the town. The Morse family was present, among them Ransome Morse and Mayor Alvan Morse of Northampton. The Randall family of Worcester, who come of Belchertown stock, were there, and a large number of the Bartlett family.

Mr. and Mrs. James Isaacs announce the engagement of their daughter, Olive May, to J. Lester Allen, who has just returned from overseas.

There were several out-of-town guests in Belchertown over the holidays, among whom were Gaston Plantiff of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Holland, Mrs. Cornelia Holland and John Peeso of Springfield, Mrs. Sarah Dunbar of Holyoke, Mrs. Mary Ayers of Cushman, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Gould of Jamaica Plain, Miss Ethel Dewey of Worcester, Miss Christine Cady of West Springfield, Austin Bassett of Springfield, and the family of the late Barzelda Butler from Onset.

WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Margaret Schott

Mrs. Margaret E. Schott, 54, of Chapel street, died early Tuesday morning after a long illness. The funeral will take place from the home at 2 o'clock this afternoon, followed by services in the Methodist church; burial will be in Pine Grove Cemetery. Mrs. Schott was born in Conway and attended the public schools there, later entering a business college in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. She taught school for several years in Hadley. She has lived in West Warren for 11 years and was active in the Methodist church, the Women's Relief Corps, and the Ladies' Aid Society. Besides her husband she leaves two daughters, Ruby and Helen, and her father, George H. Schott, all of this town.

All Four Tires Cut

On opening his garage on Albany street, Israel Dick discovered the all

four tires on his touring car had been cut with a razor. A part of a razor blade was lodged in one of the tires. Entrance to the garage was forced by removing a window. The police are now bending their efforts to locate the culprit.

Arrangements for the carnival to be held on the evenings of June 19, 20 and 21 were completed at the meeting of the men of the Methodist church Monday afternoon. Thomas Richardson is chairman and Ernest S. Chesworth is treasurer.

HAMPDEN.

Valuable Cows Poisoned

Charles I. Burrell lost two valuable cows recently, due, he thinks, to arsenate of lead poisoning. Mr. Burrell believes that while some of the men who were spraying a neighbor's orchard came onto his premises for water, the bars were let down and the cows strayed into the field where they had access to the spraying material.

Miss Gertrude Lyons, who has successfully undergone an operation in the Hampden Hospital, has returned to her home.

There will be a community sing next Saturday afternoon by the members of the Federated church choir, assisted by Mrs. Eva Austin of Holyoke.

At the annual meeting of the Congregational church parish, \$40 was subscribed toward alterations in the church building. About \$60 must be raised among the members of the parish in order to add the fire escape and change the doors, as planned.

Although there are only three graduates this year, at a meeting last Saturday, the School Board voted to have the closing exercises as usual. No definite action was taken to fill the vacancies in the teaching corps, but Superintendent Taft has submitted the names of several candidates.

Plans are under way for a reception to be given to the veterans of the World war by the Hampden Chapter of the Red Cross. The date is set for June 17, the date of the battle of Bunker Hill. It will be a day-light and evening affair, with a dinner served free to all comers, and a dance in the Town Hall in the evening. It is hoped to have, as many service men present as possible, and in order to raise sufficient funds for the affair, there will be a popular subscription.

WILBRAHAM.

Miss Nellie M. Starr of Farmington, L. I., is visiting her father, J. H. Starr.

Mrs. Sarah Bliss Gillett and son have returned to town for the summer.

Mrs. J. A. Gillet of Brooklyn is spending a few months at the Bliss homestead.

Miss Elsie Rogers is now at her home for a month's vacation, after a year spent at Camp Devens as a student nurse.

Mrs. R. M. Welsh, who has been spending several months in Springfield, is now at her home on North Main street.

Guests at the home of Mrs. C. G. Robbins this week are Mrs. Eva Cook of New Haven, Conn., F. M. Robbins of Guilford, Vt., and Mr. and Mrs. William Clark of Springfield.

At the meeting of the World Wide Study Club this afternoon, Miss Louise Manning Hodgkins will speak on "Reconstruction Work Among the Returned Soldiers." A report on the work for the coming year will be read by the program committee.

At the annual meeting of the Red Cross, 968 garments were reported made during the year. The annual election of officers took place, and the following were elected: Chairman, Mrs. Thomas H. Nims; vice chairman, Mrs. William Buller; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. James M. Pickens; members of the executive committee, Mrs. Raymond Gurney and Mrs. Gardner Files.

Eagle Threatened.

The existence of the bird which is the emblem of America is threatened. An Alaskan law places a bounty of 50 cents on every bald eagle killed. The result is that in 19 months over 5,000 eagles have been killed. The bald eagle is charged with destroying salmon, young deer and game birds.

Strengthening Timber.

According to English scientists, electricity passed through timber when freshly cut makes it more resistant against decay and fungous growth.

Dependent on Language.

Many thoughts are so dependent upon the language in which they are clothed that they would lose half their beauty if otherwise expressed.—Ruskin.

Knew Where It Would Land.

Lawyer—"Yes, sir! We can settle up this estate for you in about eight months." The Principal Heir—"But can you wait that long for the money?"—Judge.

They Were Seven!

By ERNEST BETTERIDGE

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"Looking for a job, eh? Well, you go seven blocks down that street to the end of the town. There you'll find Sevenoaks. Neat little place. John Darlow owns it. Ask for him. I happen to know he wants a handy man and you look like that. And say, there's a pretty daughter there. Aha! Stick to Darlow for seven years, like the man did in the story, and maybe you'll get her. And she's worth waiting for, believe me!"

Thus a native of Brompton, answered an incidental inquiry of Wylie Marsh. The latter, a fine looking young fellow of about 20, smiled at the quaint presentation of his informant, thanked him and seemed infused with the "seven" idea, for within seven minutes he was at the Darlow place.

Seven hours work about the place and at the supper table Marsh met Celia Darlow. Never so tidy a little housekeeper, never a more charming face! With a feeling of rare content Marsh settled down into a groove that seemed exactly fitted to him.

By the end of seven weeks Marsh and Celia were engaged. At the end of seven months John Darlow discovered this mutual devotion, fiercely ordered Marsh out of the house and nearly broke Celia's heart by that act. Celia eloped with Marsh, and from a town seven miles distant wrote a beseeching note asking for the parental blessing and forgiveness.

There came back a scathing, scorching reply. Forever, it stated, she was shut out from heart and home. Neither she nor the man she had wedded without permission should ever darken the door of Sevenoaks again! More appeals, more bitter and definite replies, and Celia knew that she had cast in her lot with Marsh for good.

Seven years passed by, unforgiving and lonely for John Darlow, full of life, variety and bliss for the wedded pair. Tender, considerate, loving, Marsh had never given Celia cause to regret marrying him, except for sorrowful thoughts regarding her father Celia was supremely content.

Marsh, it seemed, before coming to Sevenoaks had been a member of a circus troupe. He was a gymnast with a peculiar talent. This was the ability with lightning swiftness to hang, twist and swing from one trapeze bar to a series of others placed at various distances. His act was a star one and liberally paid for. When he had applied at Sevenoaks for work it was after a fit of illness and out of the circus season.

Marsh followed his unique profession only four months in the year. The first season Celia accompanied him, and added to their store of savings by taking charge of the wardrobes of the members of the troupe. The second year there was a baby, the third year Marsh had accumulated sufficient to purchase a pretty bungalow with several acres set in small fruit surrounding it.

Then began an ideal existence for the happy pair, still lovers. Marsh was at home eight months of the year. Two new babies came along; and health and harmony made the time fly swiftly. Upon each recurring birthday of her father Celia wrote him a loving note, but no attention was paid to these.

It was the anniversary of their wedding day when bad news came to them. Sevenoaks was 200 miles away, but Marsh got out his automobile and started on the long trip without losing a moment. A telegram from a physician had apprised Celia that her father was dangerously ill. When they reached the old home a nurse told them that Mr. Darlow was unconscious, and after they had seen the physician they knew that the patient had seen his best days.

"His trouble may wear off with time," the doctor said, "but he may be an invalid for many months." There was a serious consultation and Marsh took the responsibility of removing his father-in-law to their own home.

Marsh had to go away on business and it was with eagerness and expectancy that he returned at the end of a week. Celia had written him that her father was improving, that he had even been able to come out into the garden in an invalid chair, but that his mind seemed still clouded.

Ah! how it awakened to full action the day when Marsh returned. As the volatile gymnast came in sight of the house seven children flocked to meet him with joyous cries. One by one he picked them up, and one by one as he had them he hung them all in a row upon the lower limb of a tree, suspended by toes, knees and hands. They filled the air with strident mirth. Then Marsh struck an attitude and let them run up his planted knee, and behold! a human pyramid! At all this John Darlow stared, agape.

"Seven!" he breathed, bewilderedly. "What a family—what a man—not not all yours, Celia?"

"Four we adopted, dear father—orphans. They belonged to an old circus partner of Wylie."

"He's a good man!" murmured Darlow brokenly. "Tell him so. I've been a hard-hearted, old reprobate! Tell him that, too!" And an hour later Celia and Wylie, reconciled to the obdurate John Darlow, felt that their earthly paradise was complete.

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

Shower-Gifts For The Bride-to-Be

All sorts of bright and pleasing articles at 25c to \$1.50, that she can enjoy and keep. A new lot of choice little Nutter pictures have just arrived that are just the thing. 75c up.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street,
near Bridge street

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Graduation Pumps

Girls' White Canvas Graduation Pumps\$2 to \$5

White Kid and White Nubuck Graduation Pumps \$5 to \$7.50

Patent Leather Graduation Pumps \$4.50 to \$7

Boys' Patent and Gunmetal Graduation Pumps \$4 and \$5

SILK HOSIERY

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

The Eyeglass Glide.

It was at a formal dancing party, and I was dancing with a young man who wore eyeglasses. I soon felt something cold slide down my back and my friend said, "Pardon me; my glasses have fallen down your back." Needless to say I escaped to the dressing room and had the glasses removed and returned to him.—Chicago Tribune.

Are of the Bagpipe.

It is wrong to suppose that the bagpipe is associated only with Scotland. for this instrument is centuries old and has always been known in Asia. People danced to the music of the bagpipe in the thirteenth century. The painter Raphael pictures a bagpiper, and didn't the Pied Piper of Hamelin play this same instrument?

Ain't It So?

"Speakin' of musical instruments," remarked the facetious feller, "there's no music as purty to the ears of a business man as hearin' 'Taps' played on his cash register."—Indianapolis Star.

Mending Knives and Forks.

To mend a knife or steel fork which has come out of the handle, fill the hole with finely powdered resin and hold the rough end of the knife or fork in the fire until it becomes hot. Insert it in the powdered resin and hold it straight until firmly fixed.

Poison Bottle Warning.

To distinguish bottles containing poisons in the dark a sandpaper band to encircle them with an opening for their labels has been invented.

Wisdom in Saving.

A man may, if he knows not how to save as he gets, keep his nose all his life to the grindstone and die not worth a groat at last.

New Screw Fastener.

An Australian inventor has patented a screw fastener for wool bale bands that enables the bales to be made tight and permits the use of narrow bands, thereby saving steel.

Best Government.

The proper function of a government to make it easy for people to do good and difficult for them to do evil. —Madstone.

Monson News.

Sergeant McMahon Not Dead

Although Springfield Paper Published His Picture As Such Sunday

The Springfield Sunday Republican, in its pictorial list of local men who had died in the service, in some manner printed a poor picture of Sergeant Dennis McMahon of Monson. A well-known citizen of the village sat looking over the page Sunday afternoon and, happening to glance out of the window just after noting McMahon's picture, saw the Sergeant himself passing the house. Seizing the sheet he hid him out into the street and confronted the soldier with the evidence that he had died for the good of the cause. McMahon denied the soft impeachment. He said, "I've been called a 'dead one,' but never supposed it would get in the paper." Sergeant McMahon was gassed, cited for bravery, and promoted, but never "died" in the service. He recently returned from overseas, and was about town Sunday.

Mail Carrier Wanted

Sealed proposals for carrying the U. S. mail, including parcel post mails, between the local postoffice and the Central Vermont Railroad station will be received by the postmaster until June 1st. The mail was carried for many years by the late John Curley. James Dunn then had the contract with George N. Works as the carrier, and A. B. Norcross is now relinquishing the contract.

Carnival Dance Committee

R. S. Hughes is chairman of the committee for the carnival dance, which will be held on the evening of July 4th. Mr. Hughes has these to assist him: Mr. and Mrs. John Monahan, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pearson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rourke, Mr. and Mrs. Howard King, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Ellis, Miss Joanna V. Cantwell, Miss Cecelia Hughes, Frank Blakesborough, Oswald Fagan and W. V. Moffett.

Ralph T. Entwistle is visiting H. E. Shaw of Norwood.

Mrs. Mary Buffington of Washington street is seriously ill.

The post office will be open to-morrow from 6.30 to 8.45 a. m. and 5 to 7 p. m.

Harold Conant of Boston has been spending a few days with R. T. Entwistle.

Fifty members of Day Spring Lodge of Masons visited the lodge at Stafford Springs Tuesday evening.

Rufus P. Cushman Jr. of Boston, and Corporal W. A. Cushman of Camp Upton, were home with their parents over the week-end.

Private Earl Williams has returned to the military hospital at White Plains, N. Y., after spending 10 days' furlough with his parents on Pearl street.

The body of Miss Mary L. Colburn, 70, a resident of Monson for many years, was brought here from Springfield for burial in Hillside cemetery Sunday afternoon.

Monson Methodists kept pace with the Springfield district in their Centenary drive, and exceeded the local quota of \$1341. On a one year basis \$1626 were pledged; on a five-years basis \$5400 were subscribed.

E. K. Allen has purchased of Mark Stillman his residence near the North Monson factory. Mr. Allen is acquiring an "Allenville," he now owns all the property from the North Monson mill site to Bert Leach's.

A. B. Norcross has been appointed rural mail carrier for Route No. 2. F. G. Maguire resigned from this route last December, and F. H. Johnson has been substituting since then.

The public school children held their Memorial Day exercises in the Roderick Theater this afternoon. Patriotic songs were sung and Sergeant John R. Sullivan spoke to the children on "France." There were patriotic movies.

Sergeant Harry W. Bugbee of Springfield will give a brief address at the Soldiers' Monument when the veterans' procession halts there to-morrow on its way to Hillside cemetery.

The public school entertainment was a decided success from every standpoint. The matinee in the afternoon was well attended, and the hall was not large enough to accommodate all who attended in the evening. Over 1000 tickets were sold. The net proceeds for the playground fund will be over \$100.

In a list of members of the class of 1869 of Monson Academy, recently published should be included the name of W. H. Hall of West Hartford. Mr. Hall is a trustee of the Academy and actively interested in its work. He is secretary of his class, and has done much of the organization of the coming reunion.

To Open Aged People's Home

The public is cordially invited to attend the dedicatory service of the "Monson Home for Aged People," which will be held at the Home on Main street next Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m.

There will be brief addresses by Rev. G. W. Pennington and Rev. H. G. Buckingham. Prayer will be offered by Rev. Charles N. Lovell. Rev. Abram Conklin will make the formal dedication, after which the Home will be opened for inspection.

The members of the Home will be Mr. and Mrs. Jacob T. Rogers, Mrs. Susan S. Jones, Mrs. Charles Fowler and Mrs. Louise Fenton. The matron, Miss Wilder of Springfield, will be assisted by Mrs. Lucy M. Newell.

Death of Miss Mary Coburn

The body of Miss Mary Larned Coburn was brought to Monson Sunday afternoon for burial in the family lot in Hillside cemetery. Rev. Charles N. Lovell conducting the service. Miss Coburn spent the greater part of her life in town, coming here from Ware, where she was born 70 years ago. She was the daughter of Rev. David and Elizabeth L. Coburn. Miss Coburn graduated from Monson Academy in 1868 and was a devoted member of the Congregational church for many years. After selling the Coburn home Miss Coburn went to Portland, Ore., several years ago, where she remained about two years. Returning East she settled in Springfield. Her health failed about five years ago and two months ago she had a shock, from which she did not rally. She leaves a sister, Mrs. Sarah E. Fitz, and a nephew, William S. T. Fitz of Springfield, and a niece in Oregon.

Wing Hospital Drive

The postponed drive for the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer will be held in Monson beginning next Monday. Charles L. Ricketts is chairman of the drive, and has 60 solicitors who will cover the town by streets. It is hoped to get 1000 annual members of the association from Monson.

New Schedule of Hours

Notices were posted this morning in Ricketts and Shaw mills and the Ellis mills that, beginning June 2d, the employees would work 48 hours a week with adjustment of wages.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth G. Haley of Collinsville, Conn., have been spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sweiger.

Work at the Grant S. Kelley mill at South Monson was resumed Tuesday. The mill was closed Monday for the adjusting of business complications, but the employees were paid off Monday night and Tuesday morning.

Seth G. Haley of Collinsville, Conn., former principal of Monson Academy, was in town Tuesday moving his household furniture, which he stored here when he left for France in September, 1917.

A blaze in the office building at the Flynt Granite Co.'s quarry called out the fire department yesterday afternoon at 1.30. The loss was slight and the blaze easily extinguished.

The summer program for the Protestant churches is announced as follows: Union services will be held in the Methodist church the first three Sundays in July, the 6th, 13th, and 20th; in the Universalist church July 27th, August 3d and 10th; in the Congregational church the 17th, 24th, and 31st.

First-Class Private Ralph W. Pennington of the 310th Ambulance Company, 78th Division, has landed at Hoboken after a year overseas. He goes to Camp Dix to be mustered out, and expects to be home soon. He is at the head of the history department of the Masten Park high school in Buffalo.

As It Seemed to Her.

A small daughter who appeared in the upper hall on the night her mother was giving a dinner party happened in time to catch a glimpse of a handsome woman in a décolleté gown. The next morning the first question she asked was: "Who was the pretty lady in the skirt?"

Joy of Motoring.

No feeling in the world is equal to the thrill of real motoring. The Joy of the long tour, through strange and out-of-the-way places is never ending. Odd scenes and quaint people are everywhere. Get out on the road, off the boulevard and see how the other people live.

Wet Porphyry Pebbles.

At Nantasket Bench I cannot but approve the taste which clothed the emperors in purple, when I see the wet porphyry pebbles.—Emerson.

Abbreviating Names.

The pioneers give up beautiful names and the postal authorities abbreviate them.—San Francisco Chronicle.

BRIMFIELD.

Academy Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the trustees of Hitchcock Free Academy was held in the Academy building Monday afternoon. The officers were re-elected as follows: President, Charles S. Tarbell; vice-president, Orus E. Parker; clerk, Robert J. Streeter; treasurer, O. E. Parker. Munroe Tarbell was chosen to fill the vacancy caused by the declination of Frank G. Haynes of Sturbridge to be a candidate for re-election. Charles W. Robinson was chosen to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. Sawin. Henry K. Hyde of Ware was re-elected for the term of five years. The local trustees constituted the prudential committee. Leon H. Thompson of Wales was chosen auditor. The clerk of the board, Mr. Streeter, was appointed to draw up resolutions on the death of Dr. Sawin. The matter of installing a system of ventilation in the Academy building was referred to the prudential committee.

WALES.

Many Cottages Occupied

Despite the frequent and heavy showers Sunday the cottagers were in town in greater numbers than on any previous day this year. Among those to return were Mrs. C. H. Steele and her sister, Mrs. Hoyt and daughter, Helen Hoyt, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Kittell at "Overlook"; Dr. and Mrs. C. Wesley Hale. Dr. Hale's mother and W. D. Hale at the "Windermere"; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hardie and daughter Virginia at the "Virginian"; Dr. Marshman at "Brook Rhody"; Harlan Gale at "Little Rhody"; Mr. and Mrs. Harrison G. Royce, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin M. Spear and party, and Dr. and Mrs. M. J. Dillon, all of Springfield.

Escaped the Officers

Constables A. C. Needham and Robert Heck were called to a house in the west part of town last week to arrest a man who was making himself obnoxious and who it is said, if apprehended will be arraigned on a serious charge. During the time between the summons and the arrival of the officers the culprit made a hasty and successful "get-away."

Joseph Allard has received his discharge from the army and returned to his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Shaw had for a guest over Sunday their son, Randolph and Mrs. Della Burman and father of Worcester.

Dr. E. G. Marshman is planning to entertain a company of young men from Wesley church, Springfield at his summer home, "Brook Lawn," over the holiday.

Capt. James Hynes has returned from France, landing at Philadelphia Sunday. He will probably be mustered out of the service at Camp Dix, where his division was organized.

Memorial Day will be observed in the usual way, with speaking, exercises by school children, and the decoration of graves by the G. A. R. About sixty wreaths have been made by the ladies at the home of Mrs. Edgar C. W. Whittemore.

Frank Smith, just home from France, was given a surprise in the form of a welcoming home party, on Saturday night at his home in Staffordville. There was a large number present and the verdict was "the best ever."

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Walter Lyman is visiting friends at Hockanum.

Miss Nellie Flynn has recently taken a position in the North Wilbraham post office.

The body of Mrs. George Wood of Monson, formerly of this town, was brought to the East Wilbraham cemetery for burial Wednesday afternoon of last week.

An excellent musical program was furnished at the entertainment of the Ladies' Aid Society of Grace Union church last Wednesday evening. About \$25 was taken in, according to the reports of the committee in charge.

Miss Rachel Cutler of Maple street entertained the Juliet Allen Card Club of Springfield in her home last Thursday. Mrs. Dwight Winter and Mrs. E. A. Wheeler won the prizes, and Mrs. Helen Batchelor and Mrs. Vee Small won the gift prizes.

Principal G. W. Douglas of Wilbraham Academy delivered the Memorial Day address and the male quartet of Palmer sang patriotic selections at the exercises in Christian Union church in East Wilbraham Sunday afternoon. The soldiers' graves were decorated at the close of the exercises.

Household Hint.

"Albert, I want you to see the new dining room set Mr. Brown has bought for his wife. It would just match our wall paper."

Optimistic Thought.

He is the noblest who has raised himself by his own merit to a higher station.

The Land Game

By ARCHY CAMERON NEW

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Bob Wakefield loved to bring flashes of delight into Helen Gibson's fine brown eyes with frequent presents of flowers and candy, and he wasn't averse to letting the world know that nothing on earth mattered as much to him as the smiles of her pretty oval face and the kisses from her laughing red lips. And she felt happily sure of him until the Marley Heights Land company came into its gorgeous being!

With some trepidation, though true of the responsibilities of his approaching marriage, Bob left a well-paying position to take up his duties as head salesman for that company. The lure of the letters he received was too much for him to withstand.

"A most brilliant opportunity for a wide-awake hustler," read the written enticements. "We will spend thousands on advertising, free bus rides, brass-band concerts and refreshments to bring prospective customers out to look at Marley Heights, the coming Utopia. The sales will be phenomenal. All you will have to do is to sign up the buyers."

Bob hit, and to be fair, for the first two weeks prospects looked wonderfully rosy. He did make money, more than he had ever made before, and modest plans already made for his marriage were gradually reshaped for an affair more becoming to his more prosperous circumstances. But there were two flies in his ointment. The company installed twelve powerful searchlights over their development,



I Felt Like A Pick-Pocket.

built a pavilion for free movies, and made a new bid for night sales. Bob gritted his teeth and grudgingly arranged to be on hand three nights a week.

And on the remaining four nights Helen slowly discovered a new cloud on their horizon of happiness.

"He seems distrustful," she confided unhappily to her mother. "I don't believe he loves me any more."

"Why?" asked her mother, sagely concealing a smile.

"He doesn't tell me so any more," pouted Helen. "He wouldn't even admit my dress was pretty. When I asked him he just grunted and told me not to be silly. I—I believe he's got another girl."

"Maybe he's run out of endearing words," suggested that wise old lady. "Or maybe he's looking around a little now that he's making money. But I guess he's getting tired and jaded. Wait a while and see."

So Helen waited, but as time drew on matters seemed to be getting worse. Even his presents grew fewer and his manner more reserved, until Helen could stand it no longer. There must be another girl, she decided. The question arose, should she ask him about it? Nonsense, she mused, what would be the use? He'd deny it. She'd have him watched—that was it. And then she shuddered. What! let anybody know how much she cared? Never! But realizing her need of an ally she consulted her best friend, Doris Clayton, and Doris drew her father into the plan. Sure, Mr. Clayton would help her. He had an idea, he admitted, but it would take nerve. Helen assured him she had plenty of that. And so they got their heads together.

At 2.30 the following afternoon a party of three waited for a Marley Heights bus at the end of the Eighth avenue line. Opposite them a huge sign eighty feet high blazed forth in golden letters the tre-mendous opportunity at Marley Heights, with its wide streets, modern sewerage and its bound-to-rise values.

"Ugh!" shuddered one of the party, a slender young woman in heavy widow's weeds. "I hate to look at it. Sn-p—suppose he finds me out?"

"He won't, my dear," Doris reassured her. "If you'll let me do the talking. He doesn't know me nor dad, and besides daddy will wait in the office. He knows Mr. Bartwell intimately—he's the manager."

Almost immediately an ornate limousine, labeled in smart gray lettering "Direct to Marley Heights," drew into view and an alert young chauffeur in a resplendent uniform opened the door invitingly to Helen and her party. He then offered them a handsome box of chocolates.

"Something to regale yourselves with during the short ride," he told them smilingly. "Our company wishes its guests to be content." And he leaped into his seat and drove off. Every fifteen feet a huge sign greeted their gaze, proclaiming the mammoth possibilities of this coming metropolis, Marley Heights. And then the machine entered a long court of honor—tall, white-painted columns—labeled "The Road to Wealth." And as if mystically warned of their approach the strains of a brass band greeted them as they rolled into a large open space which the signposts called "The Square."

Helen's heart gave a little tug as Bob Wakefield, with a winning smile and immaculately groomed, hastened toward them. Helen and Doris met him, while Mr. Clayton turned toward the office.

"Welcome to Marley Heights, ladies," he greeted them oilyly, and Helen shivered—he hadn't been that nice to her lately. "Will you follow me?"

And then, as he showed them over the vast tract, explaining volubly its many advantages, Helen started to grow distrustful of both. It seemed patent to her that Doris was flirting with Bob—her Bob.

"The greatest chance in your life, miss," Bob was saying. "You and your mother should locate here. You will pardon me, I'm sure, if I say it, but I'm only human. A pretty girl like you ought to do what she can to keep looking attractive. And what is more, attractive than a pretty girl in a pretty home in a fine neighborhood?" He leaned closer to Doris, so that Helen barely heard him whisper, "I'd especially love to have you out here. I live here myself, and—well, you know." And Bob managed a well-simulated blush. Helen shuddered. What duplicity!

"But why," Doris further shocked Helen, "why can't you call to see me in town?"

"I'm so busy," Helen felt relieved to hear him say. "I have so many people to sell to—such a rush all the time. But I'd love to have you and"—turning to Helen—"your mother out here."

"It's entirely too bleak," came Helen's icy outburst. "I'd die of lonesomeness." And as Bob looked at her strangely she took Doris' arm and turned toward the square. "Come, Doris," she whispered.

"But, ladies," Bob interposed anxiously, "you can't judge from present appearances. Think of the future—beautiful homes, attractive neighbors, fresh air, thirty-five minutes from the center of town—"

The remainder of his speech fell on empty ears, as Helen and Doris had turned and walked away. Bob looked after them a moment and then, stamping his heel into the earth, made a beeline for the office of the manager.

"I'm through, Mr. Bartwell," he announced savagely. "Business is rotten and—"

"But, Mr. Wakefield," protested the manager ingratiatingly, "it won't keep up that way long. We're spending thousands on advertising, work has started on three houses, in another week the crowd—"

"Will wake up!" Bob jerked out rudely. "I'm tired of all this glittering sham—why, there isn't a thing real anywhere around here. Real values, bah! Three-thousand-dollar lots out of a cheap hundred-dollar acre! Real neighbors, bunk! A couple of dirty old hicks that didn't know any better signed contracts and I felt like a pick-pocket. Courtesy—why, I've been making love to women, coddling children—just to make 'em buy, till I've been ashamed to tell my girl I love her. And I do love her. I idolize her. I—"

"Tell that to her," spoke up a heavy-set old gentleman with twinkling eyes, who advanced smilingly toward Bob, who regarded him in amazement. "She's right outside. But I'm interested in this land, so cut out the knocks. I don't blame you, but you've got better work ahead of you. Follow me."

And then Mr. Clayton led the astonished Bob to the limousine.

"Helen," he said, with a gleam in his eyes. "Bob wants to tell you something. Go over there in that grove with her, Bob."

"What's the use," yelled Bob Wakefield, leaping into the machine and grasping her in his arms. "I can tell her here. You're the most wonderful, darling, beautiful creature in the world. I love you so much that—"

"Are you sure, Bob," she asked, with a thrill in her tone, "that you mean that?"

"The dev—" and then he broke off his sentence against her starved lips.

Forecasting Storms.

By means of what is believed to be a new scientific discovery, it is claimed that weather forecasts may be made with reasonable accuracy two weeks in advance.

As a result of research, conducted by a former chief of the weather bureau and a representative of the Smithsonian Institution, it has been found that there are rifts in the upper clouds of the solar atmosphere which cause a variation in the amount of heat radiated to the earth. It is said the investigators have discovered the period of time between the passage of a heat rift in the solar atmosphere and the appearance of resulting storms on the earth.

It has been found that at times these heat rifts persist for several months and that they have produced corresponding disturbances here.

Finding Out

By EVELYN LEE

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"You make me laugh!" spoke up Acton Brill, a cousin of Luella Morse. "Why are you going to dig up a dead issue that is shelved?"

"It has been a crying matter to me," answered the young girl seriously. "It worried my father nearly to death; it has been on my mind ever since he died. I do not know what dreadful secret was involved, but while delirious father referred to it, I felt it my duty to look into the matter. He was a good man, was father, as both of us know, but there might have been a misstep, a temptation in the past placing him under the power of an enemy, a blackmailer. No, I cannot rest until I know the worst, and I am determined to get the facts concerning this mystery, which certainly darkened my father's life."

"But if your father was unable to free himself from what you believe to be the extortion of a person having some hold upon him, how can you hope to succeed?"

"I have my plan," replied Luella, the spirit of resolve and confidence in her steadfast eyes. "I know the name of the man whom he has visited year after year. I have found some letters he wrote to father. They are terse, sharp, demanding payments mutually agreed on. If I made no move, and even if this Anson Ladd never troubled us again, I should be living under a constant dread. Seemingly I shall go to the city and earn my own living, but all I am thinking of is probing the mystery of father's dealings with Anson Ladd, lawyer, Brooks building, Springfield."

So Luella Morse left her pretty native town with no confidante as to her real purpose except Acton Brill, whom she knew she could trust. She was a sensible girl, and lovely, too, and she found board and lodging with a respectable old lady just on the edge of the business section of the city. Then she located the office of Anson Ladd. Several times she passed its door, reading his name upon its panels. She found its sole occupant to be a young man whom she took for a clerk. Then she summoned her courage to attempt the plan she had formed in her mind.

"Can I see Mr. Anson Ladd?" she inquired, being now near enough to the supposed clerk to observe that he was a very handsome and pleasant-faced young man.

"I am his son, Robert Ladd," came the explanation. "My father died several weeks since. Did you have some business with him?"

"Why, not exactly," answered Luella. "I had heard of him and wondered if he needed my help in the office. But of course—"

"What can you do?" inquired young Mr. Ladd, with a token of friendly interest in his face.

"I understand the typewriter and can take some dictation," said Luella.

The young man seemed to ponder. He asked her name. She gave it as Verona Tresham, feeling the deception excusable.

"Tell you, Miss Tresham," spoke Robert Ladd, after a pause, "there is not much to do here, but I was thinking of advertising for some one to take charge of the office when I am away and type a few letters occasionally. You see, about all I have had to do was to go over my father's papers, and sort them out and clean up a lot of useless rubbish. What's left is in his old desk yonder," and Luella's eyes glowed as they rested on the battered old receptacle pointed out by the speaker. "My father owned a great deal of city property and my main employment is looking after mortgages and rents."

Luella felt that providence was indeed helping her as she left the Ladd office, engaged to report for work the next morning at a reasonably good salary. The dead man's papers! In that desk. Had the son discovered the possible one covering the dealings of the old lawyer with her father?

Ever these thoughts were in her mind during the rest of that week. A natural impetuosity influenced her to set at work at once to investigate that old desk, but it was locked, and she knew that she must use caution.

The next morning Mr. Ladd announced that he would not be at the office the next day. The first thing the following morning Luella set about investigating the old desk. She worked at its lock with a wire until she had it opened. She was exploring document after document when Mr. Ladd entered the office.

"Why, Miss Tresham, what is this?" he inquired bewildered.

Luella stood agast. Then her usual composure deserted her. She felt guilty and helpless under the gaze of her employer. She burst into tears and told her whole story.

"Samuel Morse?" he repeated the name after her. "Why, I destroyed the papers in that matter a month ago. You poor, faithful, but mistaken child. Your father did indeed pay money to my father, but it was to protect the memory and family of a dear friend who sold my father a forged note."

The reaction from the tense strain of fear was too much for Luella. She tottered and Robert Ladd caught her in his arms, and then there pity, tenderness, real interest, surged up in his soul as he told her how he loved her.

The Story Lady

By CLAUDE HOLDEN

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Where did we leave off last time? Oh, yes; well, Weenie Weenie saw the old witch coming and hid in the trunk of the giant oak." A buzz sounded and Loretta had to break in on her story to give some one a connection but she started in again almost immediately.

It was an odd thing to be telling stories to a little boy she had never seen and whose real name she did not even know, but Loretta did not let that interfere with her telling powers. She was switchboard operator in the Roberts' big stores. About five Saturday nights before she had heard a little voice over the wire say:

"Please tell me a story, Miss Telephone Girl. There is nobody to tell Sonny Boy stories on Saturday nights when daddy isn't here."

It was the appeal in the little voice that got around Loretta's heart strings, so she started in telling him the stories she had told her own brother when he was that small—the brother that was now overseas fighting for his country. Interruptions were many, but Sonny Boy did not seem to mind them.

"Please tell me more," he would say when she finished one story, so soon Loretta had to resort to her imagination to find stories to tell him. It was by accident that he got her connection the first night, but she arranged with the central operators to put him on her line when he asked for the Story Lady. That was the name she told him to call her.

Once when her voice had grown tired Loretta asked Sonny Boy something about himself.

"I live with my daddy," he said. "I haven't any mamma now. Daddy tells me stories every night but Saturdays, and then he's away, but I like your stories, too."

"His name's just Daddy," he answered to her request for his father's

Positions were few and far between, she found, but at last one came her way and a recommendation was asked for. She detested the idea of asking the superintendent at Roberts' for one, but remembered Mr. Roberts' just in time. She had never spoken to him personally, but he had always been very nice over the wire. His voice had told her that he was a kind man and would treat her fairly. He had had enough experience with her in a business way to be able to recommend her for this other position, too. It was Saturday night—he would be in his office.

Loretta dodged past Forbes as she went through the store and up the stairs that led to the offices. Mr. Roberts was in his private office. The waiting room was brilliantly lighted. Coming out of a dark corridor into it blinded Loretta for the time being. A stifled sob brought back her sight. There was a little boy of about five, years huddled in the corner—a lonely-looking little fellow just like Sonny Boy.

"Man's came before he finished the story of the Princess and the Roses," a little voice sobbed. It was Sonny Boy. Loretta recognized his voice. She forgot everything else but the yearning that had been in her heart for months, as she took the little fellow in her arms. "Where did he leave off?" she asked as she brushed aside the tears.

Sonny Boy knew her at once. "Just where the prince was climbing the tower," he answered, after he had kissed her in delight. Loretta picked up the thread of the story and went on.

Her voice raised just a trifle as she neared the end. "And the prince said, 'Now, I have found you!'" She paused a moment for breath.

"And will take you to the Land of Roses," finished a strange voice. Unseen, the private office door had opened and Mr. Roberts had entered. Loretta realized it for the first time. He was Sonny Boy's daddy.

"This is my Story Lady," Sonny Boy cried in glee. "Isn't she pretty, daddy?"

No wonder Loretta stammered over the reason for her visit.

"I won't recommend you for that position," Mr. Roberts said, when she had finished, and then when he saw her face fall, added, with a smile: "Because I have a much better one to offer you. What would you say to being Story Lady in the department I am going to open for the care of the children who come with their mothers who shop here? You will have complete charge of it all."

Sonny Boy looked on while she expressed her thanks for the kind offer and voiced the willingness to accept the position. "I thought you were going to bring my Story Lady home for my mamma," he interrupted.

"Hush!" his father said, in confusion, while Loretta tried to hide her blush.

Just as she was leaving, her face radiant with the prospect before her, she heard his father whisper, "Not now, Sonny; be patient for just a while."

"Just a while," she repeated to herself. "Dreams do come true, sometimes."

And so hers did.

Every Age Has Surprises.

Each generation brags about the inventions of its time, writes "Girard" in the Philadelphia Press.

We call the roll today and find to our credit the airship, automobile, phonograph, typewriter, electric light, telephone, submarine and wireless.

In Webster's day they were as amazed at their own inventions and those of the recent past—the telegraph, the railroad train, the steamship and the gas light.

But, bless your soul, dust off that old school book copy of science and read this, penned some 18 centuries ago:

"In my own time there have been invented transparent windows, tubes for diffusing warmth equally through all parts of a building and shorthand, which has been carried to such a perfection that a writer can keep pace with the most rapid speaker."

So it seems that Ben Pitman's alleged invention of shorthand had been anticipated over 1,000 years before Columbus came to America.

Timber Wolves Kill Caribou.

Timber wolves are working havoc among the caribou herds around Lake Athapapuskow, 100 miles north of the Pas, the present northern terminus of the Canadian National railway. Trappers and hunters report that the caribou are being slaughtered by the hundreds.

The caribou are accustomed to swim into the Lake Athapapuskow region every summer to pasture on the rich grass that carpets the forests and swamp lands. They usually withdraw at the approach of cold weather into the barrens of the far North, where they winter immune in a country free from wolves.

They delayed their northward migration this year because of the mild temperatures that have prevailed on their southern feeding grounds and, caught in the heavy snows, they have fallen easy prey to the wolves.

A Junker Type.

"The German junkers are such a bad lot that their very virtues would be faults in other people."

The speaker was ex-Ambassador Gerard. He went on:

"The Germans remind me of Mrs. Smith's second husband."

"My second ain't no saint," said Mrs. Smith, "but I'll say this for him—he's better than my first by a long shot. He's in jail so much, you see, that practically all I earn I have for my own use."

CAUTION



"I think I love you most because you remind me so much of my first wife."

"Yes, and if I married you, I'm afraid you'd always be reminding me of her."

The Victor's Homecoming.

Sir Douglas Haig's Grenadier guard of honor at Charing Cross, when the man of the hour came home, was a particularly fine body of men, and from end to end of the lines there was hardly a man without wound stripes.

Not a few of the distinguished people on the platform noticed that three of the guard, standing side by side, had 16 wound stripes between them.

Find a Moth Exterminator.

Experiments of the bureau of entomology, United States department of agriculture, have demonstrated that naphthalene is uniformly effective in protecting woollens from clothes moth infection and in killing all stages of the insect, says the Des Moines Register.

A red cedar chest readily killed all adult moths and showed considerable killing effect upon young larvae. It did not prevent the hatching of eggs, but killed all of the resulting larvae almost immediately. Red cedar chips and shavings, while not entirely effective in keeping the adult moths from laying eggs on the flannel treated, appeared to protect it from appreciable damage when used liberally.

Not New to Her.

Beatrice was invited to a birthday party and, womanlike, she wanted a new frock. Her mother, finding the child's party dress in good condition, refused to buy another. Her father, trying to console his little daughter, said: "Let me see the dress, Beatrice."

She brought it and he said: "Why, Beatrice, it is very pretty! I've never seen it before."

"Well," responded the child, "I've seen it often."

THEIR LAST DANCE TOGETHER

Mrs. Castle Tells a Pretty Story of Her Final Performance With Her Husband.

Irene Castle's memories of her late husband, Capt. Vernon Castle, conclude in everybody's with the following account of their last public appearance:

"Our last dance together was while he was instructing us at Camp Mohawk, Canada. He had been given permission to come to New York especially to dance with me at a British recruiting benefit which was held at the New York hippodrome. Because of the nature of the occasion, he had been given permission to dance in uniform. It had been long since we had danced our old dances together, and it had been necessary the day before to work quite hard in brushing up. I had expected that Vernon would have forgotten altogether a lot of the steps or that he would be a little stiff from lack of practice, but on the night of the benefit he danced divinely. At the close of the performance many beautiful flowers were handed to us over the footlights. We bowed and bowed again our thanks. In the wings Vernon nervously kissed my hand and there were tears in his eyes. I wonder if he guessed we had danced our last dance, and the last ring of applause for us was still."

"The world had been very good to us. We had lived well and lavishly because of that same applause. Together we tasted success, fame and money. Thank God that at no time during that night did I dream it was the end."

Good Pipes From Paper Material.

"Pertinax," one of the most important of substitutes for metal, is a compressed paper material, which has been used in place of lead and copper for pipes for gas, oil and other purposes.

From a British war trade report, it appears that these pipes can endure three or four times as great a pressure as lead, while their weight is only one-ninth as great, and they are water-tight, insoluble and unaffected by temperatures up to about 200 degrees Centigrade. The tensile strength of the material is 14,000 pounds per square inch, nearly equaling that of the best stamped, sawed-out and drilled, and as an electric insulator approaches porcelain in effectiveness.

Contradictory Emotions.

"Something, I can't understand," mused Senator Sorghum, "is the way contradictory emotions simultaneously develop."

"Referring to what?"

"Every time I begin to talk about universal peace some suggestion occurs that warns up my fighting blood."

"The Zero Hour"

By T. B. ALDERSON

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"It's positively spooky!" whispered Doris Verne into the ear of her escort and would be lover, Clement Hastings, and she pressed closer to him and he was proud and thrilled at this sentiment appeal to his sheltering protection.

"The lecturer is certainly a gifted verbal window dresser," low voiced Clement. "What with magnetism, soul, concentration, hypnotism and clairvoyance, he promulgates some decidedly stunning theories."

It was an afternoon session of a higher thought ladies' society of Brocton. Doris had met Clement on her way to the lecture there to be delivered by an eminent so-called transcendentalist, and had with little difficulty persuaded him to accompany her. "Honor," "privilege," flushed and throbbing he had murmured, meaning that she had awarded him the acme of human felicity.

The lecturer harped upon "The Zero Hour," as he designated the 60 minutes between midnight and 1 o'clock in the morning. According to him when the world was asleep the occult was presented under the most favorable conditions. Then roamed disembodied spirits. Then, while the soul of a sleeper was in suspense, the subtle influence of suggestion or attraction could be most completely developed.

Doris listened, caught by the poetry and artistic allusions of the speaker. Clement's mind was too fully filled with consciousness of the presence of his charming companion to care for idealism or theory.

"It was all very beautiful," said Doris, as they walked homeward, "but I don't believe I will sleep a wink to-night thinking of the ghostly stories that man related."

"There's a glorious sunset coming," spoke Clement, as they neared Doris' home. "What a view we could have from Prospect Rock over on the river bank," and to his delight and satisfaction Doris made no demur as they strolled in that direction. They stood gazing at the magnificent panorama of hill, meadow and stream and at the beautiful changing hues of the eventide sky. Clement's heart was beating wildly. It seemed as though the supreme moment of his life had arrived and that he must give utterance to the love thoughts that possessed him. He was about to speak when Doris pointed and cried out:

"Oh! there is the first blue bell of the season," and Clement, spying the flower, clambered up a rock, secured it, and he slipped regaining the ground, and was delighted at the pretty little scream of concern that issued from Doris' lips, betokening a gentle solicitude that inspired him to daring and hope. He pressed the little floweret across his lips and handed it to Doris. She flushed and quivered as something in his eyes told her that his long restrained avowal of love was about to be expressed. There was an interruption. Some girl friends of Doris came into sight and then joined her. Clement kept by her until they reached home.

"The moon comes up grandly at half past eight," he whispered to her, "I shall be at Prospect Rock watching for it—and you."

Doris did not reply, but Clement went away with a hopeful heart. As early as seven o'clock he was at the trying place. Eight o'clock came, half past. The moon came up gloriously. Nine o'clock—ten. He sat against a rock dreaming of Doris, now he could not see her, and gradually drifted into slumber.

Doris had debated flatteringly with herself as to what she had better do about meeting Clement. She was undecided, but was half inclined to go to Prospect Rock. Two of her girl friends, however, had stayed to supper. They did not go home until nine o'clock. Doris concluded that it was too late to venture on a stroll alone. Besides that Clement had probably got tired of waiting and had gone home.

She did not go to her room, but reclined in the hammock on the porch. Her mind went over the incidents of the day and she closed her eyes thinking of the "Zero hour" lecture and his weird address.

It was that mysterious "Zero hour" when Clement awoke. He aroused with a start. Coming toward him, distinctly visible in the clear moonlight, was Doris directly where she and Clement had stood the afternoon previous. She paused. Clement saw her take from her belt the blue bell flower. She pressed it to her lips, she turned dangerously near to the edge of the rock, which ran sheer 30 feet to the river below. At that moment Clement noted that her eyes were closed. Doris was walking in her sleep! He sprang forward, caught her in his arms and swung her away from the hovering peril.

Doris awoke with a wild, affrighted cry, to listen amazed to the recital of Clement. He had released her from his clasp, but stood near to her still, his eyes aglow telling the story of his emotion.

"The occult influence the 'Zero hour,'" said Doris with a slight laugh. "I went to sleep thinking all about that lecture, and see what the mystic forces have wrought!"

"Don't go, Doris," pleaded Clement, as she turned her face in the direction of home—"at least not until I know if the 'Zero hour' is the great happy hour of my life!"

Ingersoll's Tribute To Those Who Died for Their Country



We cover the graves of the heroic dead with flowers. The past rises before me, as it were, like a dream. Again we are in the great struggle for national life. We hear the sounds of preparation—the music of the bolsters drums, the silver voices of heroic bugles. We see the pale cheeks of women and the flushed faces of men, and in those assemblages we see all the dead whose dust we have covered with flowers. We lose sight of them no more. We are with them when they enlist in the great army of freedom. We see them part with those they love. Some are walking for the last time in quiet woody places with the maidens they adore. Others are bending over cradles kissing babes that are asleep.

We see them all as they march proudly away, under the flaunting flags, keeping time to the grand, wild music of war—marching down the streets of the great cities, through the towns and across the prairies, down to the fields of glory, to do and to die for the eternal right. We go with them, one and all. We stand guard with them in the wild storm and under the quiet stars. We are with them in ravines running with blood, in the furrows of old fields. We are with them between contending hosts, unable to move, wild with thirst, the life ebbing slowly away among the withered leaves. We see them pierced by balls and torn with shells in the trenches, by forts and in the whirlwind of the charge, where men become iron with nerves of steel. We are at home when the news comes that they are dead. We see the maiden in the shadow of her first sorrow. We see the silvered head of the old man bowed with the last grief.

These heroes are dead. They sleep under the solemn pines, the sad hemlocks, the tearful willows and the embracing vines. Earth may run red with other wars—they are at peace. In the midst of battle, in the roar of the conflict, they found the serenity of death. I have one sentiment for the soldier living and dead—cheers for the living, tears for the dead.

DRANK TOAST TO WILHELM

Field Marshal Hindenburg and Army Staff Observed the Birthday of the Former Kaiser.

From a report of the Cassel Allgemeine Zeitung, as cited in the Vossische Zeitung, it appears that, despite all denials, the ex-kaiser's birthday was celebrated at the Germany army headquarters. The journal says that Marshal von Hindenburg referred to the ex-kaiser as follows:

"Even people of different views would consider it cowardice and disloyalty if we should hesitate to admit frankly that we are thinking today with love, gratitude, reverence and great sorrow of the kaiser, to whom we have hitherto devoted our lives and our actions, and for whom we were ever ready to stake our blood and our treasure for the welfare of the fatherland. May God bless him and give him strength to bear the heavy burden which God's inscrutable will has placed upon him. Let us drink a silent toast to his health with this sincere wish from our loyal hearts."

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

Notice to Depositors

IN THE

Palmer Savings Bank

For the purpose of verifying your pass-books, which the Statutes of this Commonwealth require to be done this year, you are respectfully asked to bring in or forward same for that purpose during the months of April and May. Books sent by mail will be returned promptly.

C. L. WAID, Treasurer

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

Articles and Prices That You Will Find At True Brothers

Watches from \$10.00 to \$500.00, jewels at a few dollars to thousands of dollars, silver in inexpensive novelties and the largest complete services, pearls up to \$1000, cut glass, art china, fountain pens, Ever-sharp pencils, and many other things, all of the finest quality. Large Variety, High Grade And Fair Price

408 Main Street, Springfield Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

Buck's OILS

100% LUBRICATION & EFFICIENCY

An Oil For Every Need—

Oils YOU Need!

Sold by dealers generally

E A Buck Co., Inc.

Palmer and Worcester, Mass.

Address either office

Now's The Time

to enjoy that drink of all table drinks,

The Original POSTUM CEREAL

An invigorating cup of rich, snappy flavor, full-bodied and delicious to the taste. The very thing to add to your solid table enjoyment, for it is part of the meal—not merely something to drink with it.

Postum is boiled just like coffee (full 15 minutes after boiling begins), but unlike coffee it is pure and drug-free. Coffee drinking usually upsets nerves, stomach and heart. Postum contains nothing harmful.

At Grocers—Two Sizes— Usually sold at 15c and 25c

WHEN REYNOLDS FELL

Death of Great Commander Brought Disaster Near to Army of the Potomac.



THE first day's fight at Gettysburg was a gloomy one for the Union forces, and had the Confederates known of the complete disorganization of the federal troops they might have pursued and captured a large part of the army. General Meade was several miles from the field when he received news of the death of Reynolds. He at once sent Hancock to take general charge until he himself should arrive. General Hancock came on the field late in the afternoon and his presence had a tendency to cheer the fallen spirits of the men. He assured them that reinforcements would arrive during the night, and that victory was surely in sight on the morrow.

Thus ended the first day's fight on that great battlefield, hours before the arrival of General Meade, and had it been all to tell of Gettysburg another defeat of the Army of the Potomac by Lee's gallant sons of the South would have been added to the many which had preceded it. But both of the commanding generals decided to continue the engagement there, and orders were issued to gather in their respective outlying forces for the terrible carnage which would follow on the morrow's morn. Lee had lost Jackson at Chancellorsville — perhaps the greatest corps commander the world has ever known — and there was no one to take his place. Stuart for some unaccountable reason had failed to appear on that day and his exact whereabouts were unknown. But Meade had gathered in all his available forces and the two armies rested that night within a short distance of each other, waiting the coming of the dawn, when the trumpets should sound the roll call for the day — the last one on earth to many thousands of those brave soldiers who on that beautiful July day were to go to their final call beyond the grave.



In Splendor Wrapped



COUNTRY DOES NOT FORGET

Observances of Memorial Day Prove That All Republics Have Not Been Found Ungrateful.

Memorial day is the answer to the charge that "republics are ungrateful." Our country does not forget its soldiers. In marble and bronze their resting places are marked. The resources of our speech have been taxed in commemorating their deeds. On the 30th of May the sweetest of flowers are laid upon their graves in token of once of a patriotic devotion and of immortality. The most striking part of this annual remembrance of our dead is the dramatic spectacle of the old soldiers — the thin blue line moving with tottering step toward the sacred dust of their comrades. The old flags, torn with shot and stained with powder, recall without bitterness the past and revive recollections without rancor.

On sea and land fall flowers of a tender and patriotic affection for the men of the navy and army.

It is well to remember what these heroes did. We honor principles when we respect men, for principles are men in the abstract. A dispassionate interpretation of the causes and consequences of the war will be a tribute to the dead, and a contribution to the living. The men who made up the rank and file of our armies, the military leaders and the statesmen who directed the movement through the fogs and smoke of war are recalled in the solemn memories of the day.

State's Right to Be Proud.

This state is distinguished among the states of the Union for the young blood she so willingly poured out. The soldier from this state ranks with the great soldiers of the world.

STRONG SENSE OF HONESTY

Of Course It Was That, and No Other Reason, Which Caused Volunteer's Action.

Loton Horton, the milk magnate, was talking about the terrific New York milk strike.

"Oh, well," he said, apropos of an opponent's honesty — "oh, well, we're all honest when it pays to be. We're all more or less like the volunteer."

"The volunteer?" said the reporter.

"It's a story," Mr. Horton explained. "A movie actress, the prettiest movie actress in Los Angeles, was conducting a recruiting campaign at a bazaar, and she guaranteed to kiss every young man who would volunteer to fight for Uncle Sam."

"Well, there were lots of volunteers, of course, and the actress permitted each of them to kiss her, and they did so, while the crowd laughed and applauded, in a polite, gentlemanly manner."

"But one volunteer seemed to lose his head. He threw his arms about the lovely actress and kissed her with such abandon that she was almost suffocated, and had to push him away. Yes, she pushed him away, her eyes blazing, but he stalked off to the recruiting office without a word of apology."

"An hour later the fellow dashed into the hall again, seized the actress once more in his arms, and pressed his lips to hers in a kiss more passionate than before. Again she pushed him off."

"You fresh chump," she hissed, "what do you mean? You had your kiss an hour ago!"

"But the recruiting office turned me down," he said, "and so, like an honest man, I had to give it back to you, didn't I?"

Memorial Day This Year Has New and Great Significance

MEMORIAL DAY, the day of America's soldier dead, has grown with the sweeping growth of America's destiny in this great war. Twenty-five years ago May 30 was the day of remembrance of the Union soldier. The Grand Army met on the village street, and the Woman's Relief corps fell in behind it; a carriage bountifully laden with lilacs and mock oranges, sometimes with roses, brought up the rear, and the cortege moved to the cemetery, where, with prayers and bared heads, the veterans and the people strewed the flowers upon graves which were marked with little flags.

Then came the day, 25 years ago, when the Spanish empire was wiped off the map. Not that we had anything against the Spanish empire; but on that day an irresistible and unforeseen destiny moved our nation, and the world with it, on a glorious path, involving far more than we knew. Then we had new graves to decorate — not so many, perhaps, but graves about which a glorious symbolism clustered.

But see what a new stride it has now taken. Memorial day comes again, and we see the marshal of France, and with him the representatives not only of the French republican government but of Britain and Italy, standing by many new-made graves of American soldiers in a far foreign land, and reverently laying wreaths and palms upon them, with tears for our dead — tears and emotions of joy as well, for the deed which these American soldiers performed in dying was one which has sealed the unity of the free peoples of the world.

Marshal Foch, Premier Clemenceau and the other French leaders who participate in the decoration of the graves of our soldiers in France know well that they are celebrating an event much vaster than the mere honoring of the heroic boys themselves who had gone to the aid of their cause. They know that they are celebrating the birth of the old world revived and liberated by the coming of the new world to their fair fields devastated by war.



Mrs. Doyle — It's meself that speaks out me mind, Mike, as yez well know.

Mr. Doyle — Yis, Mary, but it's better ter think before yez speak an' thin kape silent till yez ferget phat yez wuz goin' ter say.

ONE DAY FOR HEROES

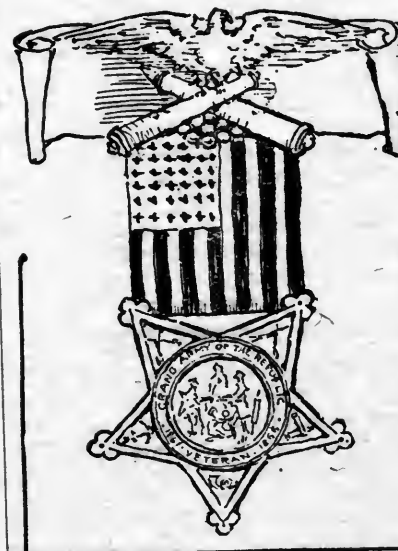
Suggestion That Whole Country Unite in Honoring the Dead of Both North and South.

ALL OUR soldiers are honored by the whole American nation at this time — by the hallowed practice of Memorial day those who have offered their lives for their country in previous wars and in our hearts and upon our lips those who came forward in the recent emergency. The idea of the soldier-defender, as the embodiment of the sentiment of home and country, comes to the front today as one thought, one image. The man, after all! We build our ships; we forge upon a thousand anvils the new and terrible engines of war; we accumulate materials; we exhaust the ingenuity of our nation in devising subtle mechanical defenses against the creeping menace of the submarine; we silence the laws of peace in order that the president may command every resource of labor and of food; we seem to confess that war has passed into the realm of material forces; but in the midst of all this, summoned to another order of thought by the return of this wonderful holiday of the bivouac of the dead, we realize once more that the man, with his heart of love and devotion, is above all.

"Vain mightiest fleets of iron framed, Vain those all-shattering guns, Unless proud England keep untamed The strong heart of her sons!"

It is the patriotism and the honor of men, after all, against the base devices of men, that is the dependence of freedom. Today, tomorrow, in our memories, the hero of the past — the soldier who fought the ambushed Indian, who stood at Bunker Hill or perished in cold and hunger at Valley Forge that America might be independent, the man who died to "keep the Union whole" — and then the hero of today, who offered himself in a cause every whit as great as that of independence or of union. Heroes past, heroism achieved; heroes to come, heroisms which shall be inscribed on the pages of history now writing in iron and blood; these are foremost in our thoughts now. We decorate graves long watered by our tears, and we decorate unmade graves, graves yet unknown, of men unknown.

We have many and great things to think of; and in the hours of tender remembrance and of exalted anti-



lation it will do us good to turn to mind that Memorial day summons Americans to a closer union than they have ever felt before. The emotions of this day wipe out forever all sectional, all historical differences. They blend all our local sentiments into one grand passion of patriotism. Henceforth there should be, but one Memorial day in America, North and South — one beautiful day in May when all our heroes shall be remembered, all our souvenirs recalled, in the interest of one and one only love of country. Henceforth there should be no Union Memorial day and no Confederate Memorial day, no day of the North and another of the South, but America's day and Freedom's day. — Indianapolis News.

IN THE CAUSE OF LIBERTY

Brave Men Who Fought for the Union Gladly Made the Superlative Sacrifice.

We have the priceless privilege of decorating the graves of some of the world's greatest heroes. We must remember that heroism is measured by sacrifice for a worthy cause. The immortal whose graves we cover with flowers made the superlative sacrifice. Among them were young men who turned aside from college halls in which they were seeking preparation for a larger life. Among them were farmers who left every interest of heart and hand to serve the country they loved. Among them were merchants who left their merchandise and mechanics who left their trades, never to be taken up again.

Among them were boys who went away from parents who needed them as the staff of life. Among them were husbands who carried the memory of a holy kiss and a fearful face they never were to see again.

Among them were young men who had but the day before led to the altar the one they loved dearer than life itself. And all these went away to face the storm of flying bullets and stain upon their lifeblood the rank grass of a southern plain to the end that the Union might not be rent in twain and that the banner of liberty might float from the Atlantic to the Pacific. — Rev. Dr. Polhemus H. Swift, Chicago.

CHANGES WROUGHT BY WAR

Many Things Have Been Brought to Pass That Would Shock Old-time Observers.

Quite a number of things have happened during or in consequence of the war which never happened before. No British king had ever passed under Napoleon's Arc de Triomphe until King George's recent visit to Paris. No British army had before helped to defend France against an invader. British and Prussian troops had never previously tried conclusions. Never before the war had armies from India, America, Canada, Australia, New Zealand or South Africa landed in Europe. Until Mr. Wilson, no "reigning" president of the United States had crossed the Atlantic during his term of office, though ex-presidents have done so.

Jerusalem, Damascus and Bagdad had never before been captured by modern European armies, nor had British soldiers ever previously marched through Mesopotamia. The British flag is the first standard of a Christian nation to float over Constantinople as that of a conqueror since the taking of the city by the Turks over four centuries ago. No king of Prussia had ever lost his throne or been driven into exile before; and no war had ever brought misfortune on so many rulers or led to so many new states being set up.

GOODBY TO FATHER WINTER

No Doubt That Spring Is Here, With All the Joyousness That the Season Should Bring.

The harbingers of spring are numerous, though often obscure. It does not take many warmish days at this time of the year to make the heart of animate Nature, including man, to throb with hope. We have been filled with forebodings. All of our mild December we said that the autumn was lingering long this year. In equally mild January we prognosticated that we would "get it" in February. We are still a little fearful that old Father Winter may have some ice and snow for us in his storehouse and so we try not to be too forward looking.

But a complete plan of the garden, drawn to a scale, with every radish and cabbage and lettuce located is not rushing the season, and it is a mighty pleasant thing to make out these days. Stewart Edward White says he always gets out his book of files in February, furishes up the old ones and replaces the missing favorites, and dreams, the while, of pools and rapids. The housekeeper sighs at the sight of grimy wall paper and then hopefully begins to hosedown the spare room. A few hopeful robins came back this week, as well as some blackbirds. They say the skunk cabbage is blooming along Big Darby's rocky shore. Spring is on the way! — Ohio State Journal.

Healthy Men Defied "Flu."

An observant hospital corps man of the navy, became so thoroughly convinced that lowered resistance was always the determining factor in contracting influenza that he and some of his mates volunteered to test the truth of his theory. The offer was accepted and 100 enlisted men who volunteered were submitted to exhaustive experiments by naval surgeons, the outcome of which seems to confirm the theory. These men were all in the best of physical condition, and during the experiment their health was looked after carefully. Live cultures of influenza bacilli were sprayed in their throats and noses hourly. The germs were introduced into their food. They were kept in close contact with patients suffering from the disease. Some members of the group received various preventive inoculations, but others were not thus protected. Not a single case of influenza was developed.

PLAYED JOKE ON THE HUNS

Sioux Indians Had Fun for Three Days Talking Over a Tapped Telephone Wire.

Because of the nature of the country over which American troops fought in the Meuse-Argonne offensive, the Germans found it easy at times to cut in on our field telephone wires.

The commander of one brigade of artillery attached to an American division was particularly annoyed by enemy wire tappers in a heavily wooded section of the Argonne. Code messages from artillery observers were being intercepted by Boche listeners-in, and the commander knew, as all armies know, that no code is impregnable when experts get working on it.

The artillery commander took up with the colonel of one of the line regiments the question of the Huns' wire-tapping activities. And the colonel hit upon an idea.

Two Indians, both of proud Sioux lineage, members of one of his companies, were assigned as telephone operators. One was to go forward with the artillery observer, the other to remain at the brigade receiving end of the wire which the artillery commander was certain the Germans had that day tapped somewhere along the line.

Now, when two Sioux Indians get talking together in their own tongue, what they say sounds very much like code, but isn't. Anyway, it raised hob with the code experts of certain Prussian guard units.

The Sioux stuck on their jobs for three days and nights. They and the artillery commander and their own colonel enjoyed the situation immensely. If the Germans got any fun out of it they kept it to themselves. — Stars and Stripes.

OLD LONDON BELL FOUNDRIES

Relics of Many of Them Are Still to Be Found Scattered Through the British Capital.

In the days before clocks, to say nothing of watches, were common the bells of London occupied a much more important position than they do today. 'Prentices depended on this bell and that to call them very unwillingly to work of a morning and release them very willingly from work of an evening, whilst bells were requisitioned for all manner of special purposes. And so there were many bell foundries in the city. Relics of them are found in many places, even if it is only a street name, such as Blitler street, which, as Mr. Landfear Lucas points out, was undoubtedly Bell-sizers or Founders' lane. Then Belsize probably owes its name, he declares, to a bell foundry on the lower part of Hampstead hill. Something of this sort is all that remains of many of them, but others, like the Whitechapel Bell foundry, which has been charged with retuning and rehanging the bells of Westminster abbey for the peace rejoicings, have continued to do business through the centuries. The foundry commenced business in 1570.

"Great Tom" Not in Abbey.

Westminster abbey bells, which are now being overhauled against the celebration of peace, do not, as many people think, include the famous bell "Great Tom of Westminster," which was formerly rung on all important occasions.

Great Tom hung for centuries in the clock tower of the royal palace of Westminster, but when in 1715 the tower was no longer strong enough to stand the vibration and was taken down the bell was sent to St. Paul's cathedral instead of being taken to the abbey.

Great Tom's duties are now confined to striking the hours and tolling for royal and important deaths and burials.

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass

Store Hours — Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

Every Kind of Summer Footwear

Included in the May Clearance

No Sale Could Offer More

- Our entire regular Spring and Summer stocks
- Just at the height of the season's buying
- High Shoes, Oxfords, Pumps and Sport Shoes
- Every smart novelty, as well as full staple stocks
- All popular leathers and fabrics
- Black, Brown, Gray, Tan, Fieldmouse and White Footwear

Your Choice, Offered at Important Reductions From Our Regular Prices

Former Price \$4.95, Sale Price	\$3.85	Former Price \$9.95, Sale Price	\$7.85
Former Price \$5.95, Sale Price	\$4.85	Former Price, \$10.95, Sale Price	\$8.85
Former Price \$6.95, Sale Price	\$5.85	Former Prices, \$11.95 and \$13.95, Sale Price	\$9.85
Former Prices \$7.85 and \$8.95, Sale Price	\$6.85	Bargain Table Specials, ...	\$2.45 and \$2.85

Get our price before you sell

WE PAY
CASH
FOR
LIBERTY BONDS
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS
OR OTHER SECURITIES

We buy partly paid Liberty Bond accounts with firms or banks anywhere.

We Invite Correspondence By Mail

STANDARD BOND CO.
ROOM 202 WORTHINGTON BLDG.
289 Main St., Springfield
Open Evenings
Phone Walnut 2326

Get our price before you sell

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK
For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

Your Automobile

Will be a source of healthful enjoyment to you if your mind is freed from worry about possible damage claims by the protection of

HARTFORD

Automobile Insurance

We can offer you the highest grade of insurance covering all the many things an automobile can do and have done to it. The automobile policies of the Hartford cost no more than those in untried, unknown companies, but there is satisfaction in getting a policy from

Roy E. Cummings
INSURANCE

Palmer,

Mass.

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Demonstration of Typewriting

A typewriting demonstration was given at the Palmer High School yesterday at 12.30 by Clarence D. Bills and was much enjoyed by the students. Mr. Bills is a graduate of Henager's Business College in Salt Lake City, and has been for the past six years a typist with a record for speed which is remarkable. With Mr. G. M. Ahern of the Underwood Typewriter Company holding the stop watch, Mr. Bills wrote a speed sentence of 205 words a minute, while the class, at his request, pelted him with questions which he answered and still wrote on, making time of 53 words a minute. Still more wonderful than this was the mental arithmetic test which was given him, and which he answered correctly while he was writing from the matter at his side at a high rate of speed. He gave a speed test blindfolded and gave a talk to the pupils, telling them something of the use of the typewriter and the various ways to take advantage of the mechanism of the machine in gaining speed. Mr. Bills' handling of the keyboard is remarkable, and he explained his technique to the pupils, telling how the arch of the hand, the nearness to the keys, and the quick return blow on the carriage would expedite the work.

War Tax on Autos Is Due

Chief Crimmins warns owners of autos which are for hire that they must pay their war tax on such vehicles by June 1st or look for trouble with a large T. All automobiles which are for hire for any purpose must pay the tax, which is \$5 from January 1st to June 1st, and the fee then runs for a year, from June, 1919 to June, 1920.

Change in Postage July 1st

Users of large quantities of postage are reminded that the rate will change July 1st, after which letters may be sent for the old rate of two cents and postal cards for one cent.

Eugene Giboulean and James Fitzgerald of the 89d Division have been discharged at Camp Devens and have returned to their homes in Three Rivers.

A Buick touring car driven by a Worcester man collided with a street car Friday night in making the turn into Main street, but with no serious damage to either.

Mrs. Caroline Goodes of North Main street announces the engagement of her youngest daughter, Carrie Frances, to Lucius Knowlton Hale of Monson.

The text of the sermon at the Advent chapel next Sunday morning will be "Life After Death, How?" This is intended to be a reply to the article in last Sunday's Springfield Republican.

Sergt. Wilfred O. Lyon, who went overseas with the hospital unit from Clark College, Worcester, early in the war, has received his discharge and is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Lyon of North Main street.

Forest Lake will open for the season to-morrow. A minstrel show will be given in the theater by the Ware soldiers and volunteers, entitled "A Day in Camp." Rainey's Orchestra of Worcester will furnish music for dancing in the afternoon and evening.

Dr. W. J. Marcle of Minneapolis was a week-end guest of his mother, Mrs. A. L. Marcle, and his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Cushman of Thorndike street. Major Marcle has just returned from 15 months of overseas service for the Red Cross and Rockefeller Institute.

The 202d meeting of the Connecticut Valley Congregational Club will be held at the house of the Holyoke Canoe Club next Tuesday. The ministerial associations will meet at 10.30 in the morning, and the entire afternoon will be given up to outdoor sports—baseball, boating, swimming, etc. Supper will be served at 6.30, and in the evening there will be an address by Prof. William J. Miller, Ph. D., head of the geology department of Smith College.

Typewriter Films Shown

Commercial Pupils of Several Towns Enjoy Educational Pictures

All roads seemed to lead to the Empire Theater Tuesday afternoon, when delegations of pupils from Monson, Ware and Ludlow were the guests of Palmer High School and enjoyed the Remington Typewriter Company's films, "The Story of the Typewriter," and "The Evolution of a Stenographer."

The first film showed the large factory buildings of the Remington Co., at Ilion, N. Y., their vast number of employees pouring out from work, and later at their annual Field Day. It also showed the manufacture of the various parts of the machine, as well as the assembling of a machine.

The second film illustrated a young lady, Miss Remington, leaving her home to attend a business school, and depicted her experiences from that time until she obtains a position through the employment department of the Remington Co.

Mr. Branford, of the Springfield office, and Mr. Waters, head of the speed department of the Remington Co., were present with Miss Hortense Stollnitz, champion Remington speed operator. Mr. Waters explained the incorrect and correct methods of operating a typewriter, and his remarks were illustrated by Miss Stollnitz at the machine. This proved exceedingly interesting and helpful.

Later, Miss Stollnitz gave speed demonstrations, writing from new matter at a speed of 163 words a minute. She also wrote, from dictation, very hard matter at a speed of about 150 words a minute. The exhibition was remarkable and showed the possibilities of the typewriter when operated correctly.

The afternoon was one of educational and inspirational value to all.

Memorial Day Exercises

The exercises in connection with Memorial Day began last Sunday afternoon, when the Grand Army veterans, Sons of Veterans, and Women's Relief Corps gathered at Memorial Hall and marched to the Congregational church to listen to an address by the pastor, Rev. Elliot Moses. As its close the members of the Relief Corps marched to the Bridge street bridge over the Quabog river and conducted a memorial service for the sailor dead.

To-morrow morning the G. A. R. members, Sons of Veterans, veterans of the World war and invited guests will gather at Memorial Hall, march through Main to Thorndike street and there take electric cars for the cemeteries in the other villages of the town. Returning to Palmer about 11 o'clock they will decorate the graves in Oak Knoll cemetery and hold a service for the "Unknown Dead." After which they will march to Memorial Hall, where the Woman's Relief Corps will serve dinner. At 2 in the afternoon there will be a memorial service in the Hall, to which the public is invited.

Members of the G. A. R. post are hoping that the boys who have received their invitation to participate in the exercises to-morrow, and they are asked to report at Memorial Hall at 7.30 in the morning, and parade and visit the several cemeteries with the others, in respect to the memory of their comrades who lost their lives in France. They will be commanded by Lieut. John F. Foley 2d.

Post Office Hours To-morrow

As to-morrow is a National holiday there will be no carrier deliveries from the post office. The delivery window at the office will be open from 8 to 10 o'clock in the morning, and residents along carrier routes may have their mail calling for it at that time.

Arthur E. Edson

Arthur E. Edson, 58, died at his home on Maple street about 6 o'clock last evening of heart disease and kidney trouble after a long period of ill health. He had lived in the town for a long time and was employed for many years by the Boston and Albany railroad. Besides his wife he leaves one daughter, Mabel C. Edson.

Mrs. Vilura Wood

Mrs. Vilura Wood, 74, widow of George E. Wood, died Sunday morning at her home on State avenue. The funeral was held from Phillips' undertaking rooms yesterday afternoon, Rev. J. H. Palmer of the Baptist church officiating; burial was in East Wilbraham.

Miss Rebecca Stebbins of Carbonale, Pa. is visiting former friends in town for a few days.

Mrs. John J. Burke of Oak street and Mrs. Frank M. Foley of Knox street have been attending the convention of the Catholic Order of Foresters in Boston this week, as delegates from Wiseman Court of Palmer.

Red Cross Work Finished

Big Quota Sent to Headquarters and Rooms Have Been Closed

The last of the last big quota of the Palmer Branch of the Red Cross was finished some days ago and sent to the headquarters in Springfield. The rooms in Memorial Hall, donated for use by the Grand Army Post, have been closed and the paraphernalia of the workers removed, including materials, etc.

One of the workers, impressed with the atmosphere of the last session, sends The Journal the following:

Upon a tree near the open window a robin was singing his cheerful good night, while flocks of swallows were skimming through the air, circling now high then low, all the time uttering their happy little songs; near by the children were enjoying a last game before the sun sank to rest. Within the hall the shadows had already crept into the corners and naught but the steady tick of the clock by the door through the stillness. I may have been day dreaming when a gentle voice near me caught my attention. I listened; it did not seem credible that the Red Cross sewing machines were holding a farewell sojourn now that the last quota of work had been finished and they were soon to be returned to their owners. My curiosity was aroused and I drew a little nearer, hoping to hear what they might have to say concerning it all.

"Well, how will it seem to go home and rest a while?" said the machine near me, "and only occasionally have a busy half hour, while here upon Thursdays we have been kept humming from morning until evening. We may be glad of the rest, but how good it has been to feel that we have been of help in this great cause, for two years nearly we have been here, and how many subjects we have heard discussed, plans made and questions solved."

"Did you note tonight when the workers went home how they said 'good bye'?" they spoke as those do who have had a common sympathy and interest; they seemed glad to feel that the allotted work had been accomplished and glad, too, that they had the strength and purpose to do it.

"It seemed that they had a broader vision and a kindlier spirit of sympathy, aroused by a more extended knowledge of human need, than when they first came together to work."

"To think we have seen so much accomplished, over 45,000 hospital supplies prepared. The thought that these bandages, surgical dressings and other equipments would allay suffering seemed to stimulate the energy of the workers and prevent their dwelling upon the dark, sad incidents of the war. Many a good thought and wish has been stitched into the 1200 refugee garments and not a few mothers have longed to see the tiny little ones for whom the 100 layettes were fashioned. We did not see the 290 sweaters and 1000 pairs of socks and other knitted articles made, but heard of the women of the town who worked so skillfully and fashioned them for the boys over there."

"Of course we have had our smiles together over the funny little happenings of the Red Cross room. Some of the garments were fearfully and wonderfully made, and although not the Paris fashions could not be put together without much conference and study. Then not a week passed without lapses of memory in the line of forgotten glasses and other important articles used in the work."

"It was a goodly sisterhood, and I for one am glad to have had a part in it," said the veteran machine, who thus voiced the sentiments of those faithful aids to the work.

As I sought my home I pondered upon the things I had heard, and I thought: It is true they have worked faithfully these women of Palmer; many thoughts of love and devotion have been wrought into the garments. No matter how humble the work or the worker, the world is better for each pure purpose and deed or devotion.

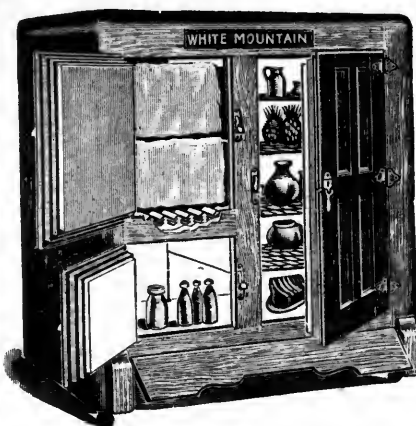
Mallard Ducks Coming

Arrangements have been made by the Fish and Game Commission to send a large consignment of Mallard ducks from the Marshfield game farm to the Palmer game preserve this week. The wings of the birds have been clipped, so that they will be unable to fly until fall.

A special meeting of the Knights of Columbus was held in their rooms last evening.

The Girls' Enjoyment Club met Tuesday evening with Miss Mildred Capen of Oak street. Refreshments were served, and the evening was spent with games and other entertainments.

R. E. Whitcomb of South Main street, who recently underwent an operation in the Wesson Hospital in Springfield, underwent a second operation last Saturday, and is reported as doing nicely.



White Mountain Refrigerators

The Chest with the chill in it
NONE BETTER. WE HAVE THEM FROM

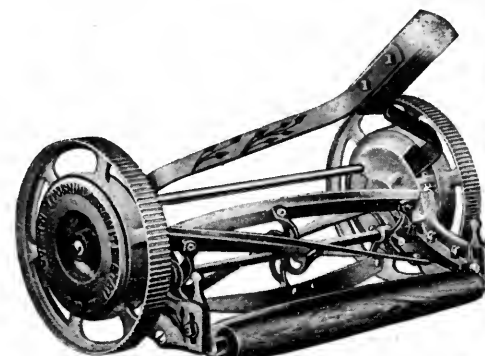
\$16.50 to \$45

Lawn Mowers

We Have

Townsend's Ball Bearing, Imperial
and Granite State Machines

Guaranteed to give satisfaction.



Boys' Express Wagons

With Roller Bearings. Built for Service.
In three sizes.

Price \$6, \$7, \$8



R. E. Faulkner

Palmer, Mass.

Telephone

H. S. Minstrels To-Night

The performance of the Victory Minstrels of the Palmer High School, in the Opera House this evening, promises to be highly entertaining. It hints of the program features can be relied on. The principals and chorus have been rehearsing diligently, and under the leadership of Miss Cantwell may be relied on to give a good account of themselves. As every ticket has been sold, the attendance will be all that the managers can desire.

Counsel Assigned For Potter

Richard P. Stapleton of Holyoke has been appointed by Judge Nelson P. Brown of the Superior Court to be official counsel for Frank W. Potter when he is tried for the murder of Sheriff George A. Bills of Palmer, February 24th. Lawyer Stapleton has been acting as counsel for Potter since his first arraignment in the District Court in Palmer.

Artistic Window Display

Palmer people have been taken by surprise with the window display in the Drucker Bootery, formerly Quinn's Boot Shop, in the Holbrook building, and have been admiring a real city display of fine shoes and hosiery as they admire this beautiful spring weather. The newcomers are a young couple who have had much experience in the same line of business in New York City, where they were connected with a large shoe concern before coming here. They have bought the Quinn Boot Shop and have added hosiery to the line, and are adding new styles in both shoes and hosiery daily.

Mrs. John Sloane and family of Worcester are visiting relatives on Pine street.

The public schools close this afternoon for the remainder of the week.

The stores of the village will be closed to-morrow, according to the usual holiday schedule.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Maria Harrington at Palmer Center.

Chief Crimmins received word late yesterday afternoon that a truck carrying a party of soldiers, traveling west, had bumped into a cow at West Brookfield and proceeded on its way. The owner of the bovine wished the car stopped and the name of the owner secured. After a watch on Park street of an hour and a half without sighting the car, the vigil was abandoned.

Word was received the first of the week that Robert W. Bodfish, who went to France early in the war as a member of the Clark College ambulance unit, had sailed for home on the steamer Henry Mallory. The ship arrived in New York yesterday, and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bodfish of Holbrook street, received word this morning that he is to be sent to Camp Dix.

DISTINCTIVE UNEQUALLED



Sold By C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer

Spring House Cleaning

can be made easy this year by using an

Electric Vacuum Cleaner
Only \$7.50

to obtain the most up-to-the-minute type of Electric Cleaner. Try it out in your own home; then complete payment in five small monthly amounts.

CALL AT OFFICE OR PHONE 180

Central Massachusetts Electric Co.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Seeds

Of All Kinds in Bulk and Package
Insecticides for Spraying

Spray Pumps, both bucket and compressed air.

Hand Sprayers

Belcher & Taylor Agricultural Implements
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Etc.

All Kinds of Garden Tools

Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Weeders, Spades,
Shovels, Etc.

Sheep Manure for Your Lawn.

Norwalk Auto Tires and Tubes

Norwalk Tires are guaranteed 5000 miles.
They cost a little more than some makes
but if you once use them you'll use no other.

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD.—We wish in this manner to return sincere and heartfelt thanks to the neighbors and friends for their many acts of kindness and words of sympathy in our recent affliction.

John Whitfield.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey.
Palmer, May 27th, 1919.

CARD.—We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kind sympathy and beautiful floral tributes during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. Mary Fauteux and Family.
Bondsville, May 27, 1919.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS
One cent a word first insertion, minimum charge 25 cents; half a cent a word each additional insertion, minimum charge 30 cents.

WANTED

TEAMSTER wanted at once. T. D. Potter & Co., Bondsville.

WANTED—Poultry; highest cash price paid. Fred L. Powers, Palmer, Mass. Tel. 17-5, Monson.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Summer's Blacksmith Shop. James Coto.

WANTED—Girl would like to assist in housework. Apply at 12 Green St., Palmer.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Wall Tent, 12 by 18, used only ten weeks, \$25. Inquire 30 Oak St., Palmer.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

FOR SALE—House of 10 rooms with all modern conveniences. Large lot with garage. Can be seen by appointment. F. J. Quinn, 41 Pine St., Phone 184 M.

FOR SALE—Cottage of 5 rooms, 127 State avenue; \$300 down, balance on easy terms. D. F. Holden.

FOR SALE—Heavy 2-horse wood rack wagon as good as new, and one Maxwell runabout. H. O. Curtis, Palmer, Mass. Route 1.

TO RENT

TO RENT—Tenement of four or five rooms on State Avenue. D. F. Holden, 110 State Avenue.

FOR RENT—Former Dr. Cheney residence—12-room house (double tenement if desired). All modern improvements. Apply to R. Sagalyn, 11 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.

H. Cohen

Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses
Made to Order

Cleaning Pressing
Repairing
Ladies' and Gents' Garments
5 Central St. Palmer

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees
H. E. W. Clark C. F. Smith
R. C. Newell J. O. Hamilton
Geo. S. Holden C. L. Waid
M. J. Dillon E. B. Taylor
W. E. Stone C. A. LeGro
G. D. Moores E. E. Hobson
L. R. Holden C. A. Tabor
C. E. Fuller F. J. Foley
Treasurer, C. L. Waid
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith
Officers
R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.
Auditors
W. E. Stone C. A. LeGro
C. A. LeGro
Board of Investment
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.
Banking Hours
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Friday Evening, 7:30 to 9.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

Lines to Be Remembered.

A man who is good enough to shed his blood for his country is good enough to be given a square deal afterward. More than that no man is entitled to, and less than that no man shall have.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Watch the Saucer.

When watering house plants if the water runs in the saucer it is a good sign; if not, something is wrong with the plant.

Optimistic

A low station with safety is better than a high one with danger.

PALMER NEWS.

Teachers Want More Pay

At the meeting of the school committee Tuesday evening a petition was received from the teachers of the town asking for an increase in pay. The committee will hold a special meeting next Tuesday evening to confer with a delegation of teachers on the proposition. All the teachers of the town were re-elected at the meeting Tuesday evening, for another year.

Celebration Date August 16

The committee in charge of the celebration for returned soldiers and sailors has decided on Saturday, August 16th, as the date for the "blowout" which it is planned to give the boys at Forest Lake.

Norman W. Chandler of New York will spend the week-end with his brother, L. E. Chandler of Squier street.

In the District Court Saturday morning John Mozdka was found guilty of the larceny of a belt and door fixtures from the shop of N. L. Monat, and was fined \$25, which he paid.

The street railway will run a partial holiday schedule to-morrow, with half-hour time on the Ware and Springfield lines in the afternoon, and hour time on the Worcester line. Double-headers will be run at such other times as are necessary to care for the travel.

CHARLEY HAD BRIGHT IDEA

Probably the First Time He Had Ever Really Believed in Food Conservation.

Little Charley was bashful. He didn't like to meet all of his mother's aid colleagues, and he didn't care much for girl cousins at family reunions. In school he didn't even have the most common impulse to twist the hair of little Mary Jones in front of him, or even stick the brown braid in the inkwell. He was distinctly modest. The family was out on a motor trip. They were nearing a city in eastern Indiana, and it was about noon, so naturally they thought a little about eating. This was the topic of discussion. "Um," said the father, "there is a nice hotel in Main street."

Little Charley writhed. Eat in a hotel with people in it? It was bad enough to go in a hotel with people in it, but eat in a hotel with people in it—never.

The rest of the family didn't see it that way. They were for getting a semi-country meal in this little city. Finally, they decided to make for the hotel for sure.

Charley was in despair. He didn't know what to do. They were determined to go to the hotel and then—He had the idea!

"Papa," he said, weakly, "let's don't eat this noon."

"Well, why are you suggesting such a thing, anyway?"

"You see, um—ah, well, daddy, Mr. Wilson says to win the war, and Mr. Hoover says food will do it. Let's conserve!"—Indianapolis News.

WORLD HAS MUCH COCHINEAL

Little Probability That the Supply Will Fall Much Below the Demand.

In the first half of the last century the culture and growth of the cochineal insect was introduced, and so successfully carried out in various parts of the old world that the quantity yearly produced now rivals the whole amount obtained from Central America, the source from which all foreign supplies were first obtained. In 1831 the culture of the cochineal was commenced on the Canary Islands, and the first crop consisted of only 8 pounds; in 1832, it was 120 pounds; in 1833, it had risen to 1,319; and in 1849, the enormous quantity of 800,000 pounds was exported from these islands, the greater part of which was sent to England and France. In 1845 the quantity of cochineal produced in Java, under the patronage of the Dutch government, amounted to 45,000 pounds. Under the auspices of the French government, plantations were commenced in Algeria, which promise to succeed admirably. Some specimens already exported are pronounced to be superior to the finest qualities from Mexico. Soils unfit for the cultivation of the vine, or potato, readily support the cactus, on which the cochineal insect feeds, while the insect can be more readily raised than the silkworm, and with less chances of loss.

Castro Made Sure of Salary.

President Ebert will draw his salary every month, like President Wilson. President Polk was paid every three months. Castro, who was president of Venezuela from 1899 to 1908, used to make the treasury pay him daily. When elected his salary was fixed at \$144,000 a year, payable monthly. On drawing his first month's pay Castro told the minister of finance that henceforth he must send him \$400 in gold every morning, "that being the best way to make sure of my salary in this revolution-ridden land." During the nine years of his presidency exchequer funds often ran low, but the autocrat's daily wage was always forthcoming, as he warned each successive minister of finance that failure to provide it would mean summary dismissal.

LED TO RESCUE BY DREAM

Tug Captain's Confidence in Vision He Had Proved Fortunate for Two Fishermen.

Guided by a dream, Capt. Adam Paczocha of a Lake Michigan tug found two men who had been drifting about helpless in a broken motor-launch for four days. The rescue was just in time to save the men's lives, for the feet of one were frozen and the other's hands were frostbitten and they were exhausted from cold and hunger.

Captain Paczocha had his dream while taking a nap at his home in Milwaukee one afternoon. When he awoke he described to his family how he had seen a launch drifting about helpless in the storm-swept lake and how he had swung his boat alongside and saved two men.

"I'm going to find them," said the captain, after telling of the dream vision.

He set out the next morning and by mid-afternoon he had located the launch. The two men in the launch were George Costigan and Joseph Budziec, Jones Island fishermen who had met with misfortune while out hauling in their nets. Driven about by a sudden storm that arose on the lake they sought to make shore until the gasoline engine in the launch gave out. Then they drifted about helpless.

The rescued men's first request was for cigarettes. They had been unable to smoke for four days because their matches had become wet.

IMPORTANT DATE IN HAWAII

Modern History of Islands May Be Said to Have Begun on October 23, 1819.

The one hundredth anniversary of the departure of the first missionaries from the United States to the Sandwich Islands, as they were then known, will be celebrated at Honolulu, October 23. On that date in the year 1819, the brig Thaddeus, Captain Hunnell, sailed from Boston for Hawaii. The vessel anchored at Kailua, Kona, Island of Hawaii, April 5, 1820, and the missionaries landed that day to begin their work of civilizing the natives and converting them to Christianity. Those who arrived in Hawaii on the Thaddeus were Asa Thurston and Hiram Bingham, ordained missionaries, with their wives; Daniel Chamberlain, Thomas Holmes, Samuel Whitney, Samuel Ruggles, Elisha Loomis and four Hawaiians—Honolulu, Hopu and Kanui—who had received some education at Cornwall Institute, and George Humuhumu, son of Kaunani, the king of the island of Kauai. The Hawaiians had been taken to the United States in trading vessels. Traders and whalers had been visiting Honolulu for some years before the arrival of the missionaries, but it is from the latter event that the modern history of Hawaii dates.

Wonderful Slot Machine.

Most people are familiar with the machines which sell chocolate and chewing gum. An interesting development in this field is a large apparatus that dispenses bottled beverages, sandwiches and chewing gum. Its cooling chamber has space for the accommodation of 90 bottles, while a precooling compartment, in which bottles are

chilled by immersion in the water that drains from the ice, has an equal capacity. In order to encourage patrons to return empty bottles to the machine a bottle is placed in the receiver provided for it. A counterfeit detector rejects spurious coins. A complete record of all transactions is kept by a sales-registering mechanism. The only attention the machine requires is that involved in stocking and tending it.

Untasted Emergency Ration.

A correspondent, writing from the front before the fighting came to an end, said that the emergency ration supplied to our soldiers still remained a mystery to them. Few indeed have even tasted this scientific life-saver of which the army boards are so proud.

It looks like ground oatmeal; but it is said to be the last word in concentrated calories and protein. It contains the juices and sustaining parts of all meats and vegetables known to man, with a little gluten thrown in. Most soldiers have not dared to taste it. A court martial threatens anyone who eats the emergency ration unnecessarily, and almost never, so they say, did any soldier find it necessary. Hot meals from rolling kitchens were virtually always to be had.—Youth's Companion.

BETWEEN CHAPPIES



De Soft—I've been invited to go gunning next week. What ought I to give the fellow that beats up the birds?

De Sapp—Well, old chap, it depends where you hit him, doncher know.

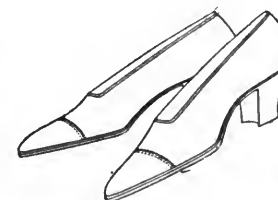
The Drucker Bootery

Formerly Quinn's Boot Shop

Now Ready to Serve You

Shoes and Hosiery

For the Family



Holbrook Building, Palmer

June Is Almost Here

and summer weather is bound to come soon. Do not wait until you are all tired out with the needless kitchen heat before ordering a

GAS RANGE

Clean, Convenient Cooking

By using GAS as fuel

On and After June 1 our office will be open from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.—Saturday 8 a. m. to 1 p. m.

Worcester County Gas Co.

Eagle "Mikado" Pencil No. 174



Hexagon Shape Highly Polished in Yellow Finish, with Gilt Top and Red Ring, fitted with best Red Erasive Rubber.

The Eagle Mikado is the finest Quality of Pencil and contains a specially prepared lead, which is exceedingly smooth and durable.

ACCURATELY GRADED IN FIVE DEGREES

No. Soft No. 2 1-2 Medium Hard No. 3 Hard
No. 2 Medium No. 4 Extra Hard for Bookkeepers

FOR SALE AT YOUR DEALERS, 5c EACH OR 50c PER DOZEN

EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY

702 EAST 13TH STREET

NEW YORK

Having the Goods

THAT'S one of the assets of this business --- it's the thing that makes satisfaction in clothes buying a certainty for you and insures your good will for us.

The styles, the fabric-quality, the patterns, the workmanship, the values --- the kind you want and deserve --- they're here for you. Much talent, care and goodness has been put into them in your interest. They are

KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES

And that means a lot. By that name you know we've got the goods --- what you want and when you want it.

\$32.50

\$35

\$38

Gamwell's

"The House of Kuppenheimer Clothes."



First Attempt A Big Success

Opera House Is Filled Sunday
Night at Community Sing

ALL PARTS OF TOWN REPRESENTED
All Join in Singing Familiar Songs;
Soloists Entertain; Others Sure
to Follow

The first Community Sing for Palmer was held Sunday evening in the Opera House. That it will not be the last is absolutely certain. And that the next will crowd the seating capacity of the room is also equally certain. For unless all signs fail, everybody who attended Sunday evening enjoyed the event most thoroughly. Perhaps this was because it was "everybody's show" and everybody had a part. And everybody did their part in making it one of the most enjoyable public gatherings in recent times.

All the body of the house was filled with the exception of three rows at the front, but to offset this the front row in the balcony was filled with boys—and they aided materially to the pleasure of the evening by the part they took.

B. J. Whittemore was chairman of the evening, and E. B. Taylor acted as leader in the singing. Mrs. S. R. Carsley presided at the piano, and F. L. Fish of Vergennes, Vt., who is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Carsley, assisted with the cornet. The program began with "The Star Spangled Banner." Then followed other well-known songs, some old, others comparatively new: "There's a Long, Long Trail," "My Old Kentucky Home," "Old Black Joe," "Annie Laurie," "Smiles," "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," "Onward, Christian Soldiers," "Beautiful Ohio," "Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit Bag," "Keep the Home Fires Burning," "Battle Hymn of the Republic." For the greater number of the songs the verses were sung by individuals as solos, the audience coming in on the chorus. Among these were Mrs. Hunt, Miss Doris Paine, Rev. Elliot Moses, and Theodore Norman. Besides the chorus singing there were solos by Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. J. J. Kelley of Thorndike, Miss Helen Beckwith of Monson, and Mr. Fish.

Mr. Taylor "rang" numerous changes in the usual order of procedure. For the second chorus of "The Long, Long Trail" he had the women whistle, and they showed marked ability in that line. The juveniles in the balcony were asked to whistle a later chorus, and also to sing alone, and gave many in the audience a genuine surprise at the ability they displayed.

Dr. G. A. Moore, president of the Music Students' Club, under whose auspices the Sing was given, gave a short address, outlining the origin of the Club and the work it is trying to do in the community, as it embraces every section of the town.

There were attendants from all the villages of the town, and there was unanimous agreement that the Music Students' Club was to be congratulated, and that other similar gatherings must inevitably follow.

Much credit for the success of the event is due Miss Emily Ham, who has worked long and indefatigably to bring it about.

Ware Man Struck by Train

John F. Connor, manager of the Boston and Springfield Despatch Express office in Ware, was struck by a train in the yard of the Boston and Albany last Saturday afternoon and severely hurt. Mr. Connor was walking on the track from the B. and A. freight house to the passenger station, and did not hear the south-bound passenger train in time to get completely out of the way. He was struck a glancing blow by the wooden superstructure of the front of the engine and knocked down. He was taken to his home and attended by Dr. H. D. Gaffney, who found severe bruises on the left shoulder and hip, in addition to which he had cuts on the face and was suffering from the shock.

Mrs. C. K. Gamwell of Foster street is spending the week at Pleasure Beach, Conn.

Thorndike Woman 91 Years Old

Mrs. Johanna Crowley Celebrated
Monday With Family Gathering

Mrs. Johanna (Connor) Crowley, widow of the late Daniel Crowley and a resident of Thorndike for 69 years, celebrated her 91st birthday at her home on High street Monday. Mrs. Crowley, despite her advanced age, is able to do light housework, and to sew without the aid of glasses. Her faculties are unimpaired, and she is enjoying good health. During her long residence in the village she has seen many and marked changes, all of which she has noted with interest. She is a native of Ireland, and before coming to Palmer to reside lived for a time in New York state.

Many neighbors and friends called on Mrs. Crowley during the day to offer congratulations and best wishes, and to leave reminders of the occasion. Mrs. Crowley was assisted in the celebration by her daughters and grandchildren, many of whom were present. There are five daughters, Mrs. Katherine O'Connor of Winchester, N. H., Mrs. Michael Sugrue of Bradford, Mrs. Joanna Healy of Palmer, Mrs. James H. Lyons of New Haven, Conn., and Miss Nellie Crowley at home. The grandchildren are D. J. O'Connor of Boston, Frank O'Connor of Winchester, N. H., Miss Margaret Sugrue and Frank Sugrue of Bradford, Misses May and Madeline Lyons of New Haven, Conn., Misses Florence and Anna Haley and Daniel Haley of Palmer, and John Haley, with the Army of Occupation in Germany, Maurice Breen of New York, and Thomas F. Beahan of Bradford.

Ware Assessor Dies Suddenly

Herbert F. Barnes Stricken With
Heart Disease on Way to Village

Herbert F. Barnes, 46, a member of the board of assessors of Ware for the past 15 years, died suddenly of heart disease at 10:30 yesterday morning while on his way from his home on the West Warren road to the town hall. Mr. Barnes suffered a severe attack of influenza last December and has not been well since. His trips to the assessors' office have been made by team, and yesterday morning John Tobin was with him. Mr. Barnes was stricken near the Blair place in West street, and Mr. Tobin immediately telephoned for Dr. H. D. Gaffney, who responded at once and ordered Mr. Barnes taken to the hospital, but he expired on the way, and the body was taken to Jenks' undertaking rooms.

Mr. Barnes was born in New Braintree, but went to Ware when a child and has since lived there. He attended the public schools and later took up farming with his father on the West Warren road. His wife died about seven years ago and the only surviving relatives are three uncles, Wilder U. Barnes of North Brookfield, George of Saratoga, N. Y., and Frederick of Worcester. Mr. Barnes was a member of Ware Lodge of Odd Fellows and Nenamesek Tribe of Red Men. The funeral will be Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the East Congregational church, with burial in Aspen Grove cemetery.

Wilbraham Commencement

The program for the commencement events at Wilbraham Academy is announced and runs as follows: Saturday evening, June 21, Junior declamations. Sunday morning, baccalaureate sermon, by Rev. John W. Maynard of Brooklyn, a former graduate of the Academy; Sunday afternoon, the usual vespers service. Monday morning, June 23, class day exercises on the Academy lawn; Monday afternoon, the graduation exercises in the chapel, with an address by Edward C. Jones, principal of Fukien College, Foo-Chow, China, a graduate of Wilbraham in 1898.

WARREN

Warren is asked to raise \$840 for the Salvation Army in the drive which is being organized now by Captain Ollie. Albert Wilde, superintendent of the Warren Cotton Mills, is chairman, and Michael T. Harley is secretary. Captain Wilde is using every effort to make the drive a success and will start soliciting to-day by returned overseas soldiers. Memorial Day and Saturday are to be tag days to raise funds for the Salvation Army.

A dance, given by the Harem Club of West Warren, is to be held tonight in the town hall. Music will be furnished by James' jazz orchestra of Springfield.

Found Dead in Own Invention

Wilbraham Man Suffocated in
Home-made Diving Suit

MADE TO SEARCH CHICOPEE RIVER

For Stolen Motorcycle. Was Alone
Testing Apparatus, Which
Failed to Work

Walter Slosek of that portion of Wilbraham which lies close to Ludlow Bridge, was found dead in a shed at his home last Thursday morning under peculiar circumstances. The young man had been suffocated in a home-made diving suit.

Slosek's motorcycle was stolen about two weeks before, and he insisted that the thief had thrown it into the Chicopee river. The police had dragged the stream, but were unable to find any trace of the machine. Slosek, however, was positive that it was in the water, and made a diving suit in which he proposed to search the bottom of the river. The apparatus consisted of a suit of oil-cloth, with a sort of mask arrangement for the head. Air was to be provided by an arrangement consisting of an oil can, a piece of rubber hose and a bicycle pump, Slosek proposing to work it himself from the bottom of the river.

He was seen working on the apparatus Wednesday night about 10 o'clock, and apparently put it on soon after to test it. The indications were that he was unable to get out of it or to get air. The body was found by a neighbor. Slosek was unmarried.

Connecticut Thief Caught

John Was, wanted by the police of New Britain, Conn., for larceny, was picked up by Officers Thomas Holt and Michael Boyko in Three Rivers Monday afternoon, and turned over to New Britain officers Tuesday. The specific charge on which he was wanted was the larceny of \$350 from Rosanna Przemscka in New Britain, and John may be credited with having a "winnin' way with the wee-men," for it is claimed by the Connecticut officers that this is not his first offense along that line.

BELCHERTOWN.

At the exercises in Community Hall this afternoon, a flag will be given to the Center school.

At the Memorial Day exercises tomorrow Mrs. Nettie Shaw Allen of Coldbrook will give a reading.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Ranson of the Ware road have as their guest this week, R. J. Griffin of Macon, Ga.

A. P. Bates, a former member of the Grand Army Post, and a resident of the town, died in Westfield last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Sullivan of Maple street are being congratulated upon the birth of a son Monday night.

A delegation from Mount Vernon Chapter, O. E. S., was present at the meeting of Palmer Chapter last Thursday.

A class of 18 from the Catholic Mission will receive confirmation in St. Bartholomew's church in Bondsville tomorrow.

Nine Bay Path students were guests at a week-end party at the home of the Misses Alice and Adele Ranson last week.

The meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society will be held Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ella Hunt.

Nine members of the E. J. Griggs Post, G. A. R., were present at the Memorial Sunday services in the Federated church. H. L. Hadlock told of Civil war days, and at the evening service Albert D. Wyden related his experiences in the vicinity of Argonne. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers for the occasion.

At the meeting in engine house hall Monday evening, plans were made for the organization of Boys' and Girls' Clubs by the Hampshire County Farm Bureau. A committee consisting of Mrs. Mildred Gay, Everett Geer, George Williams, Miss Edith Towne and Mrs. Ashley Randall was elected for the purpose of getting the names of the various district leaders for the next meeting, which will be held Monday evening, June 2.

Bondsville Lad's Narrow Escape

Climbed Tower and Handled
High Tension Wires

SHOCKED, FELL 30 FEET TO GROUND

Nine-Years-Old Youngster Gets Off
With Burned Hands and Few
Slight Bruises

Martin Capinas, the nine-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Capinas of Bondsville, had a narrow escape from electrocution Tuesday night, and after a fall of about 30 feet to the ground was found to have suffered no serious injury from his tumble.

With others of about his age the lad was playing about the Boston and Albany railroad station when the evening train went north at 6:04. Soon after it had gone young Capinas started to climb a steel tower near the station, carrying electric wires. He reached the wires, nearly 30 feet above the ground, and touched first one and then another, remarking to those on the ground, "They are all right." As he touched the third wire however, he exclaimed "I'm slipping!" and fell the entire distance to the ground. The tower is built on a concrete foundation, and this the lad fortunately did not strike, falling on the ground instead.

Dr. W. B. T. Smith was at once summoned and found the lad unconscious, but he regained consciousness later and at last reports was resting comfortably. All the fingers of his right hand were badly burned, and he suffered minor injuries about the face, but that was apparently all.

For False Registration

Wrong Names Given at Ware Hotel
Cost Two Young Men \$15 Each

Two men who registered at the Mansion House in Ware last Friday under false names were fined \$15 each in the District Court of that town Saturday morning, paid, and immediately "beat it" for other parts.

A touring car in which they were riding collided with another car at West Warren Friday, and they took their car to Ware for repairs, selling it to a Ware garage man. Both young men had on uniforms of an Ensign in the navy. They registered as A. R. Johnson and Thomas A. Walters. Their names proved to be William J. Schelling of New York City, and Thomas E. Smith of Superior, Mich. Schelling was a former Ensign in the navy. He gave as his reason for registering as Johnson that the numbers on his car were stolen from a man of that name in Boston last fall and used ever since without molestation. He claimed to have bought the car he had last fall in Boston, and this was learned to be true.

Local Woman in Auto Wreck

Mrs. T. J. Tipper Hurt on Leicester
Hill Saturday Evening

Mrs. T. J. Tipper, living not far from the Fay bridge on the road to Monson, is in the Worcester Hospital with two broken ribs and other injuries, received Saturday night when the automobile in which she was riding was run into by two other cars on the Leicester Hill.

Mrs. Tipper was returning from Boston, and the car was being driven by Roy Moffatt. As they came up Leicester Hill they met two cars going toward Boston. One attempted to pass the other on the hill, which had recently been oiled and was very slippery. Because of this condition the first car struck Mrs. Tipper's car head on, after which the second machine side-swiped it.

Mrs. Tipper's machine was completely wrecked. Moffatt was taken from the remains in an unconscious condition, but was found not to be seriously hurt and returned to his home in Monson Sunday morning. At last accounts Mrs. Tipper was resting as comfortably as could be expected.

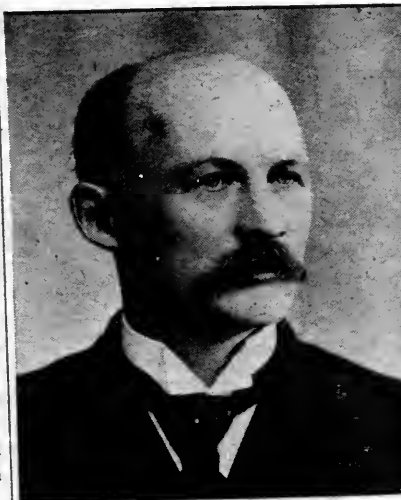
The Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church will hold a special Camp Fire service at 8 o'clock Sunday evening in place of the regular service of the society. Camp Fire Girls and Boy Scouts are especially invited.

Death of Charles H. Keith

Native of Palmer, and Had Lived All
His Life in the Town

Charles H. Keith, 69, a native and life-long resident of the town, died at his home on Park street at 10:30 last Thursday evening of pneumonia after an illness of less than a week.

Mr. Keith was born August 23, 1849, on the "Hawley Keith" farm just east of Blanchardville, the son of Joseph H. and Phoebe J. Keith. As a young man he worked on his father's farm, but soon engaged in business for himself, operating a meat market in the basement of the Lawrence block on Main street for a number of years. Disposing of this he was employed for a number of years by Clark & Hastings, wholesale and retail meat dealers, with a large slaughterhouse at the Whipple Crossing. Leaving



them, he bought and sold cattle on a small scale for a time. For several years he had held the position of meat and cattle inspector for the town, and for a time also served as milk inspector. For several years also he held a State appointment as Gypsy and Brown-tail moth exterminator in the town, and at the same time served the town as free warden. Mr. Keith was a member of St. Paul's Universalist church, and was one of its deacons. He leaves a wife and one son, Frank S. Keith; two sisters, Mrs. Josie Northrop of Palmer and Mrs. Annie J. Warren of New Hampshire, and two brothers, William J. Keith of Springfield and Dr. Silas B. Keith of Palmer. The funeral was held from the home Sunday afternoon, Rev. Luther Morris of the Universalist church officiating; burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

Miss Blanche Howlett of Hubbardston is visiting her father, A. J. Howlett.

Ernest H. Dion, who served in France in Battery E, 319th Field Artillery, has reached his home in East Brimfield.

Roscoe W. Nichols, who was Hospital-Sergeant in France and who recently arrived at the home of his parents here, is visiting friends in Maine.

Sergt. Albert H. Smith of Co. A, 21st Machine Gun Battalion, who recently returned from across seas, reached the home of his parents here Monday night.

John McIntyre, son of Mrs. John O'Connor, arrived home last week from overseas where he has been ten months serving in Medical Replacement Unit No. 27. Ernest Dion of Battery E, 319th Heavy Field Artillery, 82d Division, has returned, also.

Miss Blanche L. Favreau, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Napolian Favreau, was married in St. Anne's church, Fiskdale Monday at seven o'clock, to Charles Moore of Southbridge. The wedding breakfast was served at the bride's home. The bridal couple left on their honeymoon in a gayly decorated auto.

HAMPDEN.

Mrs. J. C. Brown has returned home from the Springfield Hospital. Rev. Robert Humphrey of Plympton will preach in the Federated church Sunday.

Flags for all the school buildings have been purchased by Chairman Beebe of the school board.

Charles H. Burleigh will continue the custom of furnishing the flags to decorate the graves of the Civil war veterans in the local cemeteries Memorial Day, which Mrs. Adelaide Burleigh did for many years.

The annual meeting of the Congregational parish was held in the home of H. H. Thresher yesterday. The meeting was originally scheduled for a week ago but was postponed on account of the rain, which barred the attendance of a large number.

Sunday Joy-ride Has Fatal End

John Peters' Back Broken, and
He Dies in Hospital

DRIVER OF CAR WAS INTOXICATED

Machine Crashed Through Fence,
Down Steep Bank, Turned
Over and Burned Up

John Peters of Three Rivers died in the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer about 9:30 Tuesday morning as the result of an automobile accident late Sunday night, the culmination of a joy ride which began in the afternoon before. In the accident Louis B. St. John received a severe scalp wound, and Fred Dufour and George Lord were slightly injured. Two other occupants of the car, Fred Goodreau and Fred M. Disley, were practically unhurt, although the car in which all were riding plunged through a fence and down a steep bank, turned over, and burned up. Peters' back was broken.

The car was owned by Peters, and with St. John as driver the party, earlier in the day, had toured Warren and West Warren and other places east of Palmer. They returned to Palmer rather late in the evening, some of the party none too sober then. Some of the group went to the Hotel Burns, where they had drinks, and were later picked up by St. John and the others, who had gone to the Steele garage to fix the car's lights, which were not working well. Mr. Steele saw them and told them not to take the car out again, but when he was elsewhere for a few moments the car was driven off.

Picking up the rest of the party St. John, with Peters on the seat beside him, started for Thorndike about 10:40. When about 100 yards below the St. Thomas cemetery on the steep hill, the car swerved to the left and crashed through the railing and turned over into the deep impression at that point. The feed pipe from the gasoline tank was broken in the fall and the fluid caught fire, the car burning up.

Peters was seen to be badly hurt and was taken as soon as possible to the hospital and Dr. Charles Giroux summoned. St. John was attended by Dr. H. A. Dunphy, and Dr. J. P. Schneider cared for Lord's hurts.

After St. John's injuries had been dressed he was arrested on charges of driving an automobile without a license, and also for operating a motor vehicle while under the influence of liquor. He appeared in the District Court Monday morning and pleaded guilty to both charges. The cases were continued until Saturday for sentence and bail was fixed at \$1000. He was unable to furnish this and was sent to the Springfield jail during the interim. When he appears in court Saturday he will be arraigned on a charge of manslaughter, a warrant having been issued after the death of Peters.

As a result of statements made to him by St. John when arrested, Chief Crimmins arrested Richard F. Ritter, the bartender at the Burns Hotel, on a charge of illegal liquor selling on the Sabbath day. In the District Court Tuesday morning he pleaded guilty and paid a fine of \$75.

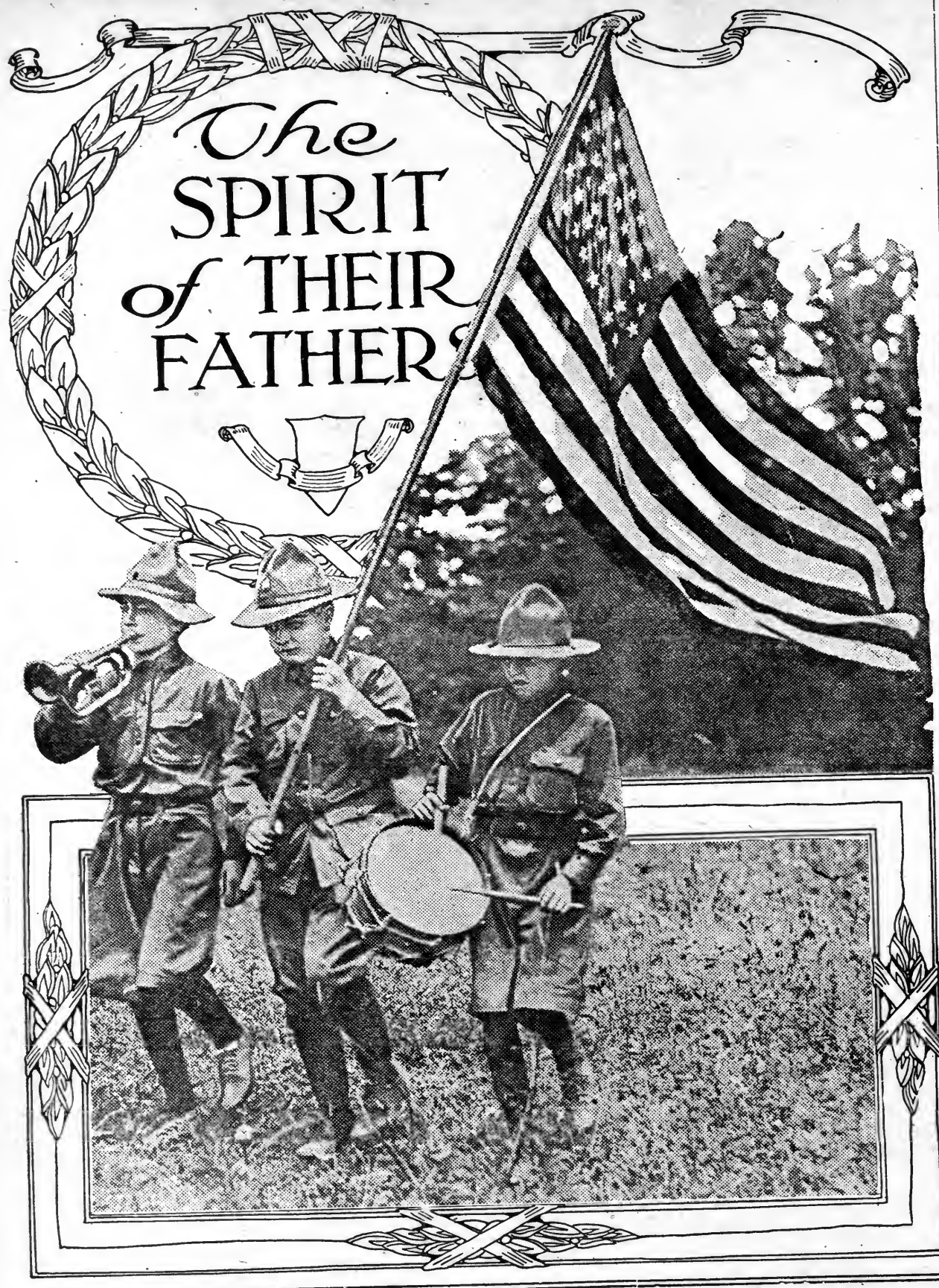
WARREN.

Priv. George E. Henderson, a member of the 319th Field Artillery, is home from a 20-months' service overseas.

The Memorial Day program is as follows: All Veterans, Sons of Veterans and Clara Barton Relief Corps will assemble in Memorial Hall at 8:45 to-morrow morning and the school children will assemble at the high school building at the same time. The line will then form, headed by the Warren Liberty Band, R. Co., M. S. G., World War Veterans, Sons of Veterans, delegates from Clara Barton Women's Relief Corps, Boy and Girl Scouts of West Warren, and the school children. The line will march through Main and Maple streets at 9:15, and the exercises will take place there. The Sons of Veterans will take place

erans and the school children will decorate the graves of the veterans.

Miss May T. Cook of Springfield was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Fay of Pine street.



WARE.

Thieves Scared Away

Daniel Kennedy of the Hardwick road scared away a thief from his garage last Friday night. He heard the engine of his automobile running and, dressing hurriedly, ran out to investigate the matter. The would-be thief, however, sneaked off when he saw the lights in the house, but left the engine running and the garage door open.

Frank Miller of the Greenwich road, when returning to his home last Thursday, saw a man jump from a rear window of his house and escape to the woods. Upon investigation he found that two rings were missing. The man is described as wearing a gray cap, blue suit, and having a smooth face. He seemed to be about 24 years old.

Richard—Murphy

Miss Lena M. Richard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Richard of Aspen street, and Daniel Murphy of Worcester were married in St. Anne's chapel Monday morning by Rev. John T. Sheehan. The bride's father and Joseph Gadotte of Gilbertville were the attendants. The bride's gown was taupe crepe de chine over taupe satin, and her bouquet was made of bride's roses. A wedding breakfast was served in the home of the bride, George Stevenson of Gilbertville catering. The couple will live in Worcester after a wedding trip to Boston and Lynn.

No Funds For Swimming Pool

Lack of funds will prevent a formal opening of the municipal swimming pool at the "Pines" Memorial Day. George Storrs, chairman of the water commissioners, says that the Water Department cannot afford to pay a police officer to be stationed there, nor can the department use its appropriation to fix up the bottom of the pool. Mr. Storrs and Chief Buckley agree in the opinion that the pool is a good thing for the public, but that it should not be continued without police protection for the many women and children who frequent the pool in the hot weather.

Memorial Day Plans

The plans for the observance of Memorial Day are more elaborate than they have been for many years. A large number from the surrounding towns are expected to be present. The Gilbertville band will furnish the music. The G. A. R. will be escorted by J. W. Lawton Camp Sons of Vet-

erans, and the members of the World war. Post Commander Hubert Coney will be the speaker at the parochial schools this afternoon, and all the public schools are to have exercises and addresses of a patriotic nature.

The school committee voted to increase the salaries of the janitors of the school buildings an immediate raise of \$100 a year.

Frank E. Como of Barnes street has bought the Pascal D. Phelps house and lot at 7 Highland street. Mr. Como sold his property at 12 Barnes street to Euclid Dansereau.

Bernard Satz has resigned his position as president of the world war veterans on account of business, which he expects will take him away from Ware during the summer.

Orders have been received by Captain Henry Proulx of Co. B, state guard, from the Adjutant-General's office in Boston, to muster out of service 62 men and three officers of the Ware Company.

The Forest Chapter of Warren, Mount Vernon Chapter of Belchertown, Revere Chapter of Palmer, Zion Chapter of Enfield and Star of Eden Chapter of Ware participated in the degree work of the Eastern Star at Masonic Hall last Thursday afternoon.

Frank Houle, who was the first Ware man to be wounded in the World war, has arrived at Camp Devens. No one has been able to ascertain the extent of his injuries, although inquiries, through the Red Cross and other sources, have been made.

Miss Ruth Hitchcock will give an organ recital at the Unitarian church at 8 o'clock on the evening of June 5. Miss Katherine Haskell of Worcester will give readings and Henry Billings of Springfield will give violin selections. There will be a collection for the benefit of the World war veterans.

The Girl Scouts hiked to Lake Wickaboag, West Brookfield last Saturday morning. They had dinner on the lake shore and returned home in the late afternoon. Scoutmaster Cummings, of Troop 1, Boy Scouts, was in charge of a hike to Cascade Falls, on the Belchertown road last Friday. The Scouts had dinner there and spent the afternoon in playing games and picking flowers.

Members of the Women's Relief Corps have solicited funds to give a dinner to the veterans of the Civil and World wars after the parade.

Many friends and relative of Mrs.

Elizabeth Buffington, called on her Tuesday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Loveland, to congratulate her upon the occasion of her 92d birthday. Friends who were unable to call upon her remembered her with post cards and messages of congratulation.

Mr. Como expects to start a new jitney line between the Warrens and West Brookfield next week. The Merchants' Association met last week and voted to contribute \$25 to \$30 a week toward the support of the jitney service. Mr. Como has guaranteed to run four trips a day six days of the week and five trips Sundays. He will experiment the different routes through the towns and will run the jitney through the lines which are best adapted to the establishment of a paying business.

WEST WARREN.

Daniel Casey

The death of Daniel Casey, aged 73 years, occurred in his home on West Main street Sunday afternoon. Mr. Casey, who was born in Ireland, has lived in this country 44 years, 28 of which have been spent in West Warren. The funeral was held in his home Tuesday morning, followed by a high mass of requiem in St. Thomas' church; burial was in St. Paul's cemetery in Warren. He leaves two daughters, Mary and Helen of this town, and three sons, Bartholomew and Timothy of Holyoke and Jeremiah of Springfield.

The Warren Cotton Mills will operate next Monday on a 48-hour basis with a proper adjustment of wages, according to the notices which are posted in the mills.

The canvassers for the Methodist Centenary drive for \$3590 are Thomas Richardson, Edward Johnson, Miss Marie Bayse, Albert Wilde, Mrs. Thomas Richardson, and Miss Mabel Crouch.

About 350 people attended the concert and dance which was given in the Grand Theater last Thursday for the benefit of the West Warren baseball team.

Privates Frederick E. Mayur and Edward M. McKeon have arrived at Camp Devens. Private Emile Thibault returned home last Friday from Camp Devens, where he was confined at the Base Hospital. He was a member of the 101st Field Artillery and saw 18 months of service in France.

The Regiment

(By EDWARD LUCAS WHITE.)

I.
We marched together from the town,
With throbbing drums and swirling
gusts of song,
Raw boys, and each unknown to each,
A loose and restive herd nine hundred
strong,
But all set resolute and firm
To battle for the right and rout the
wrong.

In camp and march, retreat and fight,
In hall of bullets and of shell,
We found our comrades brothers born,
We learned to know each other well,
To trust the living and regret
And honor every man who fell.

II.
Through cheering throngs we trod the
streets,
Our gilt flag overhead,
The land we saved beneath our feet,
Reliance in our tread,
Five hundred soldiers, thowed and tanned,
And mindful of our dead.



We went our ways to scattered homes,
All the wide arts,
We lived our different lives, fulfilled
Our destined parts,
Whatever came or went remem-
brance in our hearts.

Amid proud recollections and display,
Moist eyed, with quivering lips, we met
one day,
Some six score veterans, world worn,
keen, and gray.

III.
Since then, with each recurring year,
A dwindling band, we gathered here
For reminiscence and good cheer.

We gather, as of old;
Warm, greeting hands we hold,
And now the doors unfold.

At every place
We seem to trace
A well loved face.

And see,
But three
Are we.

WAS LAST OF HEROES

Jeremiah Donovan, Who Helped Take
Powder Train to Antietam, Sur-
vived All His Comrades.

WITH the death of Jeremiah C. Donovan, marshall and granite cutter, the last of those who helped save the North from invasion in 1862 by taking a powder train through to Antietam lost its last name.

General McClellan was fighting desperately against Lee's combined forces on the field of Antietam, when he discovered that powder was scarce, so that he could not use his heavy artillery against the Confederate forces. McClellan telegraphed to Washington that he must have powder at once. A trainload of explosives was hastened to Bridgeport, Pa., and the Cumberland Valley railroad was requested to carry it over its line to Antietam. Volunteers were sought to run the engine.

"I'll take it to Antietam or to hell!" said Joe Miller, engineer, as he stepped to the throttle.

With the tracks clear for a stretch of 78 miles between the Susquehanna and the Potomac, Joe Miller and his crew made record time with only two stops. When the train reached Chambersburg the axle boxes were ablaze, and Jeremiah Donovan, then seventeen years old, climbed aboard and volunteered his services. He vainly tried to keep the axle boxes cool during the spurt to Hagerstown, eight miles from Antietam.

It resembled a train of fire and smoke as it pulled into the Maryland city. The powder saved the day for McClellan and placed the crew of the powder train on the unrecorded roll of the heroes of Antietam. Donovan was the last survivor. He was a native of Chambersburg.

The Egg in History.

The Jews adopted an egg to suit the circumstances of their history as a symbol of their departure from the land of Pharaoh, and it was used in the feast of the passover as a part of the furniture of the table, with the paschal lamb.

The King Charles Statue.

King Charles I may now breathe freely once more. Workmen have taken away the sandbags and scaffolding of the statue of King Charles I in Trafalgar square. This is the first time the head of the Stuarts has been permitted to breathe freely for many months. All sorts of speculations have been rife as to the reason for the extensive protection that has been accorded this statue, one of them being that there was a Jacobite at the office of works. The probable reason, however, is the undeniable beauty of the statue.—London Mail.

Identification No. 1.

When a soldier gets his identification disk handed to him and it runs up to 317,541 or 2,783,596—or some such colossal number, he begins to meditate briefly on the subject of who has No. 1.

The Stars and Stripes answers his query with the information that in the infancy of the A. E. F., No. 1 was assigned to Sergt. Arthur B. Crean of the medical department. "Where and what he is now is not vouchsafed, but by this time he may be a lieutenant colonel.

Timely Suggestion.

A Brooklyn lady who bought some get-rich-while-you-sleep oil and milking stock recently, is now just too provoked for anything because she didn't examine the shares more closely. Some of them are red, some yellow and some green. She tried to paper her kitchen walls with them after the president of the company disappeared, but the artistic effect was not satisfactory.

In doing your spring shopping for worthless securities, insist on getting stock certificates that harmonize in color. Then you can use them for decorative purposes after the company goes to the wall.

An old piano box covered with the shares of deceased corporations makes a pretty good clothes press, provided the stock matches nicely in shade and texture. Persons who are color blind should be extremely cautious with their wild-cat investments these days.—Thrifty Magazine.

Time.

Time is a mystery which we have arbitrarily divided into a past and a future, that we may understand something of it. In itself we may be almost certain that it is but an immense, eternal motionless present, in which all that has taken place immutably, in which tomorrow, save in the ephemeral mind of man, is indistinguishable from yesterday and today.—From "The Double Garden," by Maurice Maeterlinck.

Much Cut Up!

One day recently a dilapidated, apathetic man entered the office of the Syracuse Medical college and offered to sell his body cheap, adding that he was out of work and almost discouraged. "You're almost discouraged, are you?" rejoined the superintendent, who always tried to change the determination of these unfortunates. "Why, man, if you sold your body to us the first chance our students got they'd take the heart out of you entirely!"—Cartoons Magazine.

Painting on Brass.

Unless care is taken to have the surface absolutely clean, considerable difficulty is encountered in attempting to paint over polished brass. To insure a satisfactory job the brass should first be scoured with a mixture of salt and vinegar to remove all grease, after which the surface should be washed with hot soap suds and wiped dry with a clean rag. Thereafter the paint may be applied without risk of its running while wet or chipping off after it has dried.

True Patriotism.

Had I a dozen sons—each in my love alike—I had rather had eleven die nobly for their country than one voluptuously surfeit out of action.—Shakespeare.

Not Necessary.

It isn't absolutely necessary to say something silly to the girl at the cigar counter. The proprietor doesn't require it of customers and the girl isn't paid for listening to senseless chatter.—Toledo Blade.



"The Winning Card"

No one need ever be disappointed in the menu if you have a New Perfection Oil Cook Stove. For then it need never be monotonous. You can cook everything and everything will be delicious. And besides you will be saved the drudgery of a hot coal range.

The New Perfection gives gas stove comfort. The fuel—kerosene—makes it everywhere available. Its Long Blue Chimney gives perfect combustion—heat clean and intense. With or without oven. One to four burner sizes. The New Perfection Water Heater gives plenty of hot water for every purpose—greatly simplifies kitchen duties.

See your dealer today.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK STOVES

Also Puritan Cook Stoves — the best Short Chimney stove.



Monson News.

Principal Blackburn Resigns

Three Other Academy Teachers Also Not to Return Next Year

Sweeping changes in the faculty at Monson Academy next year are promised, in that Principal A. M. Blackburn and three of his teachers will not return next fall. Mr. Blackburn, who has been the head of the school since Seth G. Haley's departure for France in the fall of 1917, has accepted a position in a Friend's Academy on Long Island. Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn have been active in church and social circles, and have many friends who regret their leaving Monson. Messrs. Cummings and Whitcomb and Miss Bishop will also not return for another school year.

Literary Club Officers

The annual meeting of the Social and Literary Society of the Universalist church was held last Thursday evening. There were about 100 of the 125 members present, and the following officers were elected: President, Freelon Q. Ball; vice president, Rev. George W. Penniman; secretary, Henry F. Hale; treasurer, Mrs. Harry T. Bradway; executive committee, Rev. George W. Penniman, Mrs. Harry M. Sutcliffe, George L. Leonard, Mrs. Henry F. Miller, Miss Bessie Allen; outlook committee, Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin, Mrs. Fred H. Marsden, Mrs. Carl M. Stewart, Mrs. Homer Squier, Mrs. Charles L. Ricketts, Miss Viola Williams. Holdsworth's orchestra furnished the music, and the children gave an entertainment with recitations and songs. About 75 dish towels were given toward restocking the kitchen supply. The treasurer reported a balance. Mrs. George Penniman's committee, which gave "The Old Peabody Pew" at Palmer last week, were given \$15 as their share of the profits. This fund will be added to the supplies for the improvement of the kitchen.

Methodist Centenary Drive

The local campaign of the Methodist Centenary drive began Sunday. Rev. Mr. Buckingham explained the whole drive at his Sunday morning service. The unit leaders started their solicitations Sunday afternoon, and the first day's canvass netted \$688.30. The Monson church is asked to give \$1341 each year for five years. There are 19 teams or units for collecting the funds in Monson. Wednesday night \$1161 had been pledged, or all but \$180 of the yearly quota. The solicitors will meet again this evening, and it is hoped will show more than the quota pledged.

New Schedule at Hat Shop

The Heimann and Lichten straw hat factory went onto the following new schedule Monday morning: Saturdays, 7.35 to 11 a. m.; other days of the week, 7.35 to 11.45 a. m. and 1 to 5.45 p. m. This is a 54-hour schedule, a reduction of four hours per week.

Mrs. Fisk G. Bacon is visiting relatives in Quincy.

John Barry is confined by illness to his home on Bridge street.

Rufus P. Cushman has returned from a visit with relatives in Providence, R. I.

Several very mild cases of scarlet fever have been found among children in town.

Attendance at the Munn district school has been limited this week on account of several cases of measles.

John McAdam of Palmer has bought the Herlihy property on Pearl street of "Col." Charles L. Young of Springfield.

There will be union Memorial Sunday services in the Universalist church Sunday morning; Rev. George W. Penniman will preach.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pease gave them a surprise party at the town farm Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Pease took charge of the farm May 1st.

Miss Constance Moulton, who recently graduated from Griffin's Business School in Springfield, has taken a position with the Palmer Journal Co. in Palmer.

Word was received Friday of the death at Peabody of the mother of Mrs. George W. Penniman. Mrs. Penniman had been with her mother for several weeks.

Commander and Mrs. Ralph Needham have been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Needham. Commander Needham is stationed at Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Richetts, Mrs. Fred Marsden and Rev. and Mrs. George W. Penniman represented the Universalist church at a convention of their church organization in Salem Wednesday.

Monson's Schools Are Good

So State Commissioner Says After Thorough Examination Tuesday

"Monson has good schools, and I find the right attitude and interest in school matters in your town," said Commissioner Wright in his talk on "Modern School Problems" before an audience of 100 people in Memorial Hall Tuesday evening. Commissioner Wright of the State Board of Education had spent Tuesday in visiting 14 schools in Monson, and had looked carefully into the work therein. He gave a most interesting talk on the education of the World war and public school education in America in the next 25 years; spoke of the proposed National program of education now under consideration, and also of the bill coming before the Massachusetts Legislature in a few days—Senate bill, No. 351—which is a wide-sweeping measure for Bay State education. Notable in his address were these statements: "The war has created great opportunities for new and better education. Ten to 15% of our native-born population are illiterate and should be educated. Five million foreigners should be taught English. The various systems of public school education in the 48 states in the Union should be standardized. The selective draft showed the need of universal physical training and health education. Teachers should be better trained. A nation's thought and action is what the nation's people are taught."

Academy Commencement

Announcements of the commencement program of Monson Academy are being sent out, and the several events are as follows: Sunday, June 8, baccalaureate address in the Congregational church at 4.45 in the afternoon, by Rev. James Gordon Gilkey of Springfield. Monday, June 9, open recitations at the Academy from 9 a. m. to 12 m.; the annual meeting of the trustees will be held at 2 in the afternoon; Class Day Exercises will be at 7.45 in the evening. The graduating exercises will be held Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock in Memorial Hall; the alumni lunch will be in the Holmes Gymnasium at 12.30, Dr. W. W. Leete, president of the association, presiding; at 3.30 there will be a ball game on Cushman Field, and in the evening from 8.30 to 11 a reception by Principal and Mrs. Blackburn in the Holmes Gymnasium. As this is the 100th year of the Linophilian Society of the Academy, suitable notice of the event will be taken at the alumni dinner. A special effort is also being made to secure the attendance of as many as possible of the alumni of the institution who served in the World war.

LOOK FOR GRAVE AND GOLD

Two Reasons Which Actuate Explorers Searching Among Santa Barbara Channel Islands.

Again the rugged and little-frequented Santa Barbara channel islands are being explored for the burial spot of Juan Cabrillo, the intrepid Spaniard who visited the California coast in the sixteenth century. The search centers in San Miguel island, the property of J. P. Moore, a wealthy resident of Florida.

Cabrillo died on one of the islands. It appears reasonably certain, and San Miguel is generally believed to be the isle where he met death. One legend has it that Cabrillo died of a fever, another that he met a violent death at the hands of a warrior from one of the Indian tribes then inhabiting the channel islands.

He is said to have been secretly buried at night in a cave, in a spot inaccessible except at low tide.

Not all the romance that is associated with San Miguel grows out of the supposed tragic death. For generations Californians have heard of the fabulous sums of gold hidden there by sea rovers.

Treasure is said to have been buried on the isle by Sir Francis Drake, after he had stripped Spanish bullock-laden ships. Drake, so the legend runs, left hurriedly and neither returned nor gave a key to the secret cache.

Several of the Spanish and Mexican outlaws that overran southern California in the Spanish regime, and even after the Americans came, are said to have made the islands their meeting place and to have buried there a fortune in gold and silver coin.

KIEV WELL WORTH A VISIT

Capital of the Ukraine Remarkable Combination of Old and New Cities.

Kiev contains about five hundred thousand inhabitants, and comprises four distinct districts, which may also be called separate towns. Podol, the commercial quarter, skirts the river Dnieper, and above it, on a steep declivity, is Lipki, the residential quarter, and an enchanting spot in summer, with its handsome villas embowered in dark, luxuriant foliage. North of that is Kiev proper, which

contains the university and the cathedral of St. Sophia, a building erected in the eleventh century, but so constantly repaired and added to that it is now a huge and towering structure with more than a dozen large golden domes.

Here also are the theaters, hotels and shops, which are quite as modern as those of Petrograd or Moscow. Petchersk, the fourth district, is well worth seeing, for it is honeycombed with caves and catacombs that in olden days were used as places of refuge and as monastic cells, and where, during holy festivals, one can scarcely move through the dense crowds of pilgrims, of whom three hundred thousand annually visit this ancient and revered monastery.

Warships May Carry Mail.

Removing their side armor, protective decks, barbettes and guns would change battle cruisers into fine mail liners with plenty of room for passengers. That is the proposal which has the approval of the Swedish minister of marine for application to the Swedish navy's two largest warships. The vessels so pacificated would have 2,000 tons dead-weight capacity with a displacement of 4,300 tons and a speed of 25 to 30 miles an hour. Sweden's navy numbers 69 war craft of all kinds, all of which are well designed and constructed, but rather small for actual war purposes. This appears to be the first serious indication of a possible peaceful use for naval units.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Foch Joins the "Pipers."

Marshal Foch has acquired a British habit. The French do not generally smoke pipes. Day by day Marshal Foch saw Field Marshal Haig and other British generals in the vortex of the work calmly doing their work behind good high-bowled briar pipes. Foch asked Haig what it was like to smoke a pipe. He bought an English one. He filled it under careful British military instruction. He began the attempt with energy and purposeful determination, but at first smoked more matches than tobacco. Now, however, he has mastered it and thoroughly enjoys a good briar which he has bought from an English firm.

Albert Steiger Company

Springfield, Mass.

Announces

1894

1919

STEIGER DAYS

Friday and Saturday

This date marks the twenty-fifth year of Albert Steiger's mercantile career, and so the event takes on greater importance than ever before. Our STEIGER DAY celebration is the supreme merchandising event of the year, and will be held Friday and Saturday, May Twenty-Third and May Twenty-Fourth.

The values offered this year will, considering the high cost of merchandise, exceed even the extraordinary values of the past STEIGER DAYS that have made STEIGER DAY VALUES famous throughout New England. STEIGER DAY VALUES mean seasonable merchandise of high quality at practically wholesale, and in many instances below manufacturers' cost. STEIGER DAYS ARE A FESTIVAL OF BARGAINS.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

May 23d and 24th

DEATH OF A FAMOUS DUCK

Peggy of Rouen, N. J., Laid 325 Eggs in a Single Year, and Was Easily World's Champion.

The death of Peggy, the famous duck of Rouen, New Jersey, comes as a reminder to us that we would do well to follow the principles which guided the life of this excellent bird. Peggy was celebrated in two hemispheres as the champion egg-layer of the world, the New York Evening Post states. Peggy, in one year laid as many as 325 eggs. Yet, celebrated as she was, noted wherever eggs were laid or scrambled, head of her glorious profession, what was her attitude after we entered the war? Did she rush into print, airing her opinion as to what the president ought to do? Not at all. Despite numerous tempting offers from fowl fashions and other magazines, she refrained from utterance and continued contributing her daily drop to national victory. Even when the Germans opened their recent peace drive Peggy did not turn hysterical and demand that they at once surrender all the Strassburg geese. She, still in silence, went on with her lay. It is related of her that on the morning of her demise she quietly produced an egg, and, indicating her satisfaction with a feeble quack, keeled over and expired.

Many Horses Stay "Over There."

Not all our fighters will return to the land of their birth. Most of the men—those that are living—will come home, but many of the horses will not, for there is great need of draft animals in the reconstruction work in France and Belgium, and there are plenty of war-worn horses that a few weeks or months of rest will restore to usefulness. The Red Star animal relief organization in New York is interesting itself in the pleasant task of getting the poor old war horses into fresh fields and pastures green.—Youth's Companion.

Stung.

"Fine day, isn't it?"
"Sir, you have the advantage of me! I don't know you."
"Hm! I fail to see the advantage."

"Naturalizes" Bird in Cuckoo Clock.

Cuckoo clocks, once so popular, were for the most part "made in Germany," so a jeweler in an Indiana town decided that it was time that the bird in his clock should be "naturalized," says Popular Mechanics Magazine. When he had finished alterations the bird came forth and whistled "Bob White," like a native American.

Arabian Hides Grade Well.
Arabian skins coming into the world markets through Egypt and the Sudan originate exclusively in Jeddah and places in the vicinity of Mecca. They embrace cattle hides, sheep skins, goat skins and camel hides, and are generally dry salted. Arabian hides are limited in quantity; the quality, however, is excellent.

Is Your Table Drink A Real Part of the Meal?

There's no food value in coffee or tea. They are only accompaniments to the meal.

POSTUM CEREAL

is part of the meal and a right royal part, as one well knows who enjoys a hot, full-flavored cup of this snappy, invigorating drink.

Why do hundreds of thousands of Americans now drink Postum in preference to coffee?

The better health from a 10 days' trial in your home will tell.

Postum is boiled just like coffee (15 minutes after boiling begins), is a beverage of rich, delicious flavor, and economical.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

The Goat Degree

By AUGUSTUS WITFIELD

I entered Carlock's apartments and found him swinging in a hammock. He gave me a quick glance and heaved a deep sigh.

"Why so melancholy?" I inquired. "My dear Watchem," he answered, "I had hoped that your afternoon would be at my disposal, but, of course, since you are going to the ball game with Emmons, I cannot look for you to assist me in the mysterious case of O. B. C. Osofat."

"Who told you I am going to the ball game?" I asked.

"Why, Watchem," he answered, "the truth is self-evident. You are wearing your somber garments on a week day. You can have put them on only for the purpose of lending color to the yarn you told your chief that your grandmother is to be buried this afternoon."

"As she has died at least a dozen times to my knowledge, I can deduce but one thing, and that is that the interment will be at the usual place."

"Carlock," I commented, "you are right. But what gets me is that you know I am going with Emmons."

"Easiest thing out," replied Carlock. "Emmons came in and tried to borrow a dollar from me. Said he was going to the ball game. Ergo, he must be going with you or he wouldn't have to borrow the money."

"Carlock," I said in amazement, "you're a wonder. But tell me, why are you swinging in a hammock?"

"Because I enjoy the suspense," he replied. "Suspense stimulates the mental faculties, and, besides, a hammock affords free sway to the imagination."

"Have you discovered any clew to the mysterious disappearance of the case of Fat-Reductio which was consigned to O. B. C. Osofat, and which was lost while in transit on the Pole-to-Pole railway?" I asked.

"Before answering your query," replied Carlock, "I wish to refresh your memory on the subject. You remember it was while I was engaged on the famous case of the Gold Coupler that O. B. C. Osofat came to me with the astounding information that a case of Fat-Reductio had disappeared in transit on the Pole-to-Pole railway."

"Mr. Osofat had ordered the preparation with the idea of reducing his excessive weight, and, in anticipation of the results which had been guaranteed by the manufacturers, he had donated most of his clothing to the home for obese octogenarians, and had ordered a liberal supply of new ones to fit a man weighing a hundred pounds less, or one hundred and seventy-six pounds."

"The preparation had been consigned to him by the manufacturers at Phantasmania, and was receipted for in good order by the Pole-to-Pole at Patrickgonla. Somewhere between that point and this city it disappeared completely. The resources of the road have been exhausted, and as

a last resort my marvelous powers have been enlisted in an effort to solve the mystery.

"Mr. Osofat is one of the largest stockholders of the road, and, consequently, the directors are especially anxious to please him, as they realize that heavy stockholders are not to be made light of."

Carlock paused, and, opening his medicine chest, he handed me a pepsin tablet.

"What is this for?" I asked. "Take it," he replied. "It will help you to digest the evidence."

I did as he directed, and he continued.

"When I took hold of the case there was absolutely nothing to work on. After infinite pains I discovered that the baggage car of the train that received the case at Patrickgonla was in charge of Pud Judson, one of the heavyweight baggage smashers of the road. I looked up his antecedents and found that he had lots of first-class records, which he used on his phonograph. He was credited with being as straight as a string, but considerably thicker."

"I also discovered that, after reaching New York on that trip, Pud had disappeared and was missing for four weeks. When he finally reported for duty he had grown considerably thinner. The cause of his falling off in weight has never been explained."

"As the case now stands, I remarked, 'what do you make of it?'"

By logical deduction, I arrive at the conclusion that Pud Judson is responsible for the disappearance of the case of Fat-Reductio, and I propose to fasten the crime on him."

Precisely at three-thirty, the indicator on the wall announced that Pud Judson had entered the building, and was even then on his way to Carlock's apartments. In a minute or so the elevator stopped, and then there was a knock at the door. Carlock opened it, admitting a short, emaciated man in a railroad man's uniform.

"You sent for me?" he asked, addressing the great detective. "I summoned you," said Carlock. "Be good enough to note the distinction. A professional man never sends for any one."

Carlock surveyed Judson critically, having taken a post-graduate course in surveying at a correspondence school. Suddenly he made the startling accusation:

"Judson, you are short!"

Judson covered.

"Only a matter of fifty shares or so," he asserted.

"I do not refer to your petty market speculations," said Carlock severely. "I refer to your weight. You have lost about a hundred pounds. Had you lost this weight in a legitimate manner it would not have been necessary for me to summon you, but since you have usurped the loss which should have been another's, it is my duty to secure from you a statement of the facts."

"I do not know what you mean," asserted Judson.

"You know that on your last run there was a case of Fat-Reductio consigned to O. B. C. Osofat of this city. You also know that when you reached here the case had disappeared."

"But why accuse me of knowing what became of it? If the case was lost, I do not see how I am to blame for it," protested Judson.

"Judson," said Carlock, "a crime has been committed, and it is necessary that the criminal be found. You were in that car alone with the case of Fat-Reductio. You are known to have often expressed dissatisfaction with your excessive weight."

"In the solitude of your car, you succumbed to the temptation, and when no eye was on you, you ate up that case. Come, man, you may as well admit it. I know what I am talking about."

"I did not eat it," said Judson. "I was not in the car alone. There was a goat on board. It was consigned to a cattle show in Kentucky. I tell you I know nothing about it."

"Watchem," said Carlock, turning to me, "this is the toughest case I've ever tackled. I've got to get an admission out of him at any cost. The directors have ordered me to make a report as quickly as possible."

He turned, and, opening his safe, he took a handful of gold pieces from his cash-box. Placing the gold on the table, he addressed Judson:

"Did you ever see this before?"

"No," replied Judson.

"It is yours," insinuated Carlock.

"No, no," moaned Judson. "I wish it was."

"It is yours," repeated Carlock. "Come, now, like a good fellow, admit that you ate the Fat-Reductio."

"I do not understand," wailed Judson.

"But if you say the money is mine, perhaps I am mistaken. Perhaps I did eat the Fat-Reductio."

"The money is yours," Carlock assured him. "Come, now, admit that you ate the case of Fat-Reductio."

"Mine—all mine!" exclaimed Judson joyfully. "Yes, I think I did eat it."

He picked up the gold-pieces and let them flow from one hand to the other. Then he put them into his pocket.

"You did it," persisted Carlock. "You know you did it."

"Yes; I did it," said Judson wearily.

"When?" exclaimed Carlock. "That was a tough job. Twenty minutes, by the clock. Did you phonograph it, Watchem?"

"Yes," I replied. "It is all on record."

Carlock dismissed Judson, and proceeded to transcribe a full report of the confession. He was a lightning operator on the typewriter, and I watched the sparks flying from the machine as he wrote.

"Are you not afraid of setting fire to the paper?" I asked.

"No danger," he replied. "I use asbestos safety-paper."

As he finished his labors, the postman entered and handed him a large, legal-looking letter.

Carlock passed it to me and asked me to read it to him.

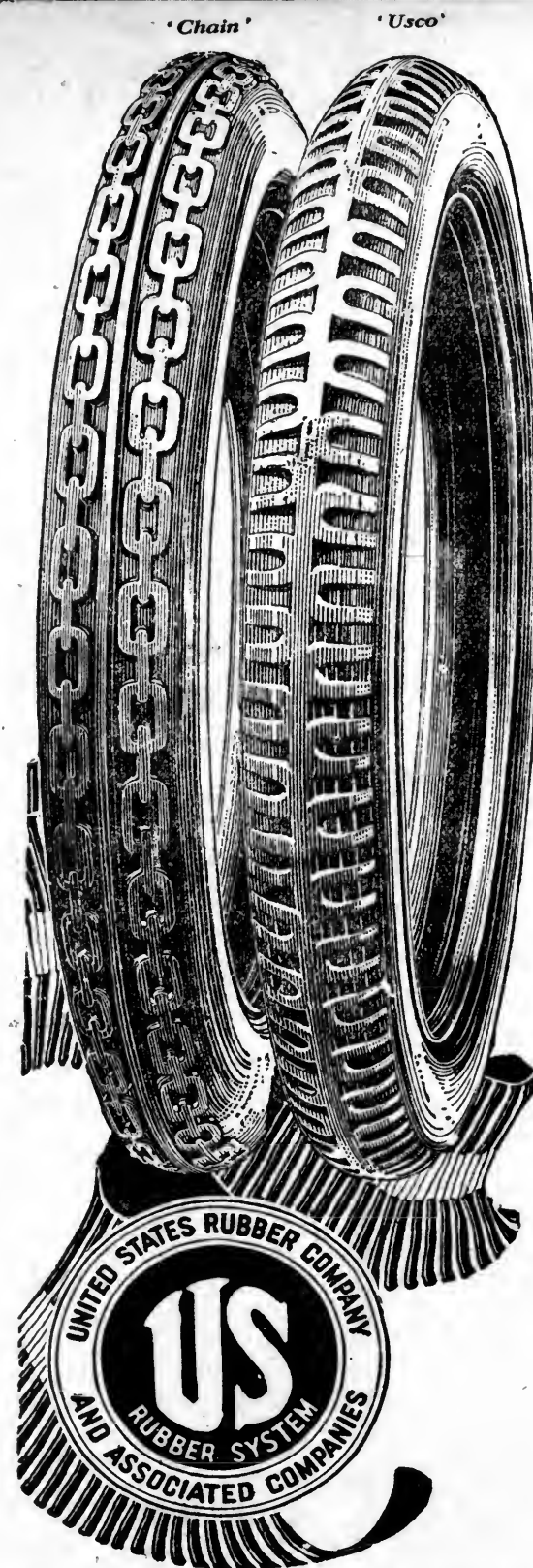
I broke the seal and opened it. Clearing my throat, I read:

HOOF, HORN & HIDE,
Goat Breeders,
Venezuela, S. A.

Mr. Carlock B. Jones, New York, U. S. A.

Dear Mr. B. Jones—We are addressing you as the head of the detective staff of the Pole-to-Pole railway, and beg to report to you that some time since we shipped one of our prize fat goats over your road to the Kentucky Agricultural Fair. The goat was a beautiful specimen, weighing 220 pounds.

Shortly after its delivery to the Agricultural show people commenced to lose weight, and in the



A Good Tire Year

You have doubtless noticed the growing preponderance of United States Tires.

Every one is asking for tires of known value and proved dependability.

And that is precisely what United States Tires represent in the minds of motorists here and everywhere.

The idea back of United States Tires—to build good tires—the best tires that can be built, is appealing to rapidly growing numbers.

We can provide you with United States Tires to meet—and meet exactly—your individual needs.

United States Tires are Good Tires

We know United States Tires are good tires. That's why we sell them.

GEORGE S. HOLDEN, Palmer
T. J. SULLIVAN, Palmer
WOODMONT GARAGE, Palmer

W. C. DAVENPORT, East Brimfield
LUDLOW GARAGE, Ludlow
E. C. BRADWAY, Monson

short space of one week it lost the amazing sum of 100 pounds. It is needless to note that the goat was unfit for show purposes, and we were compelled to withdraw it.

We determined to investigate the cause of this loss in weight, and our Mr. Arsenic Loo Ping was assigned to the job. With the greatest ease he located the man who had charge of the baggage-car in which the goat had made the trip to Kentucky.

He found him in New York suffering from a mysterious malady, and, disguising himself as a trained nurse, he gained admission into the sick-room. He was rewarded by learning from the delirious ravings of Pud Judson that a case of Fat-Reductio in the car had been entirely consumed by our prize fat goat.

We propose to enter suit against the Pole-to-Pole railway for damages sustained by us through your carelessness in transporting our goat.

Mr. Arsenic Loo Ping sends you his greetings, and assures you that you will have to get up early to beat him.

Very sincerely,
Hoof, Horn & Hide.

"Carlock," I commented, "it looks to me as though Pud Judson has the best of you. There seem to be two goats in this case."

"No," replied Carlock bitterly. "There is only one. I'm it."

Tanks Like a Deck of Cards.

In the open stretch, beyond the last fringe of wood, we struck the field where the American tanks attacked the Huns on flank and rear and finished the battle of Argonne wood. Elizabeth Frazer writes in the Saturday Evening Post. Later we saw a complete outfit of these grotesque monsters go wallowing across a shell-torn field. Their insignia were the characters on a deck of cards, and they always followed suit. Thus an ace of spades was always followed by the king of spades, the king by his spouse; and so on down to the tray. As we passed, the knave of hearts thrust forth a grinning face from his round armored turret and waved a grimy paw. Close on his tall-waggingly tangoed the ten spot. It was like some mad scene in "Alice in Wonderland."

Grim Jest Pathetic.

Was Poe's tale "The Masque of the Red Death" prophetic? His story was that on the stroke of midnight a tall, red-gowned figure revealed itself amid revelers as Death by Plague.

A counterpart from real life is reported from Cowestry, Wales. It is the report of a masquerade ball, at which one of the masked celebrators simulated Death, in a black robe and with hollow eye-sockets.

There were 140 dancers at the ball. Of this number, 122 are now suffering from influenza. Twelve are already dead, including the death masker.

SCHOOL "FOUR-MINUTE MEN"

When the Four-Minute Men were appointed by the United States Government to deliver speeches on subjects connected with the war, the boys of the High School of Commerce in Boston took up the idea and became four-minute men to their classmates.

Thrill proved a subject directly in line with the policies of the school, and did much to increase investment in War Savings Stamps. Some of the arguments presented by these future financiers are good for grown-ups too:

"Before the war Americans were wasters. They did not seem to know the value of a reserve fund. Today the large majority of the people in this country are saving. But they do not save enough. There may be soon a reversal of the money situation of America. Where there is plenty now, there may be need, and Americans must store the wealth of their nation for the future. To invest it is better than to hoard it."

"War Savings Stamps have all the backing of the Government—all that guarantees the billions of dollars invested in Liberty Bonds, safety. The War Savings Stamps, costing less than four and a quarter dollars at the most, yield better than 4 per cent. as the interest is compounded quarterly, and the principal is due in 1924. Buy War Savings Stamps and help your government while you help yourself."

"Some girls have money to burn and are always looking for some one to strike a match." Instead of burning the money, why not buy War Savings stamps. There is an affinity between matches and thrift.

Kangaroo Scored Knockout.

"Ned Kelly, the old buck kangaroo, has been having a fight with the boss stag of the axis deer herd," said Sergeant McGee of the San Francisco park police, "and it is the first time I ever heard of two herbivorous animals so widely different in species finding common ground for a quarrel."

"As a matter of fact, it was the axis deer that started the trouble. He was trying to show off before the does and started butting at poor old Ned Kelly who was peacefully lolloping about with no thought for trouble. The first butt of the deer set Ned thinking, the second set him mad, the third—well, Ned Kelly just turned about and gave the axis deer one wallop under the stomach with its tail. You could hear the smack five blocks away, and it simply knocked the deer flat. It dropped as if it had been shot, while Ned Kelly just hopped away as happy as a bird."

It is claimed that chess playing is dying out. In the old days, when hysteria did not have possession of the land and the inhabitants thereof, chess playing was quite popular. Now we are a steam-heated civilization, with no time for study for the mere delight of learning. Remember when Paul Murphy of New Orleans was the chess wizard of the world?—Los Angeles Times.

Coney as a Venice.

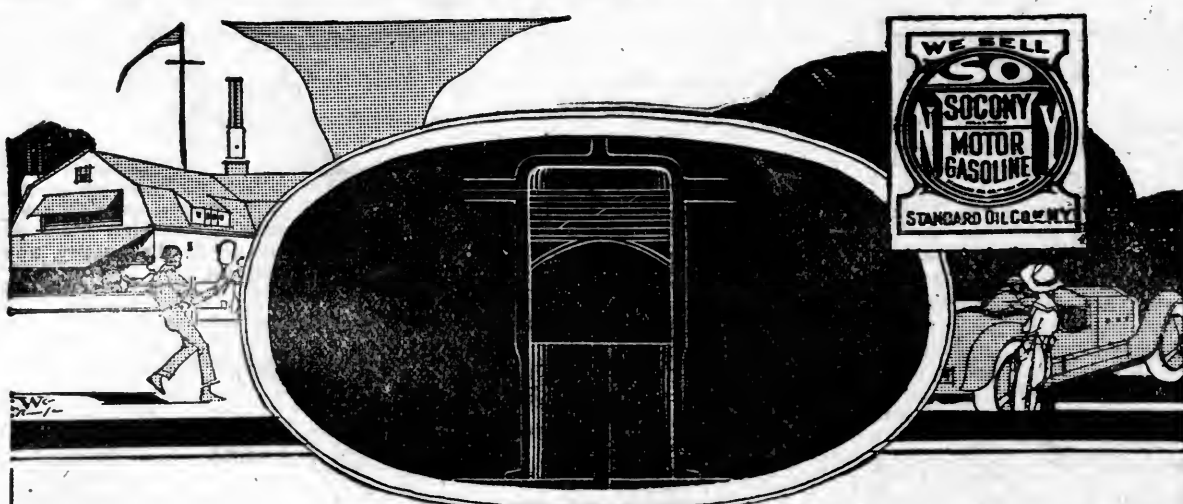
Coming up toward Sandy Hook on a perfectly placid sea we were blessed with just that amount of haze which turned Coney Island into Venice, Arthur E. Shipley writes in Scribner's Magazine. The sea was an Adriatic lagoon; we might have left Trieste overnight! The same merciful mist blured the clear-cut outlines of the piers into Turner's pictures and the Boy and the Poet became ecstatic in the ecstasy of youth.

Milton's Diction.

How grandly Milton rolls and winds through the arches and labyrinth of his magnificent and involved dictation, waking musical echoes at every turn and variation of its progress!—E. P. Whipple.

Liberty Demands Full Loyalty.

We honor Liberty in name and form. We set up her statues and sound her praises. But we have not yet fully trusted her. And with our growth, so grow her demands. She will have no half service.—Lord Macaulay.



Smooth Cylinders Keep the Engine Powerful

Cylinder walls that are kept glassy smooth and perfectly round—that are free from scratches or scoring and coated with a film of oil that forms a gas-tight seal with snug fitting piston rings—that's the combination that insures full compression, smooth action and full power from every stroke of the pistons. It's what you get when you keep your engine correctly lubricated with Polarine.

Polarine meets the lubricating requirements of all types of engines.

It banishes friction and cushions bearings with a friction-free film—keeps compression tight, and minimizes wear on piston rings and cylinder walls—flows freely at all temperatures—stands high cylinder heat—burns up clean and goes out with the exhaust—saves overhauling and repair bills.

Polarine Gear Oil correctly lubricates transmission and differential gears. Keeps them running quietly and with minimum wear.

For sale by dealers and garages everywhere—look for the red, white, and blue So-Co-ny Sign.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

POLARINE



THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block,
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Here Again! Who? The Umbrella Man

The Umbrella Man is in town again for 10 days. Umbrellas repaired and recovered. Parasols made to match any color suit. Don't throw old umbrellas away; no matter how sick they are I can cure them. Get your order in early. Headquarters United Shoe Repairing Co., Bridge street.

Last English Assembly

The High School will hold the last English Assembly of the year in Holbrook Hall this evening at 8.15, with the following program:

Remarks by Chairman, Sidney Richards, '20
"Life of Carter Glass," Eva Thomas, '19
"The Modern Motor Car; Its Operation," S. Miner Phillips, '20
Piano Solo, Frances Wright, '19
"Turning Trash Into Cash," Helen Weeks, '20
Vocal Solo, Fred Hodson, '20
"Lure of Springtime," Mabel Blanchard, '20
Piano Duet, Esther Shaw, '22, Doris Abare, '21
"Making of Steel and Wire," Cedric Walker, '19
Selection from "Prince of Pilsen," Boys' Chorus

New Books in the Library

The following new books have recently been placed in circulation at the public library:

American, Dillon
Apartment next door, Johnston
Bargain true, Bartley
Black stone, Gibbs
Buccaneer farmer, Bindloss
Carolyn of the sunny heart, Endicott
Curious quest, Oppenheim
Dawn, Porter
Diamond pin, Wells
Judith of Blue Lake ranch, Gregory
Man four-square, Raine
Red signal, Lutz
Sagebush, Hough
Valley of vision, Van Dyke

Spraying Demonstration

Leroy D. Jesseman, the new horticultural advisor of the Hampden County Improvement League, will give a demonstration of spraying in A. S. Geer's model orchard in Three Rivers next Saturday forenoon at 10 o'clock. Mr. Jesseman is a practical fruit grower, and is well qualified to give help on this important part of fruit culture.

The dance given by the firemen in Holbrook Hall Friday evening was largely attended. Another will be given to-morrow evening.

Mrs. Emily Rice, who has been visiting her daughter in Meriden, Conn., has returned to her home here.

The Woman's Relief Corps is planning a salad supper and entertainment in Memorial Hall on the evening of June 17.

At the meeting of Quabog Council, Royal Arcanum, Tuesday evening, Rev. Luther Morris gave an illustrated lecture on Wales.

John O. Hamilton has moved into his new house in the Forest Lake district, built to replace the one burned more than a year ago.

Palmer Grange will hold a regular meeting to-morrow evening, when the Master of the State Grange, Leslie R. Smith of Hadley, will be present and address the members.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Lyon of North Main street received word Tuesday morning that their son, Wilfred O. Lyon, who has been overseas with the Red Cross unit of Clark College, Worcester, had arrived in New York Monday and was at Camp Devens.

The quarterly meeting of the trustees and advisory board of the Wing Memorial Hospital will be held in the directors' room of the Palmer Savings Bank next Wednesday evening at 7.30. A full attendance is desired, as matters of importance are to come up for consideration.

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will meet in Memorial Hall next Sunday at 5 in the afternoon, to attend with the Grand Army Post and the Sons of Veterans the services in the Congregational church, after which the Corps will go to the Quabog river on Bridge street for memorial exercises. On Thursday afternoon of next week, at 3 o'clock, the Corps will go in a body to Oak Knoll Cemetery for memorial exercises for deceased members.

Community Sing Sunday Night

In Opera House; Music Students' Club Plans Pleading Program

The Music Students' Club has arranged for a Community Sing in the Opera House next Sunday evening, and everybody who is musically inclined is invited to attend and help; and those who are unable to sing are just as cordially invited to attend and enjoy the program.

Community Sings are in vogue in many places, and if joined in heartily are productive of much enjoyment and profit. The Sing Sunday evening—the first in Palmer—the Club plans to make the "Best ever," and so everybody is invited.

The chairman of the evening will be B. J. Whittemore, and a competent leader will be provided. Dr. G. A. Moore will make a brief address, and three or four soloists will entertain. But the audience will be expected to sing, and in order that all may have copies of the songs, sheets containing them have been printed, so that each person attending may have one. There are a number of the songs, all of them familiar, and the occasion promises to be an enjoyable one.

Typewriter Films Coming

Miss MacIntyre, head of the Commercial department of the High School, announces that arrangements have been made for the exhibition in the Empire on Monday or Tuesday of next week—it is impossible to give the exact day now—of two extremely interesting films by the Remington Typewriter Company. One will be "The Evolution of a Stenographer," and the other "The History of the Typewriter." The exhibition is for school pupils and their parents, and for any business men who may be interested. There will be no admission fee. It is expected that the company will send also from New York an expert typist to give an exhibition of speed operating. The time of the exhibition is expected to be about 11 o'clock.

A Treat For Fishermen

Fishermen will have an especial interest in the Lyman H. Howe Travel Festival, which comes to the Opera House to-morrow evening, for expert demonstrations of the piscatorial art are given by a number of skillful fishermen in the course of a strenuous expedition into the Canadian wilds, while in another part of the program the capturing of monster sea-elephants, sharks and swordfish in the South Seas is thrillingly depicted. In addition to these experiences the Howe pictures take the spectators on a journey through Japan, explain the insignia of the United States army, give glimpses of the famous geysers in eruption in the Yellowstone National Park, impart the thrills of an air-plane flight over Washington, with a voyage down the Oklawaha in the Florida Everglades, depict Italian ski soldiers in the Alps, and some new and surprising stunts by caterpillar tractors. There will also be a liberal measure of comedy cartoons and film novelties, for which the Howe pictures are famous.

Steiger Days

The Albert Steiger Company of Springfield announces in another part of this paper the store's famous "Steiger Days" for to-morrow and Saturday, when the establishment will be in readiness in every department with every sort of merchandise at prices which cannot fail to be attractive. This sale marks Mr. Steiger's 25th year of mercantile career.

Miss Constance Moulton of Monson has taken a position as bookkeeper and stenographer in the Journal office.

Lieut. John F. Foley 2d has received his discharge at Camp Devens, and reached his home on Knox street last Thursday. He was with the 101st Engineers.

Mrs. Mary Nye, who has been spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Cheney of Thorndike street, has gone to her summer home on Cape Cod.

David J. Brown of Uncasville, Conn., formerly in the post office, now with the Fred T. Ley Company, visited his mother, Mrs. Mary Brown of Park street, the first of the week.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Palmer, Mrs. F. F. Marcy, Mrs. Jennie Carpenter and Mrs. Hattie Parker have been on an automobile trip to Old Orchard, Maine, this week.

It is announced that Forest Lake will open Memorial Day with all the old and some new attractions. The manager will be Thomas Moriarty, who has been there for several years with Mr. Rohan.

No date had yet been set for the celebration for returned soldiers. It is expected that a canvass will be made for additional funds, as the \$300 appropriated by the town will be in no way adequate for the need.

High School Minstrel Show

Opera House Next Thursday Evening; Unique Features Promised

The people of the town of Palmer will be entertained next Thursday evening by a minstrel show, "The Victory Minstrels," presented by the pupils of the Palmer High School.

The pupils of the school and the faculty have co-operated and are giving their "Best" to send this new and up-to-the-minute entertainment "over the top."

The show is divided into three parts, the first being a snappy, musical minstrel. The chorus of 100 voices will sing an overture composed of the latest song hits, and promises something which is worth hearing, as there are many exceptionally fine voices in the group.

The end men will have new and lively jokes and catchy songs. The cast for the first part is as follows: Ends, "Sid" Richards, "Bob" Quirk, Harold Chamberlain and "Les" Gunn; premier ends, "Porky" Plinn and "Archie" Young; soloists, William Chamberlain, Fred Hodson, Edna Dullahan, Hazel Johnson, Anna Sullivan, Leone Miner; interlocutor, Francis McBride.

The second part will be a short sketch in which Francis McBride and Leone Miller have been cast for the leading roles. Folk dancing, jazz dancing, and many other features will be introduced.

In the third part something new and novel will be introduced, the "Wheel of Destiny." It is impossible to describe this and it must be seen to be appreciated.

As the success of a show lies in the financial end, competent people must be at the head.

The financial work is in charge of George Flynn, '20, President of the Junior class. Mr. Flynn has five teams under him in the ticket selling campaign, which are ably captained by: In Palmer, Esther Holbrook and Alice McDonald; Thorndike, Harriet Tabor; Bondsville, Adela Canterbury; Three Rivers, Harold Chamberlain.

The general admission is 35 cents; reserved seats are 50 cents, and may be obtained at Moulton's drug store, next Wednesday, at 9.30 a. m.

Industrial First Aid

Class For Study Formed; Course Will Consist of Ten Lessons

The first of a series of lessons in first aid work for industrial plants was given last Thursday evening in the office of Dr. C. V. Lawton in the Holden block on Main street. This work is under the supervision of the local chapter of the American Red Cross. The course consists of ten lessons, which will be given twice a week until they are completed. F. I. Sharp, of the American Mutual Liability Insurance Company, who has assisted in forming these classes throughout the State, was present and gave a brief outline of the work and the advantages gained by such knowledge. The class was formed, and meetings will be held Tuesday and Friday evenings until the series is completed. Among those present were C. A. Ward and John S. Hoyle, superintendents of the G. H. Gilbert Mfg. Co., of Gilbertville, A. Ballantyne, superintendent for the Gilbert Company at Ware, G. L. Warfield, superintendent for the Thorndike Company at Thorndike, Charles E. Connors of the Sayles & Jenks Mfg. Co. of Warren.

Circus Coming To-morrow

The Irwin Brothers Circus is coming to Three Rivers to-morrow for two performances, in the afternoon at 3 and at 8 in the evening. The original plan was to show in this village, but a whole day was spent in an unsuccessful search for grounds. The company travels overland in its own motor trucks, and advertises wild animals, Wild West features, with a large group of acrobats, gymnasts, aerialists, wire walkers, clowns, etc., to say nothing of educated animals of various kinds. Other new and novel features are also promised. There will be the usual free show on the grounds, and the admission is only 30 cents.

Good Cheer Rebekah lodge will hold a meeting this evening, with initiation.

Frederick Brooks has received his discharge from the 77th Division and has come to his home on Dublin street.

Flowers for Memorial Day

Roses
Carnations
Feverfew
Sweet Peas
Other Blooms

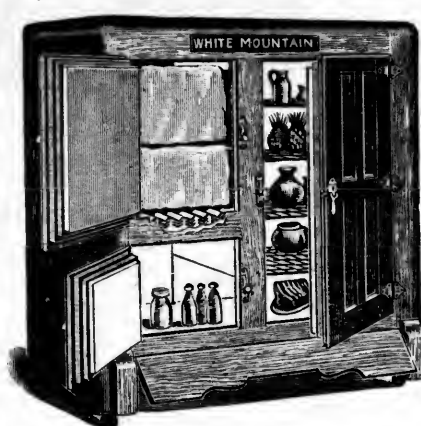
Geraniums and Potted Plants

Wreaths—artificial and made to order

Early orders are advisable

L. A. & C. A. ROYCE

581 No. Main St., Palmer. Tel. 84-J



White Mountain Refrigerators

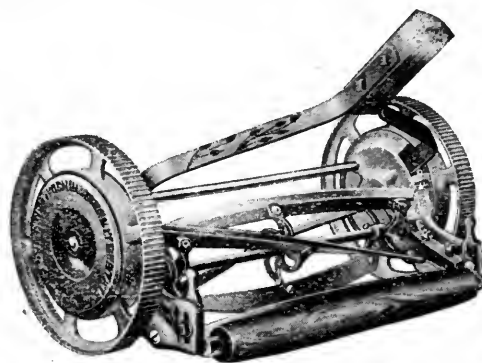
The Chest with the chill in it
NONE BETTER. WE HAVE THEM FROM
\$16.50 to \$45

Lawn Mowers

We Have

Townsend's Ball Bearing, Imperial
and Granite State Machines

Guaranteed to give satisfaction.



Boys' Express Wagons

With Roller Bearings. Built for Service.

In three sizes.

Price \$6, \$7, \$8



R. E. Faulkner

Palmer, Mass.

Telephone

Sells-Floto Circus

Paste brushes are slapping against billboards, dead walls and fences. High up on the sides of buildings men are busy with banners, hammers and tacks. Small boys are gazing at the vividly colored posters of spangled ladies, pouncing pumas, yawning hippopotami and grinning clowns splotch the perspective like a futuristic masterpiece. There's a thrill in the air, for Sells-Floto Circus will come to Springfield Monday, June 2d, to give its promised "ten blocks greater" parade and afternoon and night performances.

It won't be long until the white trains of the big show roll in. It won't be long until the great tents will be raised and the music of five hands and five calliopes will distinguish the march past of the different sections of the million dollar parade. It won't be long until the man with the sixteen-inch voice will announce the program in the big 'top, and the big show band will blare the booming measures of the opening spectacle, "The Birth of the Rainbow."

And this year the motif (of course, motif is the opera stuff, but Sells-Floto has thirty equestrienne prima donnas this season, so why not?) of the circus is "Let us be happy."

Salvation Army Gets \$300

There is no canvass for funds for the Salvation Army in Palmer this week, as in the greater proportion of other towns. The organization is not without aid from the town however. There was in the War Chest about \$600 which was unapportioned, and the trustees have voted to divide this equally between the Salvation Army and the Polish Relief Fund.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Lyon of North Main street left Tuesday for an automobile trip to Newburyport.

Memorial Day Orders

L. L. Merrick Post No. 107 G. A. R. Comrades:

You are ordered to report at post headquarters at Memorial Hall at 5.15 p. m., Sunday, May 25, 1919, in full uniform for attendance on divine worship at the Second Congregational church, Palmer. The services in the Congregational church will begin at 5.30 p. m., and the sermon will be preached by the pastor, Rev. Elliot Moses. L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will accompany the post to this service.

You are also ordered to report in full uniform at post headquarters on Memorial Day, Friday, May 30, 1919, at 7.30 a. m., for memorial duty at the various cemeteries. Special cars will leave Thorndike street at 8 a. m., returning for dinner at Memorial Hall at 12 o'clock noon. Memorial exercises at the hall will be held at 2 p. m. The address will be given by Dr. William C. Gordon, a former resident of the town, who was overseas with the 101st U. S. Engineers. All Civil War veterans, Spanish War veterans, veterans of the German-American War, Sons of Veterans, and all soldiers visiting in town are invited to join with the post both in the exercises connected with Memorial Sunday and Memorial Day. All citizens are invited to attend the exercises in the hall at 2 p. m., Memorial Day.

By order of D. J. Mahoney, Commander,
H. S. Hobson, Adjutant

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

Brand Whitlock's Great Story, "Belgium," Is Out

It is the story of the heart of the war by the one American who saw it all. A tremendous work which every blue-blooded American ought to read in spite of its horrors. Two large volumes.

\$7.50 Post. 12c

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

When Your Boy or Girl Graduates Give Them a Handsome Watch

Give them a watch that they will be proud of because it keeps perfect time. Don't give them a poor watch, for sooner or later they will cease to carry it. Let us show you watches that will greatly please your young folks; we carry an unusually large variety.

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Seeds

Of All Kinds in Bulk and Package

Insecticides for Spraying

Spray Pumps, both bucket and compressed air.

Hand Sprayers

Belcher & Taylor Agricultural Implements
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Etc.

All Kinds of Garden Tools

Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Weeders, Spades, Shovels, Etc.

Sheep Manure for Your Lawn.

Norwalk Auto Tires and Tubes

Norwalk Tires are guaranteed 5000 miles. They cost a little more than some makes but if you once use them you'll use no other.

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

One cent a word first insertion, minimum charge 25 cents; half a cent a word each additional insertion, minimum charge 10 cents.

WANTED

TEAMSTER wanted at once. T. D. Potter & Co., Bondsville.

WANTED—Boy as apprentice in our core room. Palmer Iron Foundry and Machine Co., Palmer.

WANTED—Poultry: highest cash price paid. Fred L. Powers, Palmer, Mass. Tel. 17-5, Monson.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Sumner's Blacksmith Shop. James Coto.

WANTED—Housework by young American woman with small child. Address: Mrs. H. M. Richardson, West Warren, Mass.

WANTED—A live young man for office work; one who understands stenography and typewriting. Good chance for advancement. Apply office of Palmer Iron Foundry and Machine Co., Palmer.

LOST and FOUND

LOST—In Three Rivers, Tuesday evening, ladies' gold wrist watch, Waltham movement. Reward. Telephone River 3446-J. Springfield.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets.

FRED THOMPSON.

FOR SALE—Cottage of 5 rooms, 127 State avenue; \$300 down, balance on easy terms. D. F. Holden.

FOR SALE—18 adjustable window screens, used only two months. Bedstead, wash stand, other articles of furniture. 18 Thorndike St., Palmer.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Airedale pups, 6 weeks old, all ready to go. George R. Shaw, Thorndike St., Palmer.

TO RENT

TO RENT—Tenement of four or five rooms on State Avenue. D. F. Holden, 110 State Avenue.

H. Cohen Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses
Made to Order

Cleaning Pressing
Repairing
Ladies' and Gents' Garments
5 Central St. Palmer

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Women's White Pumps

White Kid Pumps with turned soles, \$6 and \$7.50

White Nubuck Pumps, high, medium and low heels, \$5 to \$6.50

White Canvas Pumps with rubber soles, \$1.50 to \$3.50

White Canvas Pumps with leather soles and high, medium and low heels, \$2 to \$5

WHITE HOSIERY

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees
H. E. W. Clark C. F. Smith
R. C. Newell J. O. Hamilton
Geo. S. Holden C. L. Waid
M. J. Dillon E. B. Taylor
W. E. Stone C. A. LeGro
G. D. Moore E. E. Hobson
L. R. Holden C. A. Tabor
C. E. Fuller J. F. Foley

F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Waid

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith

Officers

R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2nd Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3rd Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.
Auditors

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking Hours

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9.

Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

PALMER NEWS.

Off Ag'in, On Ag'in

A number of men employed on the construction gang of the Boston and Albany railroad, with headquarters in Palmer, quit the job one day this week because of dissatisfaction with hours and pay. Last year there were instances of similar action and the quitters' places were quickly filled. Perhaps this had a bearing on the matter, for after a day's vacation the men all returned to work again.

Child Badly Scalded

Butler, the three-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Holbrook of Thorndike street, was severely scalded in their home last Friday night. The little fellow fell into a pail of hot water and was badly burned about the hips, arms and back. He was attended by Dr. J. P. Schneider, and this morning was reported as well on the road to recovery.

Charles H. Keith is seriously sick with pneumonia at his home on Park street.

Robert McDonald of Park street has gone to Hoboken for a visit with his brother, Ensign George T. McDonald.

Mrs. D. J. Fay of Pine street, who has been in the Mercy Hospital in Springfield for treatment, returned to her home Tuesday.

A. I. Brouillette of South Main street has been attending the convention of the Foresters at North Adams this week, a delegate from Court Palmer of Palmer.

The Cooley Crossing bridge over the Boston and Albany railroad tracks on the road to Brimfield is being replanked, and a detour by way of Frank Rourke's is necessary.

Capt. Harry Schneider, brother of Dr. J. P. Schneider of Palmer and a former resident here, who has been serving in the medical department of the army in France, has been made commanding officer of the headquarters hospital in Mars-sur-Seine, France.

F. J. Quinn has sold his shoe store in the Holbrook block to Leo Drucker of New York. Mr. Drucker is an experienced footwear man, having been connected for several years with Drucker & Laridale of New York. Mr. Quinn retires from business because of his health.

There has been no demand for free land for war gardens this year, and none has been offered in this village. Land can be obtained at low rentals however, and in some cases it can be worked on shares. There will be no garden supervisor engaged by the town this year.

Palmer High was successful in its game with South Hadley Falls at that place last Thursday, but Catcher Slowick sprained his ankle in sliding to third base. Palmer will play Ware at Ware Saturday, and Monday will play Cathedral High of Springfield in Palmer, when Slowick expects to be back in the game.

Red Lead for Dry Batteries.

A dry battery utilizing red lead, instead of the usual manganese compound, has been patented by H. Czarnyl. It is claimed that the red-lead battery lasts longer than the type now in vogue, may be kept inactive for months without any deterioration and may be recharged at least ten times, with each recharge as efficient as any present battery.

For Bed, Board and Laundry.

Here is a perfect gem of misplaced English from a woman answering an advertisement for a French governess "au pair": "I know a little English, and could give easy, at once, lessons in French, for which I will be nourished, lying down, and bleached, who, I think, are the conditions 'au pair'."—Boston Transcript.

One Advantage of Education.

We have always believed in the high possibilities of the movies, and more particularly since a charming girl told us she had found you could hold hands just as well at an educational film as any other.—Grand Rapids Press.

Mad Musicians.

Among professional men actors supply the greatest proportion of lunatics. Then come, in order, musicians, civil servants, clergymen, writers and editors, and army men. The wonder is that editors do not figure much higher in the list.

Heat and Tuberculosis.

James B. Murphy and Ernest Sturm (Journal of Experimental Medicine) subjected mice to heat and a week later inoculated them with a strain of tuberculosis virulent for mice. These animals displayed a greater resistance than normal.

Be Glad.

If you see a man or woman successful, be glad of it. Don't waste time belittling his success. Use your force trying to equal it.

Optimistic Thought.

Station is no criterion of wisdom; Diogenes lived in a tub; Seneca in a palace.

Moving the Movers

By J. L. JAMES

(Copyright)

I was sitting in the stuffy little depot of a prairie town. A "norther" was prowling around outside, and whistling mournfully about moves. A lone drummer, two or three movers, and myself, were waiting for the local going west, a swaying combination of one rickety passenger coach, any number of freight cars, and a sputtering little hog-back engine.

The train made daily trips, but on its return each afternoon, or midnight, became No. 3 instead of No. 1—its west-bound cognomen.

The road boasted of another train, subject, also, to daily change of numbers—No. 2 and No. 4—a real passenger train, due late in the afternoon, and likely to arrive at any time thereafter.

On this particular morning, No. 1, known by the boys as "The Great Unlimited," was also late. No one was surprised. The drummer, who had worked the whole town since breakfast, and had then defeated all the local checker champions, was trying to kill time by dozing in a corner, or slapping at some stray fly.

I had kept awake watching his antics for a while, then discovered a dirt-dauber's nest on a horseshoe over a door, and for an hour or so divided time between wondering how that individual discovered that a horseshoe brought good luck, and listening to the progress of a domino game in the office, between the agent and the only drayman in town.

Suddenly the outer door opened with a crash. A man, a woman, and several children entered, showing by all signs in sight or hearing that they were emigrants, or, as locally termed, "movers." The woman was carrying, in one hand, an old umbrella, a frying-pan, and a bird cage with a half-grown rabbit in it. In the other hand she had a hatbox. Under one arm was a square, boxlike old clock, and from her wrist hung a bag that bulged with a conglomeration of articles.

Behind the woman came a girl of, perhaps, eight years, carrying another clock of different shape, and an anxious-looking gray cat that seemed to have its attention divided between fear of falling and the desire to eat the rabbit.

The man carried nothing but a big fat, bawling baby of two years, wrapped up in a red and green blanket. Other children followed, some carrying various articles, some crying, others eating peanuts.

The children all came into the depot readily enough, but seemed to have no further idea what was expected of them, and stood gazing at the lurid posters, maps and excursion notices, or stumbled over seats and suitcases.

"Now, set down!" commanded the mother, "and don't stand around gaping like a lot o' eeglots!"

The youthful "movers" broke ranks, some to clamber into seats, others to go on a tour of inspection of everything within range. The mother pushed one clock under a seat, found a lamp bracket for the bird cage, and sat down with the baby and the other clock in her lap, having deposited the bag on the seat beside her.

Then the clock under the seat began to strike lustily. As it finished the thirty-seventh stroke, the alarm in the clock in her lap went off with such a bang that the baby took fright, and fell off its mother's lap onto the floor with fresh yells of terror.

I stole a look over the top of my magazine, behind which I had been trying to screen myself, and vainly tried to catch the drummer's eye, but he was gazing out of the window pinching himself to keep from disturbing the peace.

The baby, in falling, landed somewhere near the middle of the catch-all bag, and the mother made a plunge for it as if the child were on fire. Then the clock in her lap began striking some unknown hour.

"Now, Elvry," she shrieked, "there you've went and done it! I bet you broke yo' paw's mushtash-cup."

The guardian of the household effects had just rearranged the baby, the bag, and the clock, when her wandering gaze missed her first-born, a shock-headed boy who had not remained in the waiting room long after the arrival of the family.

The baby was at once deposited upon the floor, where it bellowed wrathfully. The panic-stricken woman sped for the door, jerked it open and set up a shrill:

"Bus-ster! You Bus-ster! Buster-r-r-r!" winding up with an ear-splitting whoop.

The wind made straight in at the door for the papers on the agent's neglected desk. The freight bills flew over the office and disturbed the checker game long enough for the agent to interfere with the remark: "Here, I'll bust you!"

Then, as he leaned out of the ticket window far enough to see that the offender was a woman, his chivalry got the better of him, and he toned down a bit, saying: "Madam, if you don't shut that door, I won't have a paper in the house, and they will be suing me for scaring all the horses out of town or chokin' up the Brazos river."

The woman yelled on obliviously for some time, then, muttering, "I bet he gets left by that train," closed the door, and started up the platform in

search of her wandering boy. Buster. Things were getting so interesting that the drummer passed me the wink and snuck out of the other door. I followed.

"You go one way," said he, "and I'll go the other."

We wanted to see the old hen when she lit, and we did. Out at the farther end of the platform, we turned opposite corners just as she sallied down on her runaway.

He had a cotton, hoe by the handle, and to its neck, a cord two yards long, he had tied a flop-eared, half-breed dog. He was sitting on the platform holding the hoe handle and dog in fishing style, as if he had a bite.

"Buster!" yelled the approaching assailant. "Wha' chu mean runnin' off an' the train about to start?"

"Why, maw," drawled the boy, "the train ain't come yet, and paw made me leave old Tige out here, while we went to the depot, an' he's cold."

"Well, I guess you'll warm him up holdin' him here by the handle! I'll kill that fool dog!" she stormed, but aimed a blow at the boy's head. He dodged readily and still clung to the hoe handle, while the whining dog huddled against the platform with his tail safely between his legs.

Just then the hog-back squealed in the distance, and the warlike mother set off to gather her belongings preparatory to boarding the train.

She took down the bird cage, got an arm about one clock, seized the umbrella and bag again, gave vociferous commands to the children to "git them things and git on that train," and marched them in a long line by the track while No. 1 came clattering in.

Most of the passengers were in no hurry to get aboard, as No. 1 usually stopped an hour or two—long enough for a drummer to "work" the town and catch the same train for the next.

But today, those aboard had been there so long they were anxious to get off, and soon the family phalanx was broken up by the crowd. After the drummer and I had secured seats, we looked out and saw the woman, with the clock and caged rabbit, racing up and down the platform, calling at every jump: "Jerri-mi-aah-hh!"

As this was a new name, we soon figured that the husband had escaped while she had been looking for the missing Buster. The drayman emerged, and out of pure good will began to call Jeremiah also. Several boys took up the cry, till the town rang with the chorus of shouts for that namesake of the weeping prophet.

Finally, the woman collected her children, clocks, rabbit, etc., in a knot near the train, and gave out in stentorian tones that she would "stay right there till the cows or Jerry came home."

"I'm betting on the cows in that race," remarked the drummer, and then he settled for an hour's doze before the train started.

After a while we were all awakened by a jerk of the train and the renewed cries of the moving woman, who seemed to think the cows were about to win.

Jeremiah had not yet appeared, and the engine had finished its switching work and backed up to get the train for another start.

Several of the children added to the hubbub with their frantic yells for father, and just as the bell began ringing for the departure of No. 1 the missing hero came around the corner of the depot scowling furiously at the uproarious family.

"Can't a feller git away long enough to have a smoke in peace?" he growled, referring to the two-for-a-nickel cigar protruding from his overgrown beard. He went into the depot again for the tickets, but the snorting little hog-back began grunting off down the track, leaving the moving-woman the picture of wrath and despair as she clung to her clocks and rabbit, groaning:

"I knowed it! I knowed it! I knowed he'd git left!"

A new disturbance at the rear of the train now attracted our attention. On investigation, we found Buster, the dog and the hoe, mixed up in a row with the brakeman. The boy and the dog had slipped onto the rear of the train, while others of the family were calling Jerry.

"I tell you, bub," declared the brakeman, "you can't bring that pup on this car!"

"Well, he's on here, ain't he?" retorted Buster.

"Well, take him to the baggage car and express him through! He can't stay on this car! Where's your ticket?"

"Paw's got it, I reckon."

"Where is he? Hunt him up quick!"

The boy tried to leave the dog in the corner by the stove while he went to show the brakeman the holder of the ticket, but the trick failed. The dog followed, and, when assaulted by the brakeman, started howling down the aisle with the hoe catching in the seats and hitting the passengers.

Boy and brakeman tried to stop the fugitive. They caught him at the door just as a passenger who had been out on the platform started to enter and had dodged back in time to let the dog out. The hoe caught in the door.

Just then the train lurched into a stop at the water tank. Dog, boy, brakeman, and passenger finally untangled themselves, and Buster, still holding to the hoe handle, remarked:

"I guess my paw ain't on here."

"Well, I guess not," snorted the brakeman, rubbing his shins, "and, bub, next time you try to take a ride, bring your dad along, instead of that pup, and get a ticket, too."

"Huh," replied Buster, as he alighted with his dog and took up his march back to town, "I beat my paw this time. Must think I never moved before!"

Raising Foxes on Ranches. Raising ranch-bred foxes is an industry that is being carried on extensively in all the Canadian provinces, in at least a dozen of the northernmost states of the United States, and beginning in Japan and Norway, all lying in much the same climate belt, adapted to domesticating the black fox, under the most favorable conditions.

Gluten.

Gluten is the main nutritive element in all flour made from grain, though it exists in larger proportion in some varieties of wheat than in others, and in hard wheat more than in soft. Gluten flour is flour from which the starch element has been wholly or partly removed, thereby bettering it for the use of diabetic patients.

Who Owns the Ring?

That an engagement ring is no longer the property of a young lady who breaks her engagement is the recent verdict of an English court. The girl in the case had broken off the engagement, but decided to keep the tokens of regard as souvenirs—until the court interfered.—Savannah News.

"John Chinaman."

As far as can be learned, the earliest use of the nickname John Chinaman as a designation for celestials is in "a letter to the committee of management of Drury Lane theater," published in London just 100 years ago.

It Doesn't roller.

"Just because a man has a fertile brain is no indication that he can raise a lot of hair."

Java Tea Exports.

In the tea world the rise of Java teas is notable. Exports from the island are soon expected to reach 100,000,000 pounds a year.

Notice to Depositors

IN THE

Palmer Savings Bank

For the purpose of verifying your pass-books, which the Statutes of this Commonwealth require to be done this year, you are respectfully asked to bring in or forward same for that purpose during the months of April and May. Books sent by mail will be returned promptly.

C. L. WAID, Treasurer

OPERA HOUSE

Palmer



FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1919

For the quick summer bath or the "weekly scrub" you should have

A Gas Water Heater

to heat the water in the shortest time, whether you need a large or small amount.

For general household use we recommend the

Lion No. 1½ Gas Heater

Worcester County Gas Co.

Spring House Cleaning

can be made easy this year by using an

Electric Vacuum Cleaner

Only \$7.50

to obtain the most up-to-the-minute type of Electric Cleaner. Try it out in your own home; then complete payment in five small monthly amounts.

SEE CALL AT OFFICE OR PHONE 180

Central Massachusetts Electric Co.

Time to Change Hats

Get under a new straw.

They're ready for you here in an unlimited variety.

All styles shapes and sizes.

Best Values in Town

\$2.50 up

Gamwell's

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 22, 1919.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 8.

In Honor of Soldier Dead

Grand Army Plans For Observance of Memorial Day

ALONG SAME LINES AS PAST YEARS

With Assistance of World War Veterans; Divine Service Sunday Afternoon at 5.30

L. L. Merrick Post, Grand Army of the Republic, is making extensive plans for the observance of Memorial Day on Friday of next week. The Post numbers have dwindled rapidly of late years, until only a very few remain to plan for and carry out the ceremonies. But this year these few are counting on having the assistance of a large number of the boys who have served in the World war, and expects to have a parade in the morning equal to, if not surpassing, in numbers, any of previous years.

The first item of the observance will be the attendance on divine worship next Sunday. Members of the Post and the Woman's Relief Corps will meet at Memorial Hall at 5.15 in the afternoon and march to the Congregational church where the pastor, Rev. Elliot L. Moses, will preach a sermon.

The program on Memorial Day will be as usual. The Post, with the Sons of Veterans, the veterans of the World war, and invited guests, will assemble at Memorial Hall at 7.30 in the morning, and to the music of Fairchild's band of Springfield will march through Central and Main streets to Thorndike street, where electric cars will be taken to the cemeteries of the villages, as usual. The delegations are expected to reach Oak Knoll cemetery in Palmer about 11 o'clock where, in addition to the decoration of the numerous graves, the ceremony "To the Unknown Dead," will be held. After which the delegation will march to Memorial Hall, where dinner will be served by the Woman's Relief Corps.

In the afternoon at 2 o'clock there will be an address, in Memorial Hall, by Dr. William C. Gordon, a former resident of Palmer.

All veterans of all wars are invited to join in the ceremonies of the forenoon, and the townspeople are invited to attend the exercises at 2 in the afternoon.

BELCHERTOWN.

A troop of Girl Scouts from Springfield attended the service of the Federated church in a body Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Blackmer have returned from their honeymoon, which they spent in Bloomsburg, N. Y.

The Christian Endeavor Society has elected Deacon Lewis H. Blackmer as delegate to the convention in Northampton.

Belchertown has oversubscribed her quota with a total of \$26,850 in the Fifth Liberty Loan. Her quota was \$19,800.

John E. Fitzgerald, Ernest A. Barbeau and James Gilson have been drawn as jurors for the June sitting of Superior Court.

Miss Hazel Barrett entertained last Thursday night a party of 25 at a promiscuous shower in honor of her cousin, Miss Louise Davis, whose marriage took place yesterday. She received many useful and beautiful gifts of silver, glass and linen.

The young people of the Christian Endeavor Society and the Epworth League held a reception in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond C. Gay at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Witt Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Gay were presented with a purse.

Miss Rachel Randall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Randall, entertained a party of 25 friends at her home Saturday on the occasion of her 10th birthday.

Prof. Edward M. Lewis, dean of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, is to give the principal address at the Memorial Day exercises. The Sons of Veterans, soldiers of the German war and the firemen will assist the members of the E. J. Griggs Post in observances. Certain members of the post will address the school children. Thursday before Memorial Day. The committee of arrangements consists of Postmaster Edgar E. Sargent (chairman), H. L. Hadlock, Fernando G. Shaw and Franklin W. Fellows.

Free Summer School Courses

Offered by Agricultural College and State Board of Education

The Massachusetts Agricultural College and the Massachusetts Board of Education are co-operating this year to provide a summer school of unusual opportunity. Forty-five courses will be given in all—many more than in previous years. The work in agriculture, horticulture, and home life will be presented by the regular staff of the College.

The Board of Education will provide specialists who will make their courses a real opportunity for those who are preparing to teach and for teachers now in service who are seeking new inspiration, new ideas, and new ways of presenting old subjects. The aid of the Board of Education thus makes it possible for the College to offer a great variety of educational courses, including such subjects as reading, language, geography, history, arithmetic, etc. Massachusetts, like all other states of the Union, is facing a shortage of teachers, owing to conditions arising out of the war.

The courses in agriculture and horticulture offer special opportunities for returned soldiers and sailors, and others interested in farming, to secure practical instruction, since it is possible in the summer session to offer a much larger amount of field work and farm practice. The College has already given two special short courses in agriculture and horticulture for returned soldiers and sailors. The first of these courses was given in February, and the second in April of this year. These special courses are designed as a step between army life and the farm. The College endeavors to assist men in finding positions on farms in the State after completion of their course. Thus far all men taking these courses have secured positions.

Owing to the demand for persons properly qualified to teach agriculture in schools benefitting from State and Federal funds, special emphasis will be given the courses for teachers of vocational agriculture under the Smith-Hughes act. The College will co-operate with the State agent of vocational agriculture to provide the necessary instruction for teachers. This instruction includes courses in methods of teaching vocational agriculture as well as related agricultural subjects.

A special feature of the summer school will be the work in home economics. The popularity of these courses in previous summer schools has made it necessary to provide additional instruction.

All the courses offered in the summer school are free.

The school begins June 30th, and will continue until July 26th.

WARREN.

The meeting of the Upward and Onward Circle of the Kings' Daughters was held at the home of Mrs. Eugene W. Root last Friday.

The Junior class of the high school held its promenade in the Town Hall last Friday. It was well attended, there being about 350 people there. Music was furnished by Ranney's orchestra of Fitchburg.

Health officials fear an epidemic of measles, as several cases were reported last week, there being 12 cases reported on Friday. The disease is rapidly spreading and doctors and health officials are fighting it. Each family in which there is a member ill with the measles has been quarantined.

The funeral of Mrs. Ellen E. Barbeau took place in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Myles Sweeney, at 9 o'clock last Friday morning. Rev. John F. Boland was celebrant at the requiem high mass in St. Paul's church. Burial was in St. Paul's cemetery. The bearers were Homer and Louis Barbeau, of Worcester, Joseph Guerin and George Barbeau of Springfield, and James and Romuald Guerin of West Warren.

WILBRAHAM.

Miss Louise Manning Hodgkins will entertain the Ladies' Aid Society this afternoon with a special missionary program.

Miss Emily E. Wright, who has been spending the past six months with her sister, Mrs. J. M. Kellogg of East Orange, N. J., returned to her home this week.

At the last meeting of the Red Cross for the season which was held at the home of Mrs. E. C. Powers last Tuesday, the annual election of officers took place, and a social time followed.

"Not Guilty" Potter Pleads

Indicted Friday For Murder of Deputy Sheriff Bills

IS STILL LAME FROM WOUND IN LEG

Appears Unconcerned in Court; Remanded Without Bail; No Date Set For Trial

Frank Walter Potter was arraigned in the Superior Court in Springfield last Friday on an indictment charging him with the murder of Deputy Sheriff George A. Bills in Palmer on the night of February 24th, by shooting in a smoking car of a train on the Boston and Albany railroad, and pleaded not guilty. Potter listened calmly to the reading of the indictment.

After the plea Judge Nelson P. Brown ordered Potter remanded to the custody of the sheriff, to be held without bail until he is tried. No date for the trial has been set.

Potter's attitude was that of a happy-go-lucky, and he conversed freely and unconcernedly in the dock while waiting for the proceedings of the court to begin. Potter was wounded by Police Officer Thomas of Palmer in the fight in which Sheriff Bills was killed, and while the wound has healed the muscles of his right leg are affected and he is compelled to walk with a cane. While in court Potter caught sight of Detective Lieutenant James M. Daly of the Springfield police force, whom he shot three times a short time before coming to Palmer, and bowed affably to the officer.

An indictment for assault with intent to murder was also found against Potter for his shooting of Officer Thomas, but he was not arraigned on this charge.

Civil War Veteran Dead

Marble F. Bacon, Formerly of Monson, in Ware Monday Afternoon

Marble F. Bacon, 76, a Civil war veteran, died at his home on West street, Ware, at 4.30 Monday afternoon. He had been in ill health for the last few years and his death was the result of several operations. He was born in Ware, September 15, 1842, a son of Freeman and Mary Hamilton Bacon, and lived in Ware during his childhood. When a young man he engaged in the shoe manufacturing business in West Brookfield, and later went to North Carolina in a similar business. In August of 1861 he enlisted in Co. H, 21st Mass. Volunteers, at Worcester. He served first as ordnance sergeant and later was appointed Colonel's orderly at the Annapolis navy yard. In 1862 he was discharged on account of illness, and again enlisted, January 6, 1864, in the 4th Regiment, Mass. Volunteer Cavalry, at Boston, and was stationed at Jacksonville, Fla. He was honorably discharged for the second time on account of disability. He was taken prisoner and confined in Libby prison for several weeks during his second term of service. He re-enlisted in 1865, in the 21st regiment, at Charleston, S. C., as a First Lieutenant and served until the close of the war.

After the war he went to Monson, where he was employed by W. N. Flynt & Co., by Merrick & Fay, and by Heimann and Lichten. In 1903 he went to North Prescott, and to Ware in 1912. He married Ellen A. Jones of North Prescott in 1868, and she died in 1909. Mr. Bacon was a member of J. W. Lawton Grand Army Post, and Day Spring Lodge of Masons of Monson. He leaves three brothers, Charles T. of Amherst, Nelson F. and Herbert M., both of Ware, and three sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Thayer of Ware, Mrs. Anna F. Graves of Greenwich, and Mrs. Charles A. Gates of Springfield. Burial was in North Prescott.

Wilbraham Will Have Peaches

The Wilbraham peach growers are feeling much elated over the manner in which the peach trees of that section are blossoming out. It was supposed that the last cold snap killed all or nearly all of the peach buds, but now the trees are blossoming profusely, and while many of the blossoms are falling off, one of the largest growers there says that he is much encouraged and shall look for a good crop.

Auto Smashed Friday Night

Four Young Joy Riders From Springfield Come to Grief

UP SCHOOL STREET AT FAST CLIP

Gathered In by Civilians; Car Taken in City; Boys Turned Over to Home Police

Four young joy riders from Springfield were picked up in Palmer late last Friday evening in a peculiar manner. Before being apprehended they had smashed an auto and abandoned it. They proved to be Edward Butler, 18, of 57 Osgood street; George Brennan, 18, of 66 Dexter street; Frank Hynes, 19, of 43 Lyford Terrace; and John E. Dunleavy, 18, of 97 Mill street. In the Police Court in Springfield Saturday they were charged with driving away an automobile without permission, and were released in the custody of the probation officer for trial next Thursday. The car they were in was owned by Miss Ida B. Johnson of Woronoco, and was taken from Pynchon street in Springfield earlier in the evening. The police of that city did not know that a car was missing until Chief Crimmins of Palmer phoned them that he had the car and the takers.

Senator E. E. Hobson and T. J. Moran, on their way home, had stopped to talk for a moment on the corner of Park and Pearl streets, when they glimpsed an automobile tearing across Park street at School, a block west of where they stood, at approximately 40 miles an hour. Almost immediately they heard a crash and the sound of breaking glass, and then silence. Thinking they might be able to do a Good Samaritan act they walked over to the corner of School street and there met two young men walking nonchalantly down School street, while two more strolled along on the opposite corner. The two nearest were accosted and asked what had happened. They expressed the greatest wonderment at the question. No, they had not seen any automobile on School street. They had arrived in town earlier in the evening from Boston and were just out for a stroll. Who were the two others? Give it up; had never seen them; were not of their party.

The two supposed plain clothes men took the lads up School street to where an automobile stood smashed against a tree, and when the boys learned that School street above Park is a "dead end" street they wilted, and admitted they had come from Springfield, being invited to ride by the other two, they said. They readily acquiesced in a request to "Come along down to headquarters," and on Main street were turned over to Chief Crimmins. A little questioning on his part brought out the rest of the story. Later Chief Crimmins saw a couple of young fellows boarding an electric car for Springfield, and on questioning them found they were the others of the original joy ride party. He took them in charge, phoned the Springfield officers of his capture, and they came out later and took the lads back to the city.

Ware Mills on 48-Hour Time

Announcement was made by the Otis Company of Ware Tuesday night that, commencing June 2, the mills would run on a schedule of 48 hours a week. The time will be from 7.15 a. m. to noon and from 1 p. m. to 5 except Saturdays, when the time will be 7.15 a. m. to 11.30.

HAMPDEN.

Miss Alice May has resumed her duties in the Center school after an illness of several months.

Mrs. J. C. Brown has returned home from the Hartford Hospital after a period of two weeks there.

The flag to commemorate the Victory Loan drive, which carried Hampden over the top, has been received and placed on the Town Hall.

Miss Gertrude Taylor of the West Side grammar school and Miss Leighton of the Scantic mixed school have declined reappointments. The other teachers, however, have informed the school board that they have accepted reappointments.

Keep the Family Cat at Home

Pussy Kills Thousands of Song Birds Yearly, With Bad Results

The Commissioners on Fisheries and Game in Massachusetts have recently sent out the following appeal for protection of wild birds from the domestic cat:

The nesting season for the wild birds has arrived, and the commissioners on fisheries and game once more call attention to the necessity of keeping the family cat in control during the time the eggs are being hatched and the fledglings are helpless, either in the nest or when first on the ground. It is a matter of common knowledge that on the activities of the insect-eating birds depends, in a large measure, the success of the crops and the preservation of the forests. It is not so well known how enormous are the inroads on the wild birds by the family cat and the abandoned, hunting house cat. Often the owners honestly believe their cats to be innocent of the practice of killing birds, because the work is not done where they can see it.

Careful studies on this subject have been made, and the results are surprising. One cat, which was watched carefully, was seen to kill 58 birds in a single season. Assuming that the average cat on the farm kills but ten birds a year, and that there are two cats on each farm in Massachusetts, we have, in round numbers, 70,000 cats killing 700,000 birds annually. And this does not take into account the cat population of cities, towns and villages. Song and insectivorous birds are sociable. They breed to a large extent in thickly settled communities. It is here that cats get in their deadliest work. These figures tell their own story.

The commissioners appeal to every person who owns a cat to make it a personal matter to see that the family pet is not permitted to roam at large in the day or night during this crucial period when the success of the hatch of birds depends on the freedom they have from molestation. The season extends from May 15 to August 15.

Over the weather conditions, which may reduce the number of the hatch, there is no control; but this other danger can be minimized if every one will make an effort to do his or her part. The birds can be depended on to do theirs.

Every bird lover is asked to see that homeless and wild hunting house cats are humanely killed.

WALES.

Jason Keith has purchased one, and Albert Needham two new horses.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wadsworth and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest J. Kittell were in town Sunday.

Arthur Hitchcock has taken his former position as clerk in L. H. Thompson's store.

Edward Rood Jr., U. S. Cavalry, has returned from France and is at his home on Main street.

Farmers in this section have their plowing nearly done, and considerable planting is under way.

The personal property of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. McFarland will be sold at public auction next Wednesday.

Forrest Heck has purchased of S. J. Pentland, Brimfield, a pair of mules which Mr. Pentland secured at Camp Devens.

W. P. Baker has purchased of the Baptist society the Gregory farm formerly the property of Mrs. Mary McFarland.

Miss Dora Green, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Myers and Mrs. Orcutt and nurse of Stafford Springs called on friends in town Thursday.

All those who have solicited subscriptions for any of the five Liberty loans have been given medals made from a captured German cannon. Wales subscribed \$10,000 to the Victory Loan exceeding its quota by \$1000, and the chairman of the drive committee, L. H. Thompson, will soon receive the large flag awarded for over-subscription to each loan.

In the Brimfield items of last Friday's Journal the statement was made that Dr. Irving Sherman had been appointed school physician for the Brimfield and Wales schools. Investigation shows that the selection, through their chairman, have usurped the prerogatives of the school committee in making this appointment; and while the school board has the profound respect for Dr. Sherman, it also has respect for its own status. Dr. E. W. Capen of Monson was appointed school physician on the death of Dr. Sawin, and will continue to officiate.

Fines of \$800 In Liquor Cases

Thorndike Men Found Guilty On All Ten Charges

IN DISTRICT COURT LAST SATURDAY

Defense a General Denial. Evidence "Demanded" Conviction, Judge Kenefick Said

Fines aggregating \$800 were imposed on Frank Longtine and Arsene Bechard of Thorndike for violations of the liquor laws, in the District Court Saturday morning on the conclusion of the cases which were begun the previous Saturday. There were four complaints against each for illegal sales on April 13th, 20th, and 27th, Sundays, and one each for maintaining a liquor nuisance. The men were found guilty on each charge. In the illegal selling cases fines of \$75 were imposed on each, with a fine of \$100 in each nuisance case, a total of \$400 each. The men are partners, doing business as innkeepers at the Thorndike Hotel. Appeals were taken in all cases.

Saturday was occupied with the defense. An attempt was made to prove an alibi, but the prosecution was able to show that there was no claim of illegal sales at the times the men alleged they were not at their place of business, the claim being that they made sales at times when they admitted being on the premises.

The defense in the main was a general denial of the statements of witnesses for the Commonwealth.

Longtine admitted on the stand that he was on the premises at times when sales were alleged to have been made. One Sunday in particular he sat in the hotel office from 1 in the afternoon until about 6. "Waiting for the public to resort to the hotel for food or lodging," as suggested by Attorney Hobson for the prosecution. He also admitted that no person had so applied since January 1st up to the last of April. Also that he had no facilities whatever for feeding any person or furnishing lodgings, but that he had a contract for so doing with the "family overhead." On the afternoon in question he simply sat there and read the papers and magazines; two or three persons were in for a moment or two during the afternoon, but he had no recollection of who they were. Absolute denial of sales on that day—or any other Sunday—was made. His explanation of the complaints on the part of Zebrowski and others was that they were made because of a little trouble he had had with them, after which they threatened to "get" him.

The statements of Bechard were along the same general line.

In passing sentence Judge Kenefick said that the evidence, as given, not only warranted, but demanded, a conviction.

Celebrated 75th Birthday

Mrs. Alice E. Newcomb of West Main street in Ware celebrated her 75th birthday at her home Tuesday with a gathering of relatives. All her children and grandchildren were present. The out-of-town guests were Rev. E. H. Newcomb and daughters, Anna and Ruth of Keene, N. H., Mr. and Mrs. Preston Sage of Hartford, and Arthur E. Newcomb of Boston. Mrs. Newcomb received numerous post cards and congratulatory messages and flowers from many friends.

BRIMFIELD.

Rev. William Estabrook attended the sessions of the Massachusetts Congregational conference in Northampton yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Pentland and two children moved to Worcester Monday, where Mr. Pentland is employed as a chauffeur.

At the regular meeting of the Brimfield Improvement Society Monday evening Charles Parker was elected a member of the civic betterment committee of the Brimfield Community Council.

Neighborhood Night was observed by the Grange Tuesday evening. The literary program was given by Sturbridge and Warren Granges, from which there were large delegates. There were visitors also from Southbridge, Monson and Palmer Granges, making about 80 from out of town. After supper served in the town hall dining room, dancing was enjoyed until midnight.

WARE.

The K. of C. has chosen as its delegate to the National Convention in Buffalo, N. Y., in August, Edward J. Brannigan.

Corp. James E. Irwin, son of Mrs. Elizabeth Irwin of West Main street, arrived home last week. When his regiment, the 102d Infantry, sailed, he was ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Katherine A. Rohan has sold the house, stable, and lot, 90 by 220 feet, at 107 Church street, to Zoticue Danserau of Fall River, who will occupy the property. Mr. Danserau and his brother, Euclid J. Danserau will run the ice, coal and grain business here.

Word was received here Saturday by Mrs. A. H. Eldridge of the death of her mother, Mrs. Leonore H. Carto of Hartford, Conn. Mrs. Carto was 70 years old and was born in Champlain, N. Y., and lived there until after her marriage with Sergt. Jerome C. Carto of Holyoke.

George O. Whitaker died at his home on Park avenue last Thursday after an illness of a year. He was born in Chicopee Falls, son of Calvin and Almira Whitaker, but has lived in Ware most of his life. He was employed as a wool sorter in the Gilbert & Stevens mills for many years. He leaves his widow, Mrs. Georgiana Whitaker, a son, Charles, and a daughter of Springfield.

The marriage of Miss Jessie Harriman of Washington, D. C., and Frederick R. Fitzgerald, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Fitzgerald of Somerville, formerly of this town, took place in Somerville last Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald will live in Cleveland, O. Chief T. C. Gleason, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Gleason and children, and Mrs. Michael E. Fitzgerald of this town attended the wedding.

Mrs. Jane Richardson, widow of Asa Richardson, a former Ware resident, died in Harwichville last Thursday. She was born in Harwich and lived a great part of her life in that town and in New Britain, Conn. She left Ware about a year ago. She leaves a brother, Alanson Bassett of Harwichville; a sister, Mrs. Abbie A. Pierce of South Glastonbury, Conn., and a grandson. The body was brought here for burial.

John Roach, 51, died at his home on West Main street last Thursday as the result of a shock sustained a short time ago. He was born in Harwich, and lived there and in Ware for a large part of his life. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Francis Barry of Springfield, his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Roach of Ware, two sisters, Mrs. Katherine Bates and Miss Elizabeth, and three brothers, Tobias, Michael and David. Burial was held in St. Williams' cemetery.

Ware is ready to get her \$1860 quota, which will be her share in the Salvation Army drive. A delay in the plans for starting the drive was caused by a misunderstanding in securing a director, but the director of the Worcester section has secured Capt. Ollie of the Canadian army to visit Ware to confer with the committee to arrange for a get-together meeting. A meeting was called of the ex-soldiers of the town to enlist their services in the drive, and F. R. Person will be in charge.

The marriage of Miss Celina Sausville, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alderic Sausville of Bank street, and Alvorez Trembley of Dales street, took place Monday morning at St. Ann's chapel, Rev. John T. Sheehan officiating. A nuptial high mass followed the ceremony. The attendants were Alphonse Trembley and Alderic Sausville. The bride's gown was blue silk poplin, and she carried a pearl rosary. The couple left for a wedding trip to Hartford, Boston, and New York, after a wedding breakfast at the bridegroom's home.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

James R. Ashe, who enlisted in the marines, is now in training at Paris Island.

Mrs. C. S. Wilder will represent Grace Union church at the conference at Northampton.

At the last town meeting, \$350 was appropriated for the extension of the sewer main through Chapel street and up Mountain Road about 450 feet. Preparations have been made to resume work on the sewer which now extends about half way up Chapel street.

George Bancroft is now able to be out and has resumed his duties as station agent in the North Wilbraham station. For the past two weeks he has been confined at his home on account of injuries received when he was hit by an automobile in Springfield.

BELCHERTOWN

Davis—Kimball

Miss Louise Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Davis, and Harold Kimball, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. William Kimball, were married last evening by Rev. H. P. Rankin of the Federated Church in the home of the groom's parents on South Main street. The single ring service was used. Attending the

couple were Miss Ethel Gregory of Mittineague, cousin of the bride, and William Kimball, brother of the groom. The wedding march was played by a classmate of the bride, Miss Susie Squires. The bride wore a gown of silk voile and carried bride roses. Mr. and Mrs. Kimball are both residents of Belchertown and attended the public schools here. Mrs. Kimball was the valedictorian of the class of 1918, and Mr. Kimball is active in the Young Men's Club of the town. After a wedding trip, the couple will make their home at the Kimball home.

BRIMFIELD

Sergt. Stanley C. Hicks of Co. D, 307th Engineers, who went across last May and who arrived in New York with his division on the Mt. Vernon, reached home Tuesday night. He was at Camp Upton about two weeks and received his honorable discharge at Camp Devens. Sergt. Hicks was assigned to an officers' training school last year, and on the completion of his course after the signing of the armistice was a successful candidate for a commission. Mrs. Skinner received a telegram Tuesday from her husband, Sergt. Major Russell G. Skinner of the 328th Infantry, saying that he had arrived in New York and was to go to Camp Merritt before receiving his discharge.

WOULD REMAIN 'UNDER COVER'

Sergeant Had His Reasons for Not Making at That Time a "Full and Free Confession."

An American colonel in France was having difficulty with his safe. It was the headquarters safe. Its lock had jammed, and none of his staff could open it. While they were struggling with it a negro sergeant came up to them apologetically.

"Cul'n'l," he said, "if I ain't intrudin' into dis heah difficulty, I believe, sah, dat I might he'p yah."

"Yes?" said the colonel. "What do you suggest?"

"Cul'n'l," said the sergeant, "I suggests Co'pl Hall."

"Corporal Hall? Why Corporal Hall?"

"Co'pl Hall," the sergeant explained, under his voice, "was fo' foah years a buglain."

They sent for Corporal Hall and Corporal Hall opened the safe.

"Well, sergeant," the colonel said, "I'm glad to know about Corporal Hall. I wish I'd known it sooner. It would have saved us a lot of time with that safe. And tell me, sergeant!—in case we may need to call on you some day—in what direction do your particular talents lie?"

"Cul'n'l," the sergeant answered, "Ah doan' want to tell no lies. Standin' as Ah does daily in de presence of mah Mahek, mos' doubtless Ah doan' want to tell no lies. But if de time comes when Ah kin he'p yah, sah, Ah'll make a full an' free confession, a full an' free confession, sah."—Ben B. Lindsey in the Cosmopolitan Magazine.

Where Huns Were Inferior.

There is a noteworthy example of the preservation of valuable military secrets in the interesting article written by the secretary of the British Geographic society entitled "German War Maps and Surveys." British methods of survey and mapmaking were far superior to the enemy's, and one conspicuous success was scored in the scientific development of sound ranging for artillery. They used a self-recording apparatus, an ingenious and delicate piece of mechanism, which was used during the battle of Arras in April, 1917. The idea upon which it was based must have been known to a great many persons, both soldiers and civilians, but it never reached the enemy, though how much he desired to obtain it was revealed by Ludendorff's issue of an order in which he insisted upon the importance of capturing a set of these instruments. Until practically the end of the war German sound ranging was done with stop watches, a hopelessly crude and inaccurate arrangement in comparison with the scientific British system.—Indianapolis Star.

BRIDAL FLOWERS HERE AGAIN

That Orange Blossoms Are in the Market Is a Sure Harbinger of World Peace.

One interesting sign of the coming of peace has been the reappearance of real orange blossoms at weddings. During the war they were difficult to obtain, owing to the fact that they come as a rule from France. Nearly all the orange flowers which are used at smart marriages in London and Paris are grown in the sheltered valleys of the Alps Maritimes behind the Riviera.

Here there are orchards of orange trees scattered over the sunny slopes, and the local peasantry devote most of their time to growing the beautiful flowers. No attempt is made to get the fruit, seeing that the orange trees are solely cultivated for the sake of the glistening blooms.

A large part of the floral crop finds its way to the perfume factories of Grasse, but the choicest sprays are picked for the London and Paris markets. Orange flowers keep fresh for a considerable time, and they stand the journey to England very well, arriving in perfect condition.—London News.

"Some Day Chief"

By RALPH HAMILTON

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Elsa Verner was going into a brand new life and was curious and excited. She and her sister were orphans, and for five years Elsa had been living with her uncle and aunt, the Mowbrays. This home life was pleasant enough, but exceedingly dull. When the word came from Myrtle, who had been married and gone west with her husband five years previous, and Myrtle thought she needed Elsa, the latter hailed the prospect as a deliverance from a sort of social and intellectual bondage.

Myrtle Weston held out no glowing picture to her sister. Very plainly she indicated that she and her neighbors were pioneer sojourners in a species of wilderness. "All I have," she wrote, "is a small house and eighty acres, just at the edge of an Indian reservation, and a few town lots in a settlement that has exactly twenty-three residents to date. Since my husband died it has been hard work."

Elsa had written at once to her sister, expressing the intensest delight at the prospect ahead. Her dreams were all of grand mountain ranges and beautiful valleys, where people lived on horseback, and lovely flowers and handsome men and women existed. Myrtle had sent her some money, and had instructed Elsa to select what she thought would be most useful from some old household traps which had been stored in the home of her uncle since the death of their mother. Myrtle wrote that she lacked considerable in the way of household utilities. Elsa consumed a week sorting out what could be most useful of the great mass of furniture, cooking utensils and general knickknacks, and when she finally set forth on the one long journey of her life, had the shipment reduced to her little trunk and four large packing cases.

They were directed to Deep Gulch, from what Myrtle wrote the nearest railroad town, ten miles over the mountain from Wycherley, near which the little farm was located. Myrtle wrote that she would have some one meet her sister at the station and in imagination Elsa built up a pleasing vision of a stalwart, handsome young frontiersman mounted on a superb steed, leading a second one, and conveying her over the hills, a real practical Lochinvar.

This dream came true. When just such a border hero met her and introduced himself as Boyd Wardell, Elsa liked him from the start. His welcome, he expressed it, was that of all the gulch, friendly, heartsome people who cherished gladly a new neighbor. Besides, there was an organ in the one meeting house of the place, and Myrtle had told about her sister's musical accomplishments. By the time Elsa was placed safely in the arms of Myrtle by the new comer she felt that she had come across a man she could like very much. Wardell was the sheriff of the district, everybody's friend, and became a regular visitor at the little home where Elsa had settled down into the groove of her new life.

It was arranged that Elsa should take charge of a little township school with the coming of autumn. In the meantime Boyd Wardell was her devoted cavalier. There were long rides on horseback, even to the top of Old Eagle, a lofty knoll full of ice caves and snowy peaked nearly all the year. Awaiting her school duties, Elsa set about making friends among the neighbors. At the edge of the settlement was an Indian family. Its head, who was known as "Some Day Chief," was in disgrace with his tribe, 200 miles to the west, worked a little silver claim and lived on the hope of final restoration to his old kingly position. His little daughter, whom he doted, fell ill, his wife was dead, and, apprised of the situation, Elsa undertook to nurse the fevered, ailing little one.

A queer incident grew out of this. The little sufferer faded away, day by day, longing for delicacies the rough mountain isolation could not provide. One day, in going over the domestic utensils she had brought from the East, Elsa came across an ice cream freezer. There were those about her who had never seen such a device. Boyd Wardell offered to ride up to the summit of Old Eagle and bring back ice. An admiring crowd of neighbors stood around watching the operation of converting cream and eggs into a royal luxury. Elsa took a bowl of the same to little Wachita. She seemed to have happened upon the one thing that assuaged the burning thirst of the little one. Wachita brightened up marvelously, in a week was better, in a month fully convalescent, and when Some Day Chief was called back to his tribe he gratefully made over to Elsa the little mine he had worked.

Who could Elsa consult as to her landed acquisition but young Wardell, and who could have been gladder to serve the dainty, cheery new-comer at Deep Gulch? And he became "Boyd," instead of "Mr. Wardell," and she became "Elsa," instead of "Miss Verner," so that it was not strange that one evening a few months later the proud, happy, young frontiersman observed:

"And at the wedding, Elsa, don't forget to arrange for some of that famous ice cream of yours!"

A Windfall.

The origin of "windfall," in the sense of "good luck," dates from the time of William the Conqueror. It was then a criminal offense to cut timber in the forests. Only such could be gathered as the wind had blown down; hence, a heavy windstorm was hailed by the peasants as so much good luck, and from this comes the modern application of the expression.

Japan's Delightful Climate.

Japan is considered, because of its delightful climate, the playground of the East. Residents of other countries of the far East Indies, the Philippines, and the Straits settlements, flock to Japan in the hot summer months to enjoy its mountain resorts. Owing to the large tourist business some of these resorts present all the up-to-date advantages.

Makeshift, as It Were.

A strange family had recently moved into the neighborhood. Robert had made the acquaintance of the small son and had learned from him that the man was only the boy's stepfather, and, in explanation to me, Robert said: "It ain't James' own daddy, mamma; he's just a second-handed one."—Chicago Tribune.

The Time He Hurries.

When a seventeen-year-old boy's father tells him it's time he was picking out a trade he doesn't see any reason to hurry. But when his girl tells him the same thing he begins deciding between statesmanship and professional baseball right away.—Kansas City Star.

Seems an Unfair Division.

Thousands of hats discarded by English women are exported every year to Brazil, where they are eagerly bought by the Indians. The feathers and other ornaments on the hats are taken by the men, and the bare straw shapes given to their womenfolk.

"Locket" Eyeglasses.

Eyeglasses for which a British patent has been granted can be folded when idle to resemble a locket and worn on a chain as an ornament.

No Stamps, C. O. D's. or Deliveries During This Sale

Poole Dry Goods Company

Springfield, Mass.

A Maytime Bargain Festival

AT THE

Bridge-Street Store

25c SALE

Infants' Muslin Bonnets
25c

Apron Gingham
2 Yards 25c

19c Bleached Cotton
2 Yards 25c

39c Bates Gingham
Yard 25c

Colored Bordered Scrims
25c Yard

Coats' Spool Cotton
6 Spools 25c

Women's Lisle Gloves
25c Pair

Women's Dainty Collars
25c each

36-in. English Long Cloth
36 in. wide, 25c yd.

White Aprons
25c each

Pillow Cases
25c each

Men's Real Silk Lisle Hose
25c pair

Men's Linen Collars
4 for 25c

Men's Balbriggan Shirts
and Drawers
25c each

Women's Handkerchiefs
6 for 25c

Large Heavy Turkish Towels
25c each

POOLE'S
The Busy Corner

POOLE'S
The Busy Corner

Eagle "Mikado" Pencil No. 174



Hexagon Shape Highly Polished in Yellow Finish, with Gilt Top and Red Ring, fitted with best Red Erasive Rubber.

The Eagle Mikado is the finest Quality of Pencil and contains a specially prepared lead, which is exceedingly smooth and durable.

ACCURATELY GRADED IN FIVE DEGREES

No. 1 Soft
No. 2 Medium

No. 2 1-2 Medium Hard

No. 3 Hard
No. 4 Extra Hard for Bookkeepers

FOR SALE AT YOUR DEALERS, 5c EACH OR 50c PER DOZEN

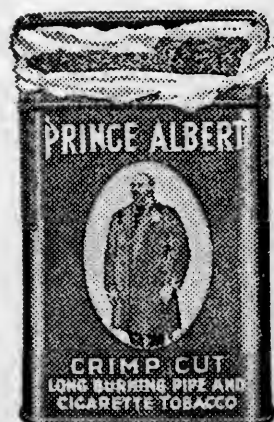
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY

702 EAST 13TH STREET

NEW YORK



Copyright
1919 by
R. J. Reynolds
Tobacco Co.



YOU can't help cutting loose joy's remarks every time you flush your smokespot with Prince Albert—it hits you so fair and square. It's a scuttle full of jimmy pipe and cigarette makin' sunshine and as satisfying as it is delightful every hour of the twenty-four!

It's never too late to hop into the Prince Albert pleasure-pasture! For, P. A. is trigger-ready to give you more tobacco fun than you ever had in your smokecareer. That's because it has the quality.

Quick as you know Prince Albert you'll write it down that P. A. did not bite your tongue or parch your throat. And, it never will! For, our exclusive patented process cuts out bite and parch. Try it for what ails your tongue!

Toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidior with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Monson News.

Sextet Club to Have Dance

The Sextet Club which showed Monson people how to manage a most enjoyable dance, is to hold a benefit affair for the 4th of July celebration fund next Wednesday evening. Collins' Singing Orchestra of Marlboro will furnish music for a concert from 8 to 9, and dancing from 9 until 1 o'clock. Several features and novelties are promised. The Sextet Club managed last month one of the best public dances ever held in Monson, and there has been a large advance sale of tickets for next week's affairs.

Monson Liberty Loan Record

Monson maintained her excellent Liberty Bond purchasing record by exceeding her quota of \$180,500 by \$21,800. There were 414 buyers of the Victory Loan, taking a total of 202,300. The record by loans is as follows:

	Quota	Bought	Buyers
1st,	\$150,000	\$184,000	689
2nd,	277,000	283,600	471
3rd,	100,500	253,600	841
4th,	240,600	316,400	805
5th,	180,600	202,300	414

T's, \$1,116,600 \$1,239,900 3220
An average of 18% of the town's population bought bonds in the five drives.

H. E. Kendall spent the week-end with his mother in Lenox.

Day Spring Lodge of Masons held their regular meeting Tuesday evening.

Charles Borgeson of the 310th Machine Gun Battalion is home with his discharge papers.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Flynt have been spending several days with relatives in Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cushman Jr. of Beverly spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cushman.

Mrs. Frank Shaw has been confined to her home for several days with a severe cold.

Charles L. Ricketts is building an addition on the north side of his house on Pease avenue.

Mrs. Gains H. Barrett and children of Mt. Hermon are visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Johnson.

The Linophilian Society, the debating society at Monson Academy, was founded in 1819, and fitting observance of its 100 years of activity will be held as a part of the Academy commencement exercises.

A derailed freight car near the South Monson depot delayed north and south bound trains on the C. V. Railroad Tuesday morning for an hour and a half.

Eugene Duffy and John Prendeville of the 77th Division arrived home from Camp Devens Saturday. Bert Reed, a former resident, is just home from overseas and spoke of his experiences at the meeting of Monson Lodge of Odd Fellows Monday evening.

The activity in school gardening has begun; 191 pupils have taken seeds for planting and are busy preparing their gardens. The garden supervisor will visit each child's garden four or five times during the season. There will be a competitive exhibit of the produce grown at the end of the growing season, and if possible, a field day on a neighboring farm during the latter part of the summer.

The Monson Red Cross Branch has received word that 40 hours of service for the Red Cross since America's entrance into the war, entitles the person performing the same to a service medal, the same to be awarded to persons making application by sending their name to a member of the committee before the 21st. The committee is Mrs. C. A. Bradley, Miss Hattie F. Cushman, Mrs. Arthur Ellis.

Talk on School Legislation

Commissioner Wright of the State Board of Education will speak in Memorial Hall next Tuesday evening on "Pending legislation relating to public school matters." There are before the present legislature many important bills bearing on all phases of the public school system in Massachusetts. These will be outlined by the Commissioner, together with some of the new school problems in our State.

The 4th of July celebration committee will meet in the selectmen's room next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. S. F. Chapman of Easthampton has been visiting Mrs. A. H. Bennett during the past week.

Master Ralph Tanner of Providence, R. I., is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Cushman.

Ralph T. Entwistle has returned from welcome home affairs held for the 14th Railway Engineers in Boston and New Haven.

A Ford touring car has been purchased for the use of the district nurse. The car will save time and expense for the nursing service.

Rev. James Gordon Gilkey of the South Congregational church of Springfield will preach the baccalaureate sermon at the commencement exercises of Monson Academy.

Robert Johnson, a freshmen of Monson Academy, recently found a 1918 bird's nest and in examining the manner in which the nest was built found a piece of newspaper used in the construction on which was the advertisement "Tenement to Rent."

The rummage sale for the district nurse fund was a decided success. Seldom is it possible to witness such a variety of articles as were offered for sale (from a cook stove to a teething ring), and the variety of purchasers kept pace with the multiplicity of the articles offered. The proceeds were in excess of \$400.

W. H. Anderson of the 4th of July celebration committee, who was given charge of the fireworks display, has turned this part of the program over to Antonio Lanzetta and Dominick Comforti. The Italians of Monson in years past have had several excellent displays of fireworks and should handle this feature in an able manner.

Prominent among classes of the alumni at the Academy Commencement this year will be members of '69, who will hold their 50th reunion. Eight of the nine members of the class have promised to be present. The class roll follows: Judge Henry A. King of Boston; Judge John A. Bennett of Boston; Austin D. Christie, owner of the Worcester Telegram; ex-Congressman Louis Sperry of Hartford, Conn.; Rev. Clarence Woodman of Berkeley, Cal.; John P. Wall of San Francisco; Mrs. Julia K. Hitchcock of Warren; F. G. Nelson, assistant treasurer of the American Tel. and Tel. of New York City.

School pupils are canvassing for the sale of tickets to the annual entertainment, next week Friday evening in Memorial Hall, for the benefit of the playground fund.

Dana M. Dustin of Worcester, a former principal of Monson Academy, has been appointed associate general agent of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company.

Mrs. Emma K. Flynt of Springfield, who has been ill for several weeks, underwent an operation last Thursday in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Robert H. Cushman, and is making a good recovery.

Miss Esther R. Holmes and Miss Adelaide Wingate, who have been in California for several weeks, have left there and gone to Madison, Wis., to visit Mr. and Mrs. Lester (Maud Aldrich). They will go later to Philadelphia.

Fire Department Officers

These officers have been elected by the fire department for the coming year: Hook and ladder foreman, Otto Ritter; assistant, Richard Guenther; clerk, George Lewis; hose No. 1, foreman, Edmond Henault; assistant, Albert Blanchard; clerk, Albert Hirst; hose No. 2, foreman, C. Raymond Aldrich; assistant, David B. Meaney; clerk, John P. McCarthy; hose No. 3, foreman, Michael Crowley; assistant, Hector I. Aldrich; chemical No. 1, foreman, Robert K. Squier; assistant, William O'Brien; clerk, Albert P. Stewart; chemical No. 2, foreman, Bernice L. Broadbent; assistant, Kelly B. Munsell; clerk, Charles F. Osborn.

New Books in the Library

Soldiers of the sea, Abbot
Short stories for short people, Aspinwall
Buccaneer farmer, Bindloss
Field and study, Burroughs
The farmer and the new day, Butterfield
Naval heroes of to-day, Collins
Later cave dwellers, Dopp
Tree dwellers, Faunce
Religion and war, Fisher
The day of glory, Galsworthy
A sheaf, Gibbons
Little gray home in France, Ibanez
Shadow of the cathedral, Kirkland
The new death, Kyne
The burgomaster of Stiemonde, Mactierlinck
Dawn, Porter
Last decade of European history, Robinson
and the Great War, Tracy
Number seventeen, Van Dyke
The valley of vision, Van Dyke
The peace of Roaring River, Van Schaick
Harper's wireless book, Verrill
Such nonsense, Wells

Monson people will have an especial interest in the announcement that King George of England has knighted B. Gen. Armando Mola of Rome, Italy, who has been the Italian military attache in England, as Gen. Mola's wife was Miss Edith Holmes of Monson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Frank Holmes. She will now have the title of Lady Mola.

Helpful Charlie.

Little 4-year-old Charlie was missing one day. His mother going in search of him finally found him in the library searching a valuable book that was on the table. "Why, my boy, what are you doing searching that nice book of mine?" she asked. "I was just wetting it for him because he said it was too awfully dry," he replied.

Not All There.

Delbrook was the proud possessor of a brand-new suit of clothes with a small wooden whistle attached to it. Soon after getting the suit, and while the family was dining away from home, his father asked him why he did not wear his new suit that evening. "I can't, daddy," he answered. "Cause the whistle's broke."

How the Months Were Named.

January gets its name from Janus, a two-faced god. February from Februus, purification—a Sabine word. March from Mars; April from aperio—open; May from Maia, goddess of growth; June from Junius; July from Julius; August from Augustus; September from septem—seven; October from octo—eight; November from novem—nine; December from decem—ten.

SPRINGFIELD MUSIC FESTIVAL

Auditorium
May 16-17

SEAT SALE FOR EACH CONCERT
Now Going on at
STEINERT & SONS CO.
424 Main Street

Prices: 75c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50

FIRST CONCERT—Friday Evening:
Sophie Braslau, Jose Mardones,
Lambert Murphy, Florence Hinkle,
Metropolitan Orchestra, Festival
Chorus, Organ. Program includes
Rossini's "Stabat Mater" and Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise."

SECOND CONCERT—Saturday Afternoon:
Percy Grainger, Pianist,
and Orchestra, Hagaman, Grainger
and Severn, conductors.

THIRD CONCERT—Saturday Evening:
Rosa Ponselle, soprano, Jose Mardones, basso. Soloists; Orchestra, Chorus and Organ.

Tickets at The Auditorium during the Festival

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

Let Us Send Samples of
Wedding Stationery

Just ask for them and we'll mail an interesting assortment to you, free. Our work is distinctly superior; you'll say so yourself.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"

Springfield, Mass.

Continuing the Annual May Sale of Wash Fabrics

Offering attractive new voiles, ginghams, chambrays, organdies, percales and white goods at interesting prices.



Remnants

Hundreds of yards of wash goods remnants in all colors and white, lengths from 2 to 6 yards, at less than cost.

Attractive Ginghams, 32 inches wide, including plaids, stripes and checks in light and dark colorings, regularly 50c a yard, ...44c

Plaid Ginghams, 32 inches wide, an excellent quality shown in over fifty beautiful plaid effects, regularly 49c a yard, ...33c

Printed Voiles, 40 inches wide, in lovely color combinations and pretty patterns for summer frocks, regularly 50c a yard, ...39c

Printed Voiles, 40 inches wide, fine quality, in a large variety of colors and designs, regularly 59c and 69c a yard, ...44c

Plain Voiles in a wide range of lovely new summer shades for street and party frocks, regularly 50c a yard, ...39c

White Voiles, 40 inches wide, extra fine quality, an excellent material for summer, English finish, regularly 50c a yard, ...34c

Long Cloth, 36 inches wide, a very fine English finish, regularly 39c a yard, ...27c

Making Goodness Attractive.

It is not always the best people who are the most popular; and though popularity is no safe standard it counts for much in a person's scope of usefulness. If we have good things to offer let us offer them so attractively that others will be glad to accept; not so clumsily that what we offer will be rejected with scorn. If we can make goodness beautiful we make it beloved.—Exchange.

Rusty Steel.

To clean rusty steel, oil well the rusty parts and set aside in this state for two or three days. Then wipe dry with clean rags and polish with emery or pumice stone. When very rusty and a high polish is desired rub the article with a little slack lime.

Your Returns

from your automobile in the form of a full measure of health and pleasure will be fuel if you have freed your mind from fretting and worry by

HARTFORD

Automobile Insurance

The most careful operation does not give immunity from claims for damages. Legal expense may be heavy in a groundless suit, fire, collision, explosion, may wreck your car through no fault of your driving, but if you drive up to our office, give us a little information and a few dollars we will step in between you and possible loss.

Roy E. Cummings
INSURANCE

Palmer, Mass.

Morse & Haynes Co.
378 Main Street, Springfield

Graduation and Wedding Footwear

White Kid Pumps, White Nubuck Pumps, White Satin and White Canvas Pumps, Patent Leather Pumps, Colonials and Oxfords.

HOSIERY

To match shoes or gown.

Morse & Haynes Co.
378 Main Street, Springfield

Perfection Pictures-Reel 2



"The REEL Surprise"

You will find it not only in the deliciously cooked dishes but in the actual pleasure of cooking them on the New Perfection Oil Cook Stove.

For the New Perfection gives all the comfort of gas—keeps your kitchen cool even in the hottest weather and clean the year round. No kindling, no ashes.

Its Long Blue Chimney makes the clean intense heat—prevents smoke, odor or soot. You regulate the flame like gas—on when you want it, off when you've finished.

The New Perfection Hot Water Heater gives plenty of hot water for kitchen, laundry and bath. See your dealer. Today.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK STOVES

Also Puritan Cook Stoves—the best Short Chimney stove.



Are You Going to

Broil Yourself

over a hot coal stove this summer or are you going to

Broil Your Meat and Fish

in an efficient, clean and handy GAS OVEN without heating yourself at all?

NOW is the time to place your order.

Worcester County Gas Co.

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

English Words.

It would be impossible to give the exact number of words in the English language. Words are constantly being coined and foreign words are being added to the language. A recent edition of a leading dictionary gives between 400,000 and 500,000 words. Many of them are derivatives, as run, running, ran, runner, etc.

The British Kingdom.

Great Britain includes England, Scotland and Wales. It is called Great Britain in distinction from Brittany (Bretagne, Lesser Britain). In the union with Scotland in 1707, Great Britain became the official name of the British kingdom, and so continued until the union with Ireland in 1801. Since then the form has been Great Britain and Ireland.

Uncle Eben

"De man dat sells another man a gold brick," said Uncle Eben, "generally finishes up by gittin' fooled hisself on sumpin' a heap mo' important."

It Can Be Done.

"You make \$4,000 a year as an aviator. And yet people say you can't live on air."—Boston Transcript.

Lines to Be Remembered.

The sight of a battlefield after the fight is enough to inspire princes with a love of peace and a horror of war.—Napoleon I.

Hiked 8 Miles to Get a Bath

weariness, and we were glad when the coast of Asia came in sight on the morning of the 27th. The journey took us 13 days and about 19 hours. You know a day is lost when the 180th meridian is crossed. We went to bed Wednesday night and woke up Thursday morning to find it was Friday! As one of the boys humorously remarked, 'What did Friday do with Thursday Wednesday night?'

"We are not located in the city proper, but on a small peninsula at the mouth of the harbor, in barracks formerly occupied by soldiers of the Czar. Our 'Island,' as we call it, was formerly strongly fortified, but the guns have all been dismantled. There are high hills all around the city, covered only with dry grass and short, scrubby bushes, and they were nearly all fortified, and there were many other barracks buildings of brick and stone, so the country must have been strongly garrisoned. They are now occupied by the Allied troops—British, Canadian, American, French, Italian, Japanese, and Czechoslovak. The streets are full of soldiers of all the above nations, and the great number of uniforms is simply bewildering.

"Our nearest neighbors are the Canadians at what are known as 'East Barracks,' and the 31st American Infantry, both about 40 minutes' walk from here. There are Y. M. C. A. branches at both places, lunch rooms, reading rooms, movies, etc. There are also large American and Canadian 'Y' huts in the city. The American 'Y' is perhaps the most attractive to the boys, because there are a number of nice ladies and girls in attendance there. Some of them are 'Y' workers, and others of the American Red Cross. Two of the ladies invited another fellow and myself to dinner at Red Cross quarters last Saturday evening, and you may be sure we enjoyed ourselves. The Canadians and Americans are of course more friendly with each other than with the others, and the boys are always visiting back and forth. At the American barracks every Sunday afternoon the ladies serve tea and doughnuts and free smokes to the boys, and everyone is welcome.

"We see some queer sights in the streets here. Those queer little 'droskies' as they call the cabs here, the drivers with their immense fur caps and the ill-assorted steeds; the innumerable Chinese porters, carrying great loads on their backs; and the beggars at every corner, are only a few of the interesting sights. Some of the poorer Russians are bundled up in clothes so ragged that they have to tie them on with ropes, and often they have nothing on their feet but pieces of skins filled with straw and bound in place with cords. Warm enough, perhaps, but — And they all look as if they stood much in need of a bath. There are some Chinese coal men who bring our coal, and a more filthy and villainous looking lot I have never seen.

"Speaking of baths—we have no bathing facilities here, and so we have 'bath parades' at stated intervals to one of the hospitals in the city about four miles from here, for that purpose. One day last week the water supply at the hospital gave out, so we had to march eight miles to the barracks of another company for a bath! Truly we shall appreciate the old bath-tub when we get home as never before.

"They have street cars in Vladivostok—really! And shades of the Boston 'L'! Talk about being crowded—they are packed! The cars are only little two-by-four affairs, but at that they have first and second-class compartments! If one is not particular he can ride second-class, rubbing shoulders with Chinese porters and others with persons of doubtful sanitation, paying 20 kopecks (about two cents). But if one is fastidious one can ride in the first-class compartment where a better class of people generally ride, paying for the privilege 40 kopecks.

"Vladivostok, we have been told by our medical officers, is a hot-bed of disease, and little wonder, with so many of the poor people living in such an unsanitary condition. There is a good deal of typhus in the interior, and I expect it is rather prevalent in the city. We are forbidden to drink any water unless it has first been boiled, or to eat fruit until it has been dipped in chlorinated water and then peeled.

"The 'Y' sent a movie machine over last night and we had pictures right here in our barracks, and they intend to send them over to us once or twice a week hereafter. It seemed like home to see Dorothy Gish and Owen Moore walking around on a screen away over here in Vladivostok.

"Russian money is at a very low value now. The rouble, which normally is worth about 50 cents, is worth only about 7½ cents, and the kopeck is only one-hundredth of a rouble. Not very valuable. There is no coinage in circulation, and the paper money doesn't look like real money. The kopeck bills—10, 20, 40, etc.—are

only the size of a postage stamp! We had no little trouble at first counting the money, and it was amusing to watch some of us going over and over our change. One fellow came home one night after purchasing several articles, checked up his cash on hand (as he thought), and then exclaimed, 'Gee! I've got ten more kopecks than I had before I went out.'

In Memory of Soldier Dead

son's character, and made use of the present example to illustrate a truth of wide application appropriate to "Mothers' Sunday." Mr. Estabrook said in part:

"When on the evening of September 5, 1917, we met at Mrs. Streeter's, members of the Christian Endeavor Society and others, to express our interest in Charlie and to wish him 'God Speed' in the wonderful mission he was to enter the next day, we told him that we expected great things would happen when he reached the German line. And there did. He was only one of many, but no one was more true to the great cause than Charlie. What little we are able to learn of his work over there proves that our faith in him was well founded. For whether in the schoolroom or on the ball ground, or as president of the Christian Endeavor Society, or as teacher in the Sunday school or as a member of the church, or a member of the Grange, or putting into practice his knowledge of forestry or that of electricity, he was ever modest, quiet and faithful, ever ringing true."

Mr. Estabrook read an extract from a letter written to Mrs. Streeter by Capt. Lawrence B. Page of the 102d Field Artillery, in which he said: "In expressing my sympathy to you for the loss of your son I speak of one whom I held in the most affectionate regard, and with a feeling of pride for his courage and devotion to duty. You will understand, therefore, that my expression of sympathy comes from the heart and carries a great tribute to one who has served so well." He also read from letters from two members of the battery telling of their comrade's bravery and fortitude, one of the letters containing these words: "Charlie was a quiet fellow who never swore or complained or grumbled, even after working 60 hours at a stretch without sleep."

In closing, Mr. Estabrook made an appeal for sustaining the world-wide cause of humanity hallowed by this soldier's death, so that he and the others who have made the supreme sacrifice shall not have died in vain.

A quartet composed of George W. Spaulding, Lieut. G. Clyde Norcross, Lieut. Harry Norcross, and Roy Norcross sang two selections, "I Cannot Always Trace the Way," and "When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder"; Charles L. Peirce of Springfield and Brimfield sang "Beautiful Land on High."

WILBRAHAM.

The Red Cross Workers held their last meeting for the present on Tuesday.

The Goodwill Club was entertained yesterday by Mrs. C. F. Stocking at her home on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hitchcock had as Sunday guests Mrs. Fred Harris and family of Springfield.

Mrs. L. G. Pease is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. B. J. Merriam, in North Adams.

The Grange observed Neighbors' Night last evening, Palmer and Brimfield Granges being invited.

The South-end Neighborhood Club met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Clement Laird of South Main street.

Mrs. Alfred L. Taylor and daughter Madeline, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. James Stephens, has returned to her home in Skeneateles, N. Y.

Optimistic Thought.
As a storm purifies the air, so does misfortune sweeten life.

When Machinists Talk Quality

Buck's Oils enter very largely into the conversation

Dealers generally
EABuck Co., Inc.
Palmer and
Worcester, Mass.
Address nearer office

BUCK'S
POWER
OILS
100% LUBRICATION
EFFICIENCY

COME TO SPRINGFIELD'S LARGEST SHOE STORE AND SAVE MONEY

SLATER'S SHOES

370 Main Street, Springfield

MAIL ORDERS FILLED

Thursday, Friday and Saturday FOOTWEAR BARGAINS for Men, Women and Children

Women's \$5.50 & \$6.50 Colonials and Pumps. Made of Black Kid, Patent Colt, Brown Kid and White Nu-buck. Sale Price \$3.90	Women's Spring and Summer Boots Light weight soles, high or low heels. They come in Dark Brown, Black Kid, Gray Kid and White. \$5.50 Boots Sale Price \$3.90
Women's \$6 Oxfords Sole, high or low heels, made of Brown Kid, Patent Colt, White Nu-buck and Black Kid. Sale Price \$3.90	Women's \$8.50 English Walking Oxfords Made of Brown, Black or White Kid and Patent Colt. Sale Price \$4.90

Girls' or Boys' White Canvas Lace Boots Regular \$3.00 value. Sale Price \$1.89	Mary Jane Ankle Strap Pumps Patent colt skin and Black calf \$3.00 value. Sale Price \$2.00
Women's White Oxfords & Pumps with leather or rubber soles. \$3.50 value. Sale Price \$1.98	White Canvas Mary Jane Pumps For Children and Misses. \$3.00 kind. Sale Price \$1.79

Boys' Girls' Men's Women's BOYS SCOUT SHOES Tan or Black \$3.00 Scouts. \$3.50 Scouts. Sale Price \$2.65	Boys' SCHOOL SHOES Box Calf Leather, solid throughout. \$3.00 value. Sale Price \$2.00
---	---

Men's Oxfords All the Rage
Largest stock in the city to choose from.
Brown, Tan, Mahogany, Black Calf, Browns and Blacks w. Buck Tops.

\$7.50 Oxfords	\$4.90
\$8.50 Oxfords	\$5.90

MEN'S \$5.50 Goodyear Welt Shoes All toe shapes. Sale Price \$3.90	Young Men's New Summer Styles Tan, Black, Dark Brown. \$6.00 Value Sale Price \$3.90
---	---

Dr. Whitcomb's \$8.50 Cushion Sole Comfort Shoes and Oxford
\$5.90

The most Comfortable Shoe made—Genuine hand sewed Flexible sole and rubber heels Try a pair for Solid Comfort

DISTINCTIVE UNEQUALLED

LAMSON-HUBBARD STRAW HATS

Sold By **C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer**

Economy in Postum

Boil Postum as long as you please, and you will extract only healthful goodness. You'll get no caffeine—the coffee-drug—for there's none in Postum.

The Original POSTUM CEREAL

in fact, should be boiled fully 15 minutes, and if desired the pot can be kept going from meal to meal, adding more Postum and water for the new service.

Postum is the favorite of large numbers of former coffee-drinkers and can be secured from grocers everywhere.

Two Sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

A Delicious, Invigorating and Healthful Drink

"There's a Reason"

It radiated "home" in a measure all out of proportion to its size. The daughter of the house had chosen it as her own little apartment because of its sunny bay window.

"Thanks to the National Biscuit Company and the other packers of good things," said the girl, "I can live well without a kitchen."

A thick, warm-toned rug invited one to lounge on the floor, while the big, fringed cushions scattered about gave evidence of a comfortable life.

was permissible. Through the curtained and double-sashed windows a meadow gave away to hills which rolled into each other until they were lost in the distance.

cheerfulness weathered the atmosphere durably.

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a jar of potted chicken. Nimble fingers would set to work and in a twinkling little piles of chicken sandwiches that looked oh, so tempting, would grace a yellow plate.

Or, "How would we like a tomato bouillon on a cold, blowy day like this?" And a package of N. B. C. Zwieback would be forthcoming from the window cupboard, while the tomato bouillon was made and the Zwieback was served.

We're celebrating the birthday this event of the hostess' birthday this afternoon, my dears. Marcella, please, open this bottle of grape juice!"

cream cheese and olives to-day; let's put Thine Biscuits on the table, so strong and cheerful, will mid-

the young girl, "Chicken said to announce. Then out would come a box of Uneeda Biscuit and a

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

One cent a word first insertion, minimum charge 25 cents; half a cent a word each additional insertion, minimum charge 10 cents.

LOST and FOUND

LOST BANK BOOK

Notice is hereby given that application has been made to the Palmer Savings Bank for payment of the amount of the deposit represented by pass book No. 21703, issued by said Bank to WILLIAM BEDFORD, it being claimed that said pass book has been lost or destroyed.

WILLIAM BEDFORD
Palmer, Mass., April 29, 1919.

WANTED

TEAMSTER wanted at once. T. D. Potter & Co., Bondsville.

WANTED—Poultry; highest cash price paid. Fred L. Powers, Palmer, Mass. Tel. 17-5, Monson.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Summer's Blacksmith Shop. James Coto.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—My place corner Park and Central streets.

FRED THOMPSON.

FOR SALE—At 38 Pearl St., eight-room house and about one acre of land. Robert E. Stebbins.

FOR SALE—Cottage of 5 rooms, 127 State avenue; \$300 down, balance on easy terms. D. F. Holden.

FOR SALE—Two bull calves, One two-year-old bull, One two-year-old heifer. Leander Milde, Cooley Crossing Palmer.

H. Cohen

Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses
Made to Order

Cleaning Pressing
Repairing

Ladies' and Gents' Garments
5 Central St. Palmer

REMEDY FOR NUMEROUS ILLS

As You May Remember, an Old Song Says "It's a Very Good Plan to Forget It."

When a piece of American slang shows vitality and effective use for four or five years, it is safe to say that fairly universal human quality lies within it, the itland (Vt.) Herald observes. Such is the terse and characteristic Americanism, "forget it!"

When annoyed to the point of exasperation by trivial people—people who gnaw the nerves and scarify the disposition—what a balm and healing lies in the magic philosophy "forget it!"

When it seems borne in upon us like a heaven-directed mission to go attiling windmills, what a solid, common-sense ring there is to the inward mentor which whispers, "forget it!"

When bored by a stupid editorial, incensed by an intolerant sermon or swindled by a silly play, how much better to stifle the seething wrath and "forget it!"

When victimized by a petty rascal, the loss not adequate to the necessary energy for redress, "forget it!"

When abused by a drunkard, fool or silly child, "forget it!"

When betrayed by a friend so deeply that the heart changes and the pleasant faces takes on faistly, "forget it!"

When Old Man Bile poisons the disposition and life is saffron instead of blue and fair, take a pill and—"forget it!"

How many wrongs are worth remembering? How many annoyances are worth noticing? How many trivialities are worth attention? The pit of oblivion swallows them, once we can take our philosophy in both hands to, "forget it."

And if the reader takes life so seriously that this convenient nullity offends, the remedy lies close at hand—"forget it."

W.S.S.

Sunny Sue says:
War Savings
Stamps are the
best investment
against a "rainy
day."

FOR RAINY DAYS

WARREN.

Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. White, warden and matron at the town farm, observed their 16th wedding anniversary with a gathering of friends in their home last Thursday. There were 20 present, and numerous gifts were left the couple. Mr. and Mrs. White were married in Charlton May 8, 1903, and later moved to Sudbury, where Mr. White was warden of the town farm. They have been at the Warren town farm two years.

Subscribed More Than Quota

Warren made good on the Fifth Liberty Loan, subscribing \$88,250, the quota being \$75,000. This entitles the town to an honor flag for this loan, as well as for all the others, each of which was oversubscribed.

Alexander Dufresne and William F. Dillaber have been drawn as jurors for the next term of the Superior Criminal Court in Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Barlow have moved to Springfield, although Mr. Barlow still retains his position in the office of the Warren Steam Pump Company.

A reception, Rev. Walter T. Terry, the new pastor of the Methodist church, was given by the parishioners Wednesday evening of last week. There was singing and musical selections.

Rev. Robert Campbell Jr., pastor of the Congregational church, who has been in France as chaplain with the A. E. F. for a year and a half, was given a reception in the church last Thursday evening.

Forest Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, celebrated the 25th anniversary of its institution Wednesday evening. There were numerous invited guests, and a banquet was held in Odd Fellows Hall.

Philip B. Converse of the U. S. S. Rainbow spent Sunday with his parents on East Main street. Arthur F. Demers, Giuseppe Duemilla and Charles St. George, all of the 77th Division, have arrived at their homes.

Much Sameness in Mankind.

Console yourself, dear old man and brother; whatever you may be sure of, be sure at least of this, that you are dreadfully like other people. Human nature has a much greater genius for sameness than for originality.—Lowell.

No Time to Stop Learning.

A man should always keep learning something—"always," as Arnold said, "keep the stream running"—whereas most people let it stagnate about middle life.

Three English Institutions.

Wherever the sons of Britannia may roam, three great and unmistakably English institutions set them apart from other races and creeds: Tea in the afternoon, handkerchiefs pushed up the sleeves and "dress" for dinner.

Profitable Well.

A Pennsylvania corporation that has been prospecting for petroleum in Colombia has tapped a well that produces profitably after passing through oil-bearing sands.

Death and Cruelty.

Death is no cruelty or hardship; or our Creator would not have made us suffer it; but cruelty to animals is a deadly sin.—Walter Winans.

Depressing Reflection.

Right always wins, but one can't always wait 500 years to see it do it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

BayStateDrugCo.
EST. 1902—INC. 1905
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro
-Willimantic, Conn.-

"BAY STATE"
Trade Mark
Malted Milk



**THE BEST
75c**

BayStateDrugCo.
EST. 1902—INC. 1905
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro
-Willimantic, Conn.-

Forbes & Wallace

The 1919 Thrift Sale which Forbes & Wallace announce for the entire week comes as an anniversary on their phenomenal Thrift Week of a year ago, which was recognized as the most enterprising garment event ever held in Western New England.

The sale is extremely seasonable, offering only new garments in present demand. Suits, coats, capes, dresses, pongee suits, plenty of summer dresses and tub skirts, as well as girls' apparel.

The sale is planned for one week only. It opened on Monday morning with special purchases amounting to \$25,000, which are to be sold at an average reduction of 1-3 from regular prices, and the firm makes special emphasis of the fact that equally large assortments and special values will be maintained for every day of the week, provided by many additional purchases.

Only the better grades of merchandise are represented, no odds and ends, job lots or mark-downs, and the goods have all been selected from the regular makers.

The sale has been accomplished only by extraordinary effort and the important prestige which Forbes & Wallace maintains in the market as very large buyers, for the occasion has demanded exceptional co-operation and concessions.

Prices are mostly at cost of manufacture and even lower, and have been made at considerable sacrifice both to manufacturers, and to Forbes & Wallace. It is a sale which provides completely for immediate and future needs.

Thinking First.

If thou thinkest twice before thou speakest once, thou wilt speak twice the better for it.—William Penn.

Useful Though Unwed.

The modern view is that a woman is not necessarily a failure because her life has been Miss-spent.—Boston Transcript.



Copyright 1919
The House of Kuppenheimer

and also values mighty pleasing to your pocketbook.

They're those famous

**KUPPENHEIMER
CLOTHES**

and that tells a lot about them doesn't it? For you know that name is synonymous with the best-wearing fabrics, the finest of tailoring --- in fact, the best of everything that goes to make up particular clothes for particular men.

\$32.50

Gamwell's

"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"

Poole Dry Goods Company

Bridge Street Store

**Anniversary
Celebration**

Bridge Street Store ONLY

Women's and Misses' Serge Dresses
Anniversary
Sale Price **\$12.95**

Extra Special Silk Sport Skirts
Anniversary
Sale Price **\$7.95**

Women's and
Misses' Suits **\$24.95**

Waists at Anniversary Markings

JAP SILK BLOUSES in round and V neck models; with tucked and embroidered fronts; White, Flesh and Maize.

ANNIVERSARY SALE, each\$1.98

VOILE BLOUSES in white and colored striped effects; novelty plaited collar models. ANNIVERSARY SALE, each 95c

PRETTY SMOCKS in Voile and Linon with hand embroidery on collars and pockets; Slip-on and Coat effects, ANNIVERSARY SALE, each\$2.79

Underprice Basement

\$1.00 FULL SIZED BLEACHED SHEETS.

ANNIVERSARY SALE, each 69c

\$1.98 STANDARD SHEETS; heavy grade of cotton; size 81x90.

ANNIVERSARY SALE, each\$1.49

29c PILLOW CASES; full size; 45x36 inches.

ANNIVERSARY SALE, each 19c

39c PILLOW CASES; excellent quality of cotton.

ANNIVERSARY SALE, each 25c

FINE FULL BLEACHED COTTON; good soft grade.

ANNIVERSARY SALE, yard 12½c

27c FRUIT OF THE LOOM COTTON; each piece stamped.

ANNIVERSARY SALE, yard 19c

25c CRASH TOWELING; part linen.

ANNIVERSARY SALE, yard 17c

Infants' and Children's Specials

CHILDREN'S HOODED CAPES of all wool Cashmere; silk lined hood; Values to \$4.98. ANNIVERSARY SALE, ...\$2.98 and \$3.98

INFANT'S MUSLIN BONNETS; many dainty patterns.

ANNIVERSARY SALE, each 29c and 59c

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THORNDIKE.

Daniel Brosnan succeeds Peter Chabot as night watchman at the No. 2 mill of the Thorndike Company.

A social dance was held Saturday afternoon in St. Joseph's Hall by the Polish Falcons, which was well attended.

Armand, the 7-years old son of Mr. and Mrs. Exia Roberts, is seriously ill of pneumonia at the home of his parents on the Brothers farm.

Private John Healey, who has been passing a furlough with his mother, Mrs. Mary Healey of Commercial street, returned on Sunday to camp.

Supt. Brainerd of the highways has had some work done the past week on Commercial street, which has been left in poor condition from the past winter.

Private William Brow, who has just returned from overseas, where he has been with the Army of Occupation in Coblenz, Germany, is visiting here with his sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Lazare St. Amand returned Saturday from their wedding trip to St. Albans, Vt., and were given a reception by relatives and friends upon their return.

Work was begun this week by those who are to plant Victory gardens offered them by the Thorndike Company. There is the usual number engaged in the work as for the past two years.

The help in the Thorndike Company's mills were given notice that the mill would resume operation as usual this week on the 24 hours schedule. For several weeks the mills have been running on short time. The news was pleasing to the employees.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Sullivan have received word from their son, Private Carlos Sullivan, that he has arrived in this country and is now in a camp in New York state after several months service in France. He was at the time of his entry into the service employed as a draftsman by the Boston Duck Company in Bondsville.

THREE RIVERS.

Red Men Give Reception

The Wenimisset Tube of Red Men gave a reception and dance in Pickering Hall last Friday night to the young people of the village who assisted them with their Fair last fall. Each of the young people were allowed to invite one guest, thus making the attendance a large one. The reception opened with dancing from 8 o'clock until 9, music being furnished by the same orchestra which played at the fair, consisting of violin, drums and piano. At 9 o'clock a short program prepared for the evening was rendered. The first number was a vocal solo, "I Hear Your Voice in the Shadows," by Miss Harriet Cole, accompanied by Miss Edythe Twiss on the piano. Miss Rose Fortier rendered "The Rose of No Man's Land," and Miss Yvonne Gervais, "Beautiful Ohio," both soloists being accompanied by a chorus of members of the Three Rivers Patriotic League. Other numbers on the program were recitations by Miss Marie Sinclair and John Wilson. During the course of the entertainment refreshments were served. Punch was also served to the guests during the entire evening. Following the entertainment and refreshments, dancing was resumed for the remainder of the evening. The reception was fully appreciated by the young people who helped at the

TWICE PROVEN

If you suffer backache, sleepless nights, tired, dull days and distressing urinary disorders, don't experiment. Read this twice-told testimony. It's Palmer evidence—doubly proven.

Mrs. A. Sherman, 24 Park St., says: "It would be hard to describe all I suffered from kidney complaint, for I think I had nearly all the symptoms that go with this ailment. I was never free from a dull, bearing down ache in my back and I had dizzy spells. I was subject to chills and my head ached frequently. I felt languid and my appetite was poor. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and got some at Lynde's Drug Store. The pains ceased and I grew stronger. After continued use, kidney trouble became a complaint of the past." (Statement given August 13, 1908)

RELIES ON DOAN'S

Over eight years later, on November 7, 1917, Mrs. Sherman said: "I am as firm in my belief in Doan's Kidney Pills now as when I last endorsed them. When I took cold and I was again bothered by backache, I used Doan's and they promptly relieved me."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

time of the fair and by the invited guests, many of whom were from out of town.

Mrs. Adelard Paquette of Pleasant street is visiting her son in Bridgeport, Conn.

Miss Elizabeth Hartnett of Boston, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Thomas Hartnett, the past week.

The R. T. H. U. class will meet next Monday evening at the home of Misses Muriel and Phyllis Greene.

Miss Mildred King of Smith College was the week-end guest of her cousins, the Misses Lane of this village.

Word has been received that Alfred Bovivin has arrived from overseas and is now stationed at Camp Upton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cudworth of Indian Orchard were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Shaw of Main street.

Miss Alice Barton has returned to her home on Main street after spending the week with friends in Belchertown.

Elton Chamberlin of West Warren was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Myron Chamberlin of Maple street.

Mrs. Lucy Paxman, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Horace Buskey of Springfield, has returned to her home in Vermont.

Miss Leora Smith has returned to Framingham Normal School, after spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Smith.

The Union church evening service will be omitted next Sunday because of the union prohibition rally in Palmer. Conveyances will leave the church promptly at 7, for those who signify their desire to go in this way.

Christian Endeavor notes:—Rev. O. J. Billings and Miss Henrietta Ritchie sang as a duet, "Take the World and Give Me Jesus," last Sunday evening. The meeting next Sunday evening will be held at 6. The leader will be Miss Edith Magee. The monthly business meeting and social will be on Monday evening, May 26. The social will be in charge of the Sunday school committee of which Miss Minnie Sinclair is the chairman.

BONDSDVILLE.

Murray-Collins Wedding

Miss Cecelia A. Murray, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Murray, of 32 Lincoln street, Gardner, and Michael F. Collins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael T. Collins of this village, were married at 9 o'clock Monday morning in the Sacred Heart church, Gardner, by Rev. John F. McDermott, the pastor, who was also celebrant of the nuptial mass which followed. The bridesmaid was Mrs. Michael J. Daly of Springfield, sister of the bride, and the best man was Dr. William Collins of this village, brother of the groom. The bride wore a tailored blue suit and carried a bridal bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaid's suit was also of blue, and her bouquet was Killarney roses. From the church the bridal party went to the home of the bride, where a wedding breakfast was served, followed by a reception. Guests were from Washington, D. C., Hudson, N. Y., Dover, N. H., Norwich, Conn., Springfield, Ware, Palmer, Worcester and Gardner. The gift of the groom to the bride was a gold neckchain with a diamond pendant, and of the bride to her bridesmaid a sapphire and pearl brooch; the gift of the groom to the best man was a scarf pin. The bride was graduated from the Gardner high school and lived in that town until a few years ago, when she went to Springfield. The groom is an electrical superintendent for the Fred T. Ley Co. of Springfield, the contractor who built Camp Devens, and one of the largest concerns of its kind in the country. After the reception Mr. and Mrs. Collins left Gardner for a trip to Atlantic City, and Washington, D. C., and later will make their home in Springfield. They received numerous beautiful gifts, and messages of congratulations.

True Bros. Jewelers The Jewel Store of Springfield

Jewelry For the Bride and Groom and Other Attendants. Things that are beautiful in design, fine in quality, and correct in design. The little gifts which bride and groom give to each other, and which they give to their attendants, are of much importance, and selecting them requires a large variety from which to make the choice. We are very sure that you will find it here. We can place hundreds of articles before you, and shall be glad to do so.

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pyncheon St.

Wludyka-Girouard

A remarkably pretty wedding took place at St. Bartholomew's church yesterday morning when Miss Lena, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Wludyka, and George Girouard, son of Mrs. Minnie Girouard, were united in marriage. Rev. Fr. J. W. McGrath performed the ceremony. Miss Marguerite Hannifin officiated at the organ, playing selections from the Lohengrin wedding march. Miss Mary Catherine Sullivan sang. Miss Flora Wludyka of Chicopee, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and Peter Wludyka, brother of the bride, was best man. The bride was attired in white georgette silk trimmed with imported silver braid, and wore a veil with crown effect and orange blossoms; she carried an arm bouquet of bridal roses. The bridesmaid wore flesh chiffon georgette, trimmed with ostrich tips, and a hat to match; and carried a bouquet of sweet peas. The reception which followed the ceremony was held at the home of the bride, which was prettily decorated for the occasion; after which a wedding breakfast was served. The present from the bride to the bridesmaid was a diamond pendant set with pearls, and from the groom to best man, gold cuff links. The gifts were numerous and included cut glass, furniture, linen and silver. Guests were present from Adams, Chicopee Falls, Bayonne, N. Y., China and Springfield. After a two-weeks' wedding trip to Montreal and Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. Girouard will return to Bondsville. Mr. Girouard has been employed for several years at the Boston and Main station.

The Ladies' Aid Society met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Charles Darling.

Mrs. Kate Matthews of New Braintree is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. E. G. Childs, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Brothers have taken the rent recently vacated by John Griffin, and moved there Saturday.

The Bondsville Grammar school ball team won from the Three Rivers Grammar school in a game played Friday on the home grounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael T. Collins, Misses Minnie and Catherine Collins and Dr. William Collins attended the Murray-Collins wedding in Gardner Monday.

The mid-week prayer services, which have been held as a college prayer service during the winter, will be held this week Thursday evening in the vestry of the M. E. church.

Ye Olde Boys, Wives, Families, Sweethearts and Friends are invited to a joy-meeting in the vestry of the M. E. church at 7.30 this evening. There will be songs, music, speaking, and refreshments.

Rev. Martin F. Mevis announced Sunday morning that the Sunday school committee has voted to omit the centenary drive, but has decided to devote the contributions of the first Sunday in each month toward the centenary movement. The allotment for the Sunday school is \$60.

Tablet to Horace Greeley.

The Vermont Press association placed a memorial tablet on the old building at East Poultney where a ragged fourteen-year-old boy, in 1825, began a painful apprenticeship as a printer, in which he obtained a working knowledge of the most dynamic of all the arts. The ragged boy was Horace Greeley, and the building was the office of the Northern Spectator—a country weekly newspaper.

Indefinite Ink.

Aniline black, 5 parts; oleic acid, 6 parts; castor oil, 94 parts. To this mixture should be added a few parts of Indian Ink. Shake before using.

Get our price before you sell

WE PAY
CASH
FOR
**LIBERTY
BONDS
WAR
SAVINGS
STAMPS**
OR OTHER SECURITIES

We buy partly paid Liberty Bond accounts with firms or banks anywhere.

We invite Correspondence By Mail

STANDARD BOND CO.
ROOM 202 WORTHINGTON BLDG.
289 Main St., Springfield
Open Evenings
Phone Walnut 2326

Get our price before you sell

Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Youth Will Have Its Fling

At any rate, young men will have clothes after their own fancy. And this season they have set their hearts on

Haynes Waist Seam Suits

Though much favored, they merit the honor—for they are at once novel, clever and attractive in fabrics, patterns and fashion. They are censored and certified styles of the hour, away above the average in quality at less than average prices.

We show them in all variations, in single and double-breasted styles, with patch, bellows, slash or vertical pockets. Beautiful quality fabrics, in blues, greens, Cambridge grays, brown mixtures and dark stripe effects. And to add to their beauty and comfort, many are 1-4 lined and trimmed with striped and changeable silks.

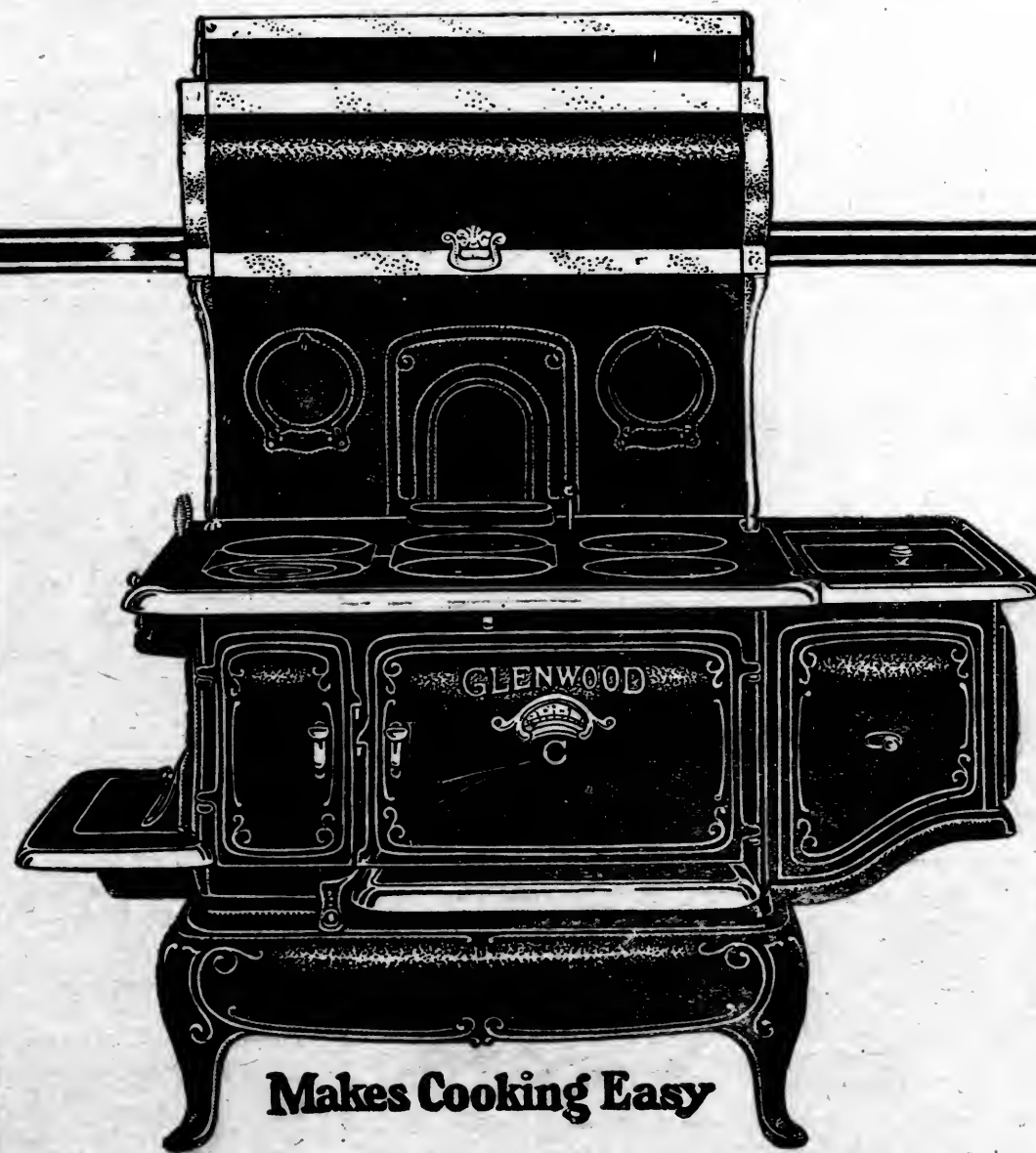
\$21.50, 23.50, 29.70 to 45.00

"The Big Four" a Haynes Hat

That takes the hurdles for extremes—bringing you the extreme in quality, good fashion and value. Rich, dark shades in brown slate, green.

\$4.00

Haynes & Company



Saves Eighteen Dollars A Year In The Kitchen

Any worn out range burns at least five cents more in fuel every day than a new Glenwood. That's putting it small. 5 times 365 is \$18.25.

You see it doesn't take long to waste the cost of a new Glenwood, and the expense isn't all, the chances are the old range is the "worry kind".

They can be had for burning coal, wood or gas, with Powerful Hot Water Front for heating the kitchen boiler, or with Large Enclosed Copper Reservoir on the right end, (as shown above.)

Don't try to keep house
without a Modern Glenwood

Glenwood

The E. Brown Co.
Palmer

William Potvin
Three Rivers

FORBES & WALLACE

TELEPHONE RIVER 4100

Store Hours Daily, 9.00 A. M. to 5.30 P. M.; Saturdays, 9.00 A. M. to 6.00 P. M.

Our "Phenomenal Thrift Week" of a Year Ago--Remembered as the Most Enterprising Garment Event Ever Held in Western New England--Is Now Produced in Even Greater Magnitude

Our 1919 Thrift Week In Women's Garments

A Sale Unsurpassed

There could be no compromise in celebrating this tremendous event---no half-way measures in inaugurating an event as famous as Thrift Week.

Even Our 1918 records are now things of the past and this 1919 Thrift Week must prove greater attractions and greater accomplishments---

Accordingly the Sale Commences With Special Purchases of
\$25,000 in New Spring and Summer Garments

This Week Only

Monday, May 12th

To

Saturday, May 17th

Inclusive

Full assortments and equal values will be maintained throughout the week. Thrift week provides for your present and future needs in garments.

Here Is the Foundation on Which We Have Built This Tremendous Sale

1--A great stock all bought new for the sale, none shown by us before.
2--Only the better grades represented, bought from our regular manufacturers.
3--No odds and ends, job lots or mark-downs.
4--A Timely Sale--including all kinds of women's apparel, plenty of Summer dresses and skirts and girls' apparel.

5--Extreme savings -- garments marked in practically every case at cost of manufacture or less--at a sacrifice both to makers and ourselves.
6--Strictly a One-Week Sale--beginning Monday, May 12th, and continuing through Saturday.

Average Savings of

$\frac{1}{3}$ and More on

All Sale Lots

In practically all cases garments are marked at practically cost of manufacture at a sacrifice both to ourselves.

Every garment in the sale is new--received within the past week.

Many Beautiful Dresses

Exclusive designs in exquisite Satins, heavy Taffetas, Georgette, Silk Moire, Ruff-a-nuff, gold and silver embroideries, clever sleeves, drapes and panelings, heavy beading. Street and afternoon models.

\$39.75 to \$59 Dresses, at \$25

Sport Suits of Jersey

Plain tailored and novelty models, including angora pockets, roll front coats, belted novelties and a complete selection of cheerful sport colors.

Suits regularly \$29.75 \$23.75

New Summer Pongee Suits

In beautiful quality pongee, three fashionable models with inverted plait, yoke and pinch-back coat effects--cool and dressy-looking.

\$35 to \$39.75 Suits, at \$23.75

Serge & Twill Capes & Coats

Capes, cape coats, staple coats and sport coats, many models. Excellent qualities in navy blue and the leading shades.

\$19.75 to \$29.75 Values, \$14.75 & 19.75

Tailored Cloth Suits

Staple, wanted models, tailored, braid trimmed and button trimmed, in navy blue and black. Excellent materials, linings and workmanship. Plenty of variety in designs. Size 16 to 46.

All regular \$35 Suits, at \$23 75

Street and Afternoon Dresses

In rich, heavy Crepe de Chines, figured Georgette, Satin, Georgette Combinations, Ruff-a-nuff Silk, Taffetas and beaded Georgettes. With exclusive embroideries, beadings and overdrapes.

\$45 Dresses at \$19.75

New Silk & Georgette Dresses

Charming models in light or dark colorings, in all Taffeta, or Taffeta with Georgette, featuring plaitings, ruffings, drapes and novel sleeve effects.

\$19.75 to \$22.50 Dresses at \$15.95

Tailored Wool Poplin Skirts

Four staple styles in navy and black. Well-tailored, simple styles with belts, pockets and shirred backs, sizes 25 to 32 and large sizes from 32 to 36-inch busts.

\$8.75 and \$10 Skirts at \$6.95

Stunning Capes and Coats

Novelty and staple models, including many single pieces, remarkable varieties in models and fabrics of the very choice grades. Many beautiful linings.

\$35 to \$55 Wraps, at \$25

Women's Gabardine Tub Skirts

The finest quality mercerized Gabardine and the smartest models have been selected for these skirts. Smart novelty pocket styles, fancy belts and handsome buttons.

\$5.95 to \$7.50 Skirts, at \$3.98

Women's Gabardine Tub Skirts

Smart, practical models, in tailored washable styles, featuring novel belts, pockets and button trimmings. Regular and extra sizes.

Priced regularly at \$3.98, at \$2.98

Women's Summer Tub Dresses

Pretty summery models in popular gingham, and dainty colored voiles. Models for misses or women with plaitings, fancy pockets, touches of ribbon trimmings, pique or lace collars.

Very special values at \$7.95

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Ex-Soldier Adjudged Insane

James Degraw of Woodlawn, Pa., was adjudged an insane person in the District Court Monday morning, and was committed to the State Hospital at Northampton. He had an honorable discharge from Co. M, 147th Infantry. Degraw arrived in town Saturday night on a train from Springfield, and at the passenger station struck another passenger and knocked him down, but inflicted no serious damage.

Express Agent Transferred

Fred R. Sizer, who has been the Palmer agent of the American Express Company for the past 15 years, has been appointed agent at Westfield, where he lived previous to coming to Palmer, and has assumed the duties of his new position. Before going the employees of the Palmer office presented him with a smoking set. Marshall Clark has been appointed to the agency of the Palmer office.

Community Sing May 25th

A community sing under the auspices of the Music Students' Club will be held Sunday evening, the 25th, in the Opera House, at 7.30. The words of the songs to be used will be printed, so that each one attending may have a copy. It is hoped that the public will be well represented. There will be no admission fee.

Death of Mrs. C. C. Learned

C. C. Learned and family were called to Norwich on Tuesday of last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Learned, who has been an invalid for many years. The cause of her death was pneumonia. Mrs. Learned was born in Ireland, but came to this country when young, and made her home in Norwich with the exception of a few years in this town. The funeral was held from the home of her sister, Mrs. P. F. Kelly, 292 Asylum street, followed by a requiem mass in St. Patrick's church; burial was in St. Joseph's cemetery. She is survived by her husband and three children and one grandchild; also two sisters, Mrs. P. F. Kelly of Norwich and Mrs. T. A. Quinn of Elizabeth, N. J.

Mrs. Fred Parker is ill of pneumonia in the Wing Memorial Hospital.

The Palmer fire department will hold a social dance in Holbrook Hall to-morrow evening.

There will be a dance in Holbrook Hall this evening, with music by a Springfield orchestra.

A demonstration of cooking with aluminum ware was given last evening in the Congregational church.

In the District Court yesterday morning Henry Brothers was fined and paid \$20 for an assault on Henry Cote.

Mrs. L. W. Caryl of Squier street goes to-morrow for an extended visit with her sister in Providence, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Holmes of New London were week-end guests of Miss Nettie Coleman and Miss Mabel McKenzie of North Main street.

Mrs. R. E. Mahoney and family of Pleasant street have gone to their cottage at Pleasure Beach, Waterford Conn., for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Houghton, who have been visiting Rev. and Mrs. Luther Morris of Walnut street, have returned to their home in West Acton.

About 25 members of Revere Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, attended the meeting of the Grand Chapter in Springfield last Thursday and Friday.

R. E. Whitcomb of South Main street was taken Tuesday evening to the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield, where he successfully underwent an operation, and is reported as doing nicely.

The Palmer Grammar school baseball team trimmed the Bondsville Grammar team 10 to 9 in a 10-inning game Tuesday. The features of the game were the excellent pitching of Kane for Palmer, and the good support accorded him. Yesterday they defeated Thorndike, 7 to 4, and are tied for first place in the league.

More Books Wanted For Camps

Another request for books and magazines for soldiers is made by the American Library Association, through the Young Men's Library Association of this town. It is desired to obtain 500,000 books, in addition to about 250,000 available from camps where they are no longer needed. Books of almost every sort are welcomed by the soldiers, and those who have them to give should take them to the Public Library. The association also calls attention to the shortage of magazines. These may be left at the post office, with a 1-cent stamp attached and they will be forwarded to camps in this country and Europe, wherever most needed.

Prohibition Amendment Rally

A union rally of all the Protestant churches of the town will be held in the Opera House Sunday evening at 7.30. The principal speaker will be George A. Gordon, Associate Superintendent of the Massachusetts Anti-Saloon League, who will deliver an address on "The Citizen's Duty to the Eighteenth Amendment." A men's chorus will lead the singing.

Are Not to Go Overseas

Misses Gladys and Doris Paine of South Main street, who recently enlisted in the Y. M. C. A. canteen service and were ordered to be ready to sail for France the last of this month, have been notified that they will not be sent abroad. The return of the troops is so much faster than was expected that no more women are to be sent to Europe.

More Than Was Asked For

Palmer, as each time previous, went over the top in the Fifth Liberty Loan drive by an ample margin. The amount asked of the town was \$339,000, and \$356,400 was subscribed.

Miss Flora Mayor of Pine street has been visiting friends in Brooklyn, N. Y., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Dillon of Ridge-wood, N. J., are visiting his father, M. J. Dillon of Central street.

The selectmen have disposed of the junk collecting privilege to J. Gold, who has held it for several years.

Michael J. Grimes, who before going overseas was employed at the Wire Mill, has returned. His home is in Attleboro.

A civil service examination to select eligibles for appointment as postal clerks and carriers in Palmer will be held the 24th.

Pupils of the High School are rehearsing for a Victory Minstrel performance, to be given in the Opera House on the 29th.

St. Elizabeth's Guild of St. Mary's Episcopal Mission is holding a sale of food, aprons and fancy articles this afternoon in the store of R. E. Faulkner.

Large consignments of horned pout are being sent from the Palmer State Fish Hatchery for stocking ponds in various parts of the State.

Mrs. Mary Brown has bought of Charles W. Robinson of Brimfield the house on Park street which she has occupied for several years.

Private Michael J. Donahue, who before entering the service was a conductor on the street railway, received his discharge from Camp Devens yesterday.

Mrs. Norman Gold of Chicopee Falls, who has been ill for three weeks with influenza at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wilder of Pine street, is able to be out.

L. L. Merrick Grand Army Post and allied organizations will attend religious services in the Congregational church, on invitation of the pastor, Rev. E. L. Moses, at 5.30 on the afternoon of Sunday, the 25th.

The High School Junior Promenade will be held to-morrow evening in Odd Fellows Hall on Central street. The patronesses will be Miss Anna Murphy, Miss Agnes Mahoney, Mrs. John E. Hurley, Mrs. George A. Moore; patrons, John E. Hurley, G. W. Rich, Supt. C. H. Hobson, Dr. G. A. Moore; the committee of affairs is George Flynn (chairman), Irene Cameron, Robert Quirk.

Notice to Depositors

IN THE

Palmer Savings Bank

For the purpose of verifying your pass-books, which the Statutes of this Commonwealth require to be done this year, you are respectfully asked to bring in or forward same for that purpose during the months of April and May. Books sent by mail will be returned promptly.

C. L. WAID, Treasurer

Music Students' Club Program

At the meeting of the Music Students' Club Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bodfish of Holbrook street, this program was rendered: Community singing, club members; vocal solo, "When the Great Red Dawn Is Shining," Miss Anna Burns; piano solo, "Simple Confession," Miss Talmadge; vocal solo, "A Perfect Day," William Chamberlin; piano duet, "The Dragon Fighter," Misses Esther Shaw and Doris Abare; boys' chorus, from "Prince of Pilsen," community singing; piano solo, "Polich-enelli," Miss Turkington; vocal solo, "What's in the Air?" Miss Alice Powers; violin solo, "Little Love Song," Miss Swann; vocal solo, "Just You," R. Quirk; a sketch by boys and girls of the club, and charades representing musical terms, by the younger club members.

Auto Truck Drops In River

Something went wrong with a big moving van of the Hartford Transfer Company of Hartford about a mile and a half east of the electric plant on the Warren road Saturday morning and the driver lost control of the machine. It swerved to one side, crashed through the fence and ran down the bank into the river, then turned over. The three men with the load of furniture were unharmed, but the household goods were somewhat damaged by water.

Ice Price is 60 Cents

Announcement is made that the price of ice will be 60 cents per 100 pounds to domestic consumers. Mr. Taylor states that he has had a most advantageous offer for his entire stock of ice, to be taken at the houses, to be shipped out of town, but does not intend to leave his former patrons without ice the coming summer.

George H. Justin of School street fell on Main street last Saturday and severely sprained one wrist.

The High School will hold its regular assembly in Holbrook Hall next Thursday evening. The program will be announced later.

Pero's Bargain Store is to close out its stock of automobile tires, and unusually low prices have been made in order to move as quickly as possible the few remaining.

The Camp Fire Girls will hold a cafeteria supper, basket sale and entertainment in the Universalist church next Tuesday evening at 6.30, the proceeds to be devoted to the camping fund.

The Palmer Suffrage League held its annual meeting yesterday afternoon with Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock of Knox street, electing these officers: President, Mrs. Winifred Bodfish; vice president, Mrs. Katherine Holden; secretary, Mrs. Flora Hitchcock; treasurer, Mrs. Lillian Norman; program committee, Mrs. Anna Fuller, Miss Emily Ham, Miss Geneva Clark. After the business meeting Mrs. Elizabeth Clark gave an extremely interesting talk on what the women of New York state are doing in the ballot line.

Live Day by Day.

Finish every day and be done with it. You have done what you could; some blunders and absurdities no doubt crept in, forget them as soon as you can. This day for all that is good and fair.—Emerson.

Daily Thought.

Time is generally the best doctor.—Ovid.

Kerosene Kink.
It has been proved that if lamps and heaters in which kerosene is used as fuel are kept scrupulously clean, there will be a decided saving of oil; also, there will be an equal pleasing absence of the disagreeable odor that so often accompanies the burning of kerosene.

Why Stings Hurt.

The pain caused by the sting of nettles is due partly to formic acid and partly to a chemical resembling snake poison. Our nettles are comparatively harmless; but in India, Java and elsewhere, there are varieties the painful effects of which last weeks and in some cases months, like snake-bites.

"Pieces of Eight."

The piece of eight was the Spanish piastre or peso, now called a dollar, thus known throughout the Spanish main in the days of piracy, because it was divided into eight reals. It was a silver coin worth \$1 in the United States.

Ye'h, Indeed It Ith.

Said the facetious fellow: "It's pretty hard to convince a mere man that his wife hasn't a thing to wear when he has to wait two hours before theater time for her to put it on."

Time is generally the best doctor.—Ovid.



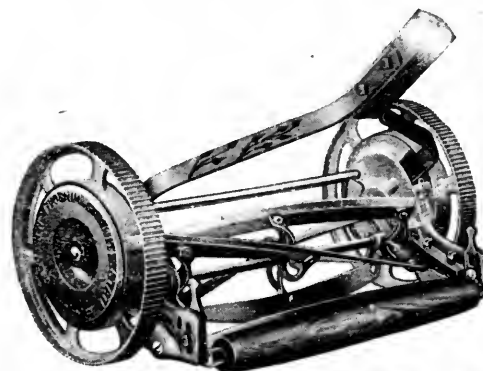
White Mountain Refrigerators

The Chest with the chill in it
NONE BETTER. WE HAVE THEM FROM
\$16.50 to \$45

Lawn Mowers

We Have
**Townsend's Ball Bearing, Imperial
and Granite State Machines**

Guaranteed to give satisfaction.



Boys' Express Wagons

With Roller Bearings. Built for Service.
In three sizes.

Price \$6, \$7, \$8



R. E. Faulkner

Palmer, Mass.

Telephone

CARUSO

Assisted by Madame Bianchi-Cappelli, soprano and
Miss Ruth Deyo, pianist

Will be heard in
AN EPOCH-MAKING CONCERT IN
Auditorium, Springfield
Thursday Eve., May 22, 8.15

For Benefit of Columbus Institute

RESERVED SEATS—

Main Floor \$6, \$5, \$4

Balcony \$7.50, \$6.

Gallery \$4, \$3, \$2

Subject to NO War Tax

**NOW ON SALE AT
Taylor's Music House**

Selling Out Tires

Come in to-day and get one of these bargains.
We must close these out at once. Note the
prices below. We charge no war tax.

30x3 New Jersey Car Spring Non Skid,	\$10.00
30x3 Defiance Plain, Guaranteed 3500 Miles,	11.90
30x3 Defiance Non Skid, Guaranteed 3500 Miles,	12.75
30x3½ Atlantic Non Skid (First)	13.50
30x3½ Miller Wrap Tread, Guaranteed 3500 miles	21.90
32x4 Defiance Non Skid, Guaranteed 3500 Miles,	23.50
34x4 Defiance Non Skid, Guaranteed 3500 Miles,	29.95
34x4 Miller Wrap Tread, Guaranteed 3500 Miles,	33.00

**Come in To-Day. They Won't Last Long
At These Prices**

PERO'S

414 Main St.

Palmer, Mass.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Seeds

Of All Kinds in Bulk and Package

Insecticides for Spraying

Spray Pumps, both bucket and com-

pressed air.

Hand Sprayers

Belcher & Taylor Agricultural Implements

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Etc.

All Kinds of Garden Tools

Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Weeders, Spades,

Shovels, Etc.

Sheep Manure for Your Lawn.

Norwalk Auto Tires and Tubes

Norwalk Tires are guaranteed 5000 miles.

**They cost a little more than some makes
but if you once use them you'll use no other.**

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 19, 1919.—8 PAGES.

NUMBER 12.

Auto Collides With Freight

Two Men Hurt at "Skeeterville" Crossing Monday

WERE ON WAY HOME FROM WORK

Car Had Stopped at Side of Track, Then Suddenly Shot Forward Against Train

Two men were badly hurt about 7 o'clock Monday evening at the grade crossing of the Central Vermont Railroad at "Skeeterville," north of Barretts Junction, when a south-bound freight train and an automobile collided. E. O. Stebbins of the Belchertown road suffered a fractured left leg and foot, and a fractured right ankle, in addition to numerous bruises about the body. His condition was not considered serious. John Stropski of the same road was injured about the head. Mr. Stebbins was taken to the Springfield Hospital, and Mr. Stropski was removed to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer.

Both men are employed in the wire mill in Palmer and were on their way home in a car driven by Mr. Stebbins. At the crossing the auto was struck by the end of the crossbar at the head of the pilot of the locomotive and turned to the left, being wedged in between the high bank at that point and the train. The train ran only four or five car lengths before it was stopped.

One of the railroad employees who was riding on the pilot of the locomotive, the fireman and a brakeman who was on the seat of the cab with him, state that as the train approached the crossing they saw the automobile run to within a few feet of the track and apparently stop. Suddenly it started forward again and ran into the train. The inference is that after stopping or almost stopping, Mr. Stebbins either let in the clutch of his machine again accidentally, or in shifting gears got into a forward instead of the reverse. The men were attended by Dr. W. B. T. Smith of Bondsville and Dr. J. P. Schneider of Palmer, and at last accounts were doing as well as could be expected.

Arrest of Quack Doctor

Warren Officers Pinch "Prof. Alec Alex," Alleged Seventh Son

A man claiming to be a seventh son, clairvoyant, doctor of medicine, etc., was arrested in Warren Sunday afternoon by Deputy Sheriff Walter A. Putnam, Constable George Smith and John Collins.

Complaints had been made to the officers that the fellow was visiting homes in West Warren, claiming to have the power to cure all diseases, and the police gathered him in. He gave the name of Fred Plant of Mansville, but at some places in town before arrested he gave the name of Professor Alec Alex.

When arrested the "Professor" threatened the officers, and promised them they should suffer much and long for detaining him; that by the magic power which he possessed it would cost them \$21 a minute for the time he remained in jail.

Vaccination Not Abolished

Advertisement Said It Had; State Board of Health Says Otherwise

A notice announcing that vaccination is not now compulsory for school children appeared in many daily papers in Massachusetts last week. It was signed by the "Medical Liberty League, Inc.," of Boston, and advised parents who objected to vaccination to write its office, as it was in a position to help them in their opposition to the practice.

Superintendent of Schools F. A. Wheeler of Monson, on seeing the notice, wrote the State Department of Health, and received the following reply:

"There has been no change in the vaccination law. A child must be successfully vaccinated to attend school or present a certificate signed by a regular practicing physician that he is not a fit subject for vaccination."

(Signed) Dr. W. B. Carey,
State House, Boston.
State Dept. of Health.

Ninth Grade Graduation

Will Be Held in Opera House To-morrow Evening

AN INTERESTING PROGRAM PREPARED

For Edification of Parents; Class Numbers 88, From All Villages of Town

The graduating exercises of the grammar schools of the town will be held to-morrow evening in the Opera House, the graduates from all the villages coming together there for that purpose. Seats will be reserved for parents of the pupils, and the public is invited to attend.

There are 88 graduates, 47 coming from Palmer, 12 from Thorndike, 11 from Bondsville and 18 from Three Rivers.

The program will follow the lines of recent years, and will consist of short recitations by members from all the villages, singing by the school chorus, and folk dances of several nations. The exercises will begin at 8.15, and the full program will be:

Introductory Remarks,
Richard Henry Calkins.
Part I. Americanism
Grade 9.
Recitation—"The Four Minute Man,"
Daniel William Crimmins.
Recitation—"American Ideals,"
William Robert Faulkner.
Recitation—"The American Spirit Speaks,"
Edward Joseph Cavanaugh.
Recitation—"The Great Experiment,"
Robert D. Sughrue.

Folk Song—(American)—"Old Black Joe,"
Boys' Chorus, Grade 9.
Folk Dance (Colonial)—"Minuet,"
Esther Bernice Dane, Lillian Cohen,
Catherine Sullivan, Catherine E. Crimmins, Carlton A. Blanchard, Harry Maynard Carter, Arthur Adalard Fontaine, Leo Peter Labelle.

Grade 9, Palmer
Recitation—"Higher Americanism,"
Frank Walenty Wachowski
Recitation—"Freedom, Our Queen,"
Edna Mae LaPlant.
Recitation—"Love of Country,"
Lewis Francis White.
Recitation—"The American's Creed,"
Stedman Conner Gould.
Recitation—"America, the Liberator of the World,"
Else Marie Christiansen.

Recitation—"A Contrast,"
Christopher John Bourdow.
Part II. War Prose and Poetry
Chorus—"With Sheathed Sword," from
"Damasus," Grade 9.
Recitation—"Brave Little Belgium,"
Albert F. King.
Recitation—"The Veterans,"
Mary Matilda Mitton.
Recitation—"Over There,"
Gordon Randlett Dean.
Folk Song (Scottish)—"The Campbells Are Coming,"
Grade 9.

Folk Dance (Scottish)—"Highland Fling,"
Eileen Loy, Grade 9, Bondsville.
Recitation—"The Man from Athabaska,"
Henry Parker Holden.

Recitation—"Heroes,"
Winnifred Blanche Ayres.
Recitation—"Daddy's Little Man,"
William Joseph Birmingham.
Recitation—"Our Soldier Dead,"
Mary Margaret Bradley.

Folk Songs—(Irish)—"Jenny,"
"The Minstrel Boy,"
Grade 9.

Recitation—"Afterward,"
W. Benjamin Sinclair.
Recitation—"Monument Enough,"
George Charles Leroy Forsman.

Recitation—"Unknown,"
Irene Blanche Walder.
Recitation—"Lay Down Your Arms,"
Louis Rollin Pellette.

Recitation—"The Return,"
Agnes Veronica Hughes.
Part III. Mirth and Philosophy
Folk Song (French)—"May Morning,"
Grade 9.

Recitation—"The Travels of Mortimer Brown,"
Charles Leslie Lyon.
Recitation—"The Waits,"
Miriam Amelia Kempton.

Folk Songs (English)—"Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes,"
Girls' Chorus, Grade 9.
"The Raggle Taggle Gypsies,"
Grade 9.

Recitation—"You Gitt Up,"
Timothy Brown.
Recitation—"Allow for the Crawl,"
Esther Elizabeth Hurley.

Folk Song (Spanish)—"La Paloma,"
Folk Dance (Spanish)—
Bernadette Bolduc, Agnes Campbell, Ethel Sinclair, Mae Ritchie, Myrtle Fulton, Edna Ritchie, Ethel Cole, Fanny Magrone.

Grades 6 and 7, Three Rivers.
Recitation—"A Simple Man's Creed,"
Walter Michael Fredrick.
Recitation—"Second Table,"
Eileen B. Turkington.

Folk Songs (Italian)—
"Canoe Song," Santa Lucia,
Grade 9.

Recitation—"The Old Schoolhouse,"
Helen Mary Kowal.
Recitation—"De Squeegie,"
Helen Minnie Matera.

Folk Song (Polish)—"The Nightingale,"
Grade 9.
Folk Dance (Polish)—
Fannie Pelczarski, Celia Ziminy, Mary Kiltyka, Stephanie Hajduk.

Grades 6, 7, and 8, Thorndike.
Presentation of Certificates,
Clifton H. Hobson.
Song—"The Star-Spangled Banner,"
Grande 9 and Audience.

LIST OF GRADUATES

Palmer

Winnifred Blanche Ayres

Evelyn Mary Banks

Lelia May Beckwith

William Joseph Birmingham

Carlton Ashley Blanchard

Mary Margaret Bradley

Richard Henry Calkins

Harry Maynard Carter

Mildred Isabelle Chaples

Train Kills Section Hand

On Boston and Albany Railroad West of Palmer Tuesday

STRUCK BY EXPRESS WHILE AT WORK

P. Doduk; Attempted to Cross Track in Front of Train; Family in Poland

P. Doduk, a section hand employed on the Boston and Albany railroad, was instantly killed on the tracks opposite the Overlook Farm, about a mile and a half west of the Palmer station, about 7 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Doduk was at work with others of the gang repairing the track when No. 36, the Atlantic Express, due in Palmer at 7.05 from the West, came along. The men were warned of the approach of the train, and all but three stepped to one side. These three, of whom Doduk was one, attempted to cross to the other side ahead of the approaching train. The others barely cleared the locomotive, but Doduk was not so fortunate. He was struck and thrown to one side, and his body badly mangled. The engineer of the train apparently did not know that he had struck a man, for the train continued to the Palmer station without stopping.

Doduk was about 36 years old, and is said to have a family in the old country.

Springfield Man a Candidate

J. Arthur Baker, of Pittsfield, who last week announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for District Attorney, is not to have a walkover, for Assistant City Solicitor Harold P. Small of Springfield announced his candidacy for the nomination on Thursday of last week. Mr. Small is a graduate of Amherst College and Yale Law School, and a member of the bar in Massachusetts and Connecticut. He has been practicing law six years. He was a member of the City Council of Springfield, resigning when the war broke out to enlist in the navy. He was commissioned an ensign and made several trips across and back through the submarine zone.

Else Marie Christiansen
Lillian Cohen
Dunham Eugene Collier
Catherine Elizabeth Crimmins
Daniel William Crimmins
Esther Bernice Dane
Gordon Randlett Dean
Edna Teresa Dwyer
Thomas Henry Dwyer
Lionel Delbert Ellis
William Robert Faulkner
Arthur Adalard Fontaine
Adeline Doris Elizabeth Fox
Stedman Conner Gould
Karl Henry Graves
Henry Parker Holden
Esther Elizabeth Hurley
Thyra Pauline Johnson
James Joseph Kane
Miriam Amelia Kempton
Leo Peter Labelle
Pearl Leonard
Ernest Victor Lundquist
Charles Leslie Lyon
Eleanor Annabelle Macabee
Mary Matilda Mitton
Edna Mae LaPlant
Sylvia May Peterson
Dorothy Greig Picking
Helen Minnie Matera
Irene Blanche Walder
Jessie Amelia Smith Sorell
Catherine Sullivan
Johanna Sullivan
Ethel Laura Maria Wirstrom
Harold Leslie Williscroft
Ella Violet Wunsch

Thorndike
Clara Anna Bigda
Christopher John Bourdow
Agnes Veronica Hughes
Anna Josephine Konoske
Bridget Stella Kosmoder
Christina Catherine LaDuke
Esther Mae LaPlant
Bridget Nellie Pietryka
Helen Minnie Matera
Dorothy Marion Reilly
Thomas Archibald Wallace
Frank Walenty Wachowski

Bondsville
Timothy Brown
Edward Joseph Cavanaugh
John Lewis Gula
Edith Norcross
John Francis Shea
John Thomas Sullivan
Mary Elizabeth Sullivan
William Sullivan
Irene Blanche Walder
Lewis Francis White
Joseph Francis Zilewicz

Three Rivers
Minnie W. Berry
Raymond Roy Brown
Elena E. Clement
Raymond Charles Daly
Walter Michael Fredrick
Hazel M. Hartnett
Albert F. King
Helen Mary Kowal
Alice V. Levidge
Henry Lucas
Cosmos Joseph Mendoluski
Loran Rollin Pellette
Loran Ives Senecal
W. Benjamin Sinclair
Charles J. Spillane
Robert D. Sughrue
Elton B. Turkington
Rudolph Walter Zerdecki

"Fifty-fifty" State Aid

Springfield Union Advocates This For Worn-Out Roads

PALMER'S MAIN STREET AN EXAMPLE

Towns Should Not be Required to Make Large Expenditure For Foreign Traffic

The Springfield Union of Tuesday printed the following editorial concerning the condition of North Main street in Palmer, as a fair example of the situation in the smaller towns since the inauguration of transporting freight by auto trucks:

Palmer's Awful Street

The worst parts of through automobile routes, such, for instance, as that between Springfield and Boston, are usually to be found in the towns, particularly the larger towns. We have Palmer especially in mind, not because the streets that are used by through traffic are necessarily worse than similar streets in other towns, but because it is a convenient object lesson. Until one reaches Palmer, and after one leaves it, the highway is in pretty good shape, but woe betide the automobilist who attempts to proceed at anything more than a snail's pace while traversing the pitfalls of the street by which one enters the town from the west. No special regulations against speeding are needed so long as this street remains in its present condition. An automobile that can get in and out of Palmer with all its springs whole has nothing to fear from any other road. We do not assume that the townspeople have neglected this street from choice or design; in fact, we are told that they actually deplore its multitudinous corrugations and the plainly visible effect they have on the occupants of passing automobiles. Why, then, it may be asked, do not these townspeople show sufficient public spirit to put the roadway in shape? The reason is not hard to find.

This road was built some eight years ago, and has since been practically rebuilt, yet nobody would ever believe it who has experienced its trials and tribulations. It was constructed under the advice of the State Highway Commission, but paid for wholly with town money. Obviously a more enduring type of road is needed, but the town has not the wherewithal to provide it. For its needs it could, at small expense, put the surface in good shape, but such repairs, it has been demonstrated, do not withstand the stress and strain of the great trucks that operate in both directions from Springfield to Boston, to say nothing of the tourist traffic.

The problem, it seems to us, is one that concerns the Highway Commission quite as much as Palmer, and a similar problem can be found in almost every town that is on the through route of travel. It is asking too much of such towns to expect them to maintain streets so greatly in excess of their own traffic requirements. They must either have help from the State to build roads capable of standing up, or else they must suffer such conditions to exist as have made the main route through Palmer an evil by day and a terror by night. If the State would build roads through such towns on a "fifty-fifty" basis the arrangement would appear to be equitable. The towns do not wish to shirk their responsibility, nor to be objects of State charity, but when they lack the money to do what the circumstances require and when it is not their fault that they happen to be on the main line of communication, it seems only fair that the State should take proper cognizance of the situation and extend its aid accordingly. If the State desires a good system of communicating highways it should be properly concerned with the conditions obtaining in the towns through which these highways run. Its interest cannot consistently begin and end at the town's edge.

The article is calm, dignified and fair. It is an exact representation of the conditions, except that it does not go far enough. North Main street in Palmer has been rebuilt three times since the beginning of auto travel, each time of heavier construction, and each foundation has quickly gone to pieces under increasing weight and frequency of loads. The solution of the problem as suggested by the Union is exactly that suggested by the Town of Palmer when the proposition of rebuilding the street came up at the annual town meeting last spring. It was found that the cost of a "permanent" roadbed which would be that in fact as well as name, would be something like \$50,000, and as the greater part of the wear and tear of the road is by foreign traffic, it was suggested that the State Highway Commission be petitioned to aid in the work.

Suicide of Palmer Woman

Mrs. Henry Tucker, at Home on Pine Street Tuesday

FOUND BY HUSBAND IN WORKSHOP

With Throat Cut. Despondent Over Ill Health. Letter Showed Premeditation

Mary Edith Tucker, wife of Henry Tucker, committed suicide in her home on Pine street apparently some time early Tuesday morning, by cutting her throat with a razor. Ill health, and the knowledge that she could not be cured, was responsible for the act.

Mrs. Tucker was about 65 years old and had suffered for a long time with stomach trouble. She slept down stairs, her husband occupying an upper room. He usually heard his wife stirring about down stairs before he descended, and thought he did so Tuesday morning. On reaching the lower floor however, he found a back door open, and discovered his wife dead on the floor of a little work shop close to the house at the rear. There was no question but that the act was premeditated, as she left a note to her husband saying that in her condition it was the better way for both.

Mrs. Tucker was born in Alstead, N. H., and came to Palmer ten years ago from Hinsdale; she had been in poor health the greater part of the time since. The funeral was held from Phillips' undertaking rooms this afternoon, Rev. J. H. Palmer of the Baptist church officiating; burial will be in Nashua, N. H.

Hampden Soldiers' Welcome

Celebration Tuesday, With Address, Dinner in Church, and Dance

Hampden welcomed home her soldiers with special exercises in the Congregational church Tuesday evening, the one hundred and forty-third anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill. A large audience filled the church, which was beautifully decorated with the national colors, the various service flags from the loan drives, and wild flowers in profusion. The service-men were escorted to their seats by the Red Cross chapter and representatives of the various patriotic societies.

The chairman of the committee of welcome, J. E. Wall, presided at the exercises. The address of welcome was given by Charles C. Spellman of Springfield. Rev. Joseph Sullivan of Chicopee addressed the audience on "America and the World War," a fitting subject for the occasion, in which he paid high tribute to the valor and services of the Americans. Turner's Quartet of Springfield rendered several patriotic selections which were much enjoyed, as were the solos by Arthur H. Turner. An orchestra furnished much enjoyment to the occasion with instrumental selections. The audience adjourned to the church dining rooms at the close of the exercises in the auditorium, and was served with a delicious dinner. The final feature was a dance in the Town Hall, which was well attended by the young people.

Strike Closes Both Mills

Gilbertville Weavers, on 48-Hour Schedule, Want Wage Increase

The woolen mills of the George H. Gilbert Manufacturing Company at Ware and Gilbertville shut down Saturday as the result of a strike among the employees in the Gilbertville mill. This furnishes much of the material used in the Ware mills, and because of the strike both were forced to close.

The weavers demand an increase of 20 per cent in pay. The Gilbert Company was one of the first to grant a 48-hour week, with slight increases in pay in some instances, but the employees demand a still further advance.

There have been conferences between the employees and the superintendent, but no agreement has been reached. The company announces that the plants will remain closed until further notice.

Big Concerns To be Merged

Wright Wire Company One of Three in Consolidation

PLANS ARE PRACTICALLY COMPLETED

Largely Increased Activities at the Palmer Plant to be One of the Results

Information came to light last week that plans are under way for an important business consolidation which will mean much for the future of Palmer.

Negotiations have been in progress for some time, and are said to be practically completed, for a merger of the Wright Wire Company of Palmer and Worcester, the Morgan Spring Company of Springfield, and the Clinton Wire Cloth Company of Clinton. A majority of the stock of the three companies has been in escrow with the Old Colony Trust Company of Boston for Liggett & Drexel, bankers of New York, who are working out the details. The combined capital of the three concerns is about \$12,000,000.

George M. Wright, president of the Wright Wire Company, is said to have been decided on as the head of the new organization, with the Moran Spring Company as the operating head.

It is practically certain that under the new company the plant of the Wright Wire Company at Palmer will be very largely increased, new departments being added. Mr. Wright has had plans for some of this work for a long time, but the war made their completion impossible. Not a great deal is known locally of the matter, but enough to make it certain that the accomplishment of the merger will mean much for the industrial life of Palmer.

Appointed Deputy Sheriff

Officer Charles B. Thomas of Palmer Named Monday by Sheriff Clark

Charles B. Thomas of Palmer has been appointed a Deputy Sheriff of Hampden County by Sheriff Embury P. Clark of Springfield, to succeed the late George A. Bills. The appointment was made Monday.

Sheriff Bills was fatally wounded in a gun fight in a passenger car on the Boston and Albany Railroad at the Palmer station on the evening of February 28th by Frank Walter Potter of Cambridge, a navy young man absent without leave, who had previously shot an officer in Springfield. Palmer officers were hunting for him at the request of the Springfield police, and Officer Thomas was with Sheriff Bills in the melee, himself being hit with two bullets from Potter's revolver. He was in the hospital for some time before recovering, and later suffered an operation for the removal of one of the bullets.

Officer Thomas has served the town for a long time. He was a special officer for a number of years, was later elected a constable, and for several years has been night officer in this village. He is universally liked and the appointment is considered an admirable one.

Auto Breaks Ware Boy's Leg

Edgar Duquette, five years old, of 20 Aspen street, Ware, was struck by a White truck Tuesday morning, and sustained a fractured leg. The truck was one belonging to the National Biscuit Company, and was operated by William F. Carmody of Armory street, Springfield. Carmody did not see the child as he ran across the street in front of his home, and the truck ran over his leg. The child was hurried to the Ware Hospital, where he is under the care of Dr. L. E. Dionne.

WARREN.

Rev. John Naughton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Naughton of Jones street, celebrated his first high mass in St. Paul's Catholic church here Sunday. A reception was given Fr. Naughton in the afternoon, at which the congregation presented him with a purse of \$150. Rev. John Naughton has been a life-long resident of Warren, and was ordained to the priesthood at St. Charles' Seminary, Overbrook, Philadelphia, last week.

BRIMFIELD.

Henry W. Estabrook

Henry W. Estabrook, 83, died at the home of his son, Rev. W. A. Estabrook, Wednesday evening of last week after an illness of a few days. For the past three years he has made his home with his son in Brimfield, but has lived in several places since leaving the town of his birth, Stratton, Vt., in 1873. He married Rosetta H. Pike February 7, 1859, and six children were born to them, Joseph H., who died September 14, 1918; Arthur A., who died June 14, 1915; William A., Fidelia M., Roscoe T., who died April 12, 1910, and Ralph E., who died in infancy. After leaving Stratton he bought a farm in West Dover and lived there until 1900. He twice represented Stratton in the State Legislature. In 1891 his wife died and he later married Mrs. Adella S. Estabrook, who died in 1913. Mr. Estabrook was a man of staunch Christian character and an ardent supporter of the church. He was a deacon of the church in Stratton and then in West Dover, and later took a letter from the church there to Clinton. He leaves two children, Rev. W. A. Estabrook, pastor of the Brimfield church, and Fidelia M. Estabrook, who has always cared for him, and two step-children, Rev. A. A. Estabrook of Lancaster and Miss Adella A. Estabrook of Leominster. The funeral was held Saturday afternoon, Rev. E. L. Moses of Palmer officiating. The bearers were William Estabrook, Stanley Howes, Roy Norcross and Albert Spaulding. Rev. Mr. Estabrook and Miss Fidelia M. Estabrook accompanied the body to Stratton, Vt., for burial in the family lot.

Historic House Again Occupied

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Robinson have moved into the Wyles place, which they recently bought from the descendants of John Wyles, the builder of the house 100 years ago. The house has had some prominence because of the social standing of the original owner and the reputation of the builder, Elias Carter. He was a noted builder of churches and dwelling houses, some of the best known houses in Brimfield being examples of his work. Mr. Wyles, the original owner, was a leading business man and a prominent man in civic and social affairs. He was a member of the State Legislature for many years, and a member of the Senate and Massachusetts convention for revising the constitution in 1820. At the convention, he was seatmate of Daniel Webster. The Wyles house is one of the finest specimens of a style of architecture which prevailed about 1820.

Surprise Celebration

A party of relatives gave Mrs. George Sherman a pleasant surprise Sunday, when they had a picnic lunch on Steeple Rock mountain in honor of her 60th birthday. Mrs. Sherman's daughters, Mrs. Harry Broga of Becket, with her four children, and Mrs. Howard Booth, with her two children, and her three sons, Robert, George and Ralph of Brimfield, were present. Mrs. Herbert Booth and two children of Brimfield, and Mr. and Mrs. George Turner of Becket were also there.

The graduation exercises of the Hitchcock Free Academy will be held in the church next week Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Miss Tarbell is visiting Miss Grace Stoughton in Mt. Vernon, N. Y. Miss Ethel Spooner has charge of the public library in her absence.

Frank Giffin of Co. I, 35th Engineers, has also returned from overseas. He recently received his discharge from Camp Devens.

In the absence of the pastor, Captain George H. McClelland of Springfield, recently returned from overseas, occupied the pulpit in Brimfield and East Brimfield Sunday.

Charles A. Norcross of Co. C, 504th Engineers Battalion, has returned from the service after receiving his

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS Hampden, ss.

PROBATE COURT

To the Massachusetts Commission on Mental Diseases, and to all persons interested in the estate of Oliver D. Hovey, of Palmer, in said County, an insane person, now deceased. Whereas, Benjamin B. Green, guardian of said ward has presented for allowance his first and final account as guardian upon the estate of said ward:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said County on the second day of July A. D. 1919, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said guardian is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to said Massachusetts Commission on Mental Diseases and to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirty-first day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

discharge at Camp Devens. For the present he is staying with Stephen Pierce at Little Rest. Mr. Norcross was one of the first to leave Brimfield, and he was sent across November 26, 1917. An important work which his company rendered was the building of storehouses and looking after the supply trains.

WALES.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles T. Holt have been visiting in Boston and vicinity for two weeks.

Former School Committeeman H. W. Needham has been ill and under a physician's care for a week.

Miss Dora Green is making an extended visit with her cousins, Mrs. H. B. Weaver and Frank M. Baker. Mrs. William McKinnon and brother, John Battye, were at "Bonnie Breeze" over the week-end.

The Misses Anna and Mary Hynes have been re-elected teachers in the public schools for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Carew, Howard Carew and Mr. and Mrs. John P. McCarthy of Monson enjoyed a picnic at the lake Sunday.

John Battye is having a garage built on Breezy Point, and H. G. Royce is doing considerable work on his cottage at the South end of the lake.

Among the guests at "Overlook" during the week have been Robert Steele, Miss Dorothy Vanderveer, and Lawrence O'Brien, Boatswain's Mate on the U. S. S. Denver, just returned from South America. Mr. O'Brien was highly commended for bravery while off the Argentine coast. All returned to New Jersey Monday morning.

Mrs. Charles M. Gale, who has been seriously ill in her Boston home, has joined her husband at "Little Rhody" for the summer. On Sunday Mrs. Gale was dressed and sitting up all day, the first time in many months. Her friends note with pleasure the decided improvement in her condition over that of last summer. Harlan M. Gale, a recently discharged naval officer, will spend the week-ends with his parents.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Observed Children's Day

The Sunday school gave a most interesting program at the Children's Day exercises last Sunday in the Grace Union church. Roses, peonies, iris and mountain laurel were placed about the room in profusion; and canary birds in cages lent their songs to the songs of the children. To the music of the processional, "Banners Streaming," the children marched in and sang "Onward, Christian Soldiers," before seating themselves. The concert began with a welcome by Barbara Smith, and a solo by Miss Catherine Mills. Rev. C. S. Wilder then baptised nine children, Lora, Beatrice, Barbara, and Marcus Gottsche, children of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Gottsche, and four children of Mr. and Mrs. Dean, Howard, Ernestine, Clifford and Norman, and also William Warren Frost. The program of the exercises was: "The Three Flowers," Marjorie Piper, Vera Jones and Bessie Campsey; "A Boy's Service," Rodney Piper; "A Small Boy's Speech," Rutherford Graves; duet by Miss Edith Kittredge and Miss Ruth Barber; "The Little Builders," by the boys' class; song by the school; "A Sunbeam," Edith Kittredge; "My Heavenly Father's Love," Ruth Graves, Jean Barber and Ruth Barber; "We Shall Tell His Love to Others," Dorothy Joy, Mabel Kingdon and Jean Barber; song by the school; "We Thank Thee," Dorothy Tracy; Bible stories, by Mrs. Warren's class; remarks by the pastor, and singing of "America" by the school and congregation.

Roderick Alexander Macaulay of Main street was graduated from the Springfield Central High School and Miss Blanche G. Moulton from the High School of Commerce at the exercises Friday.

Charles Herbert Calkins, 45, died at his home on the Palmer road Friday evening. He was born in Warren, but had lived in North Wilbraham for many years. He leaves his mother, Mrs. Emma Calkins, six sisters, and two brothers. The funeral was held at the home Monday afternoon, and burial was in East Wilbraham cemetery.

The funeral of James Addison Bennett was held in the Christian Union church in East Wilbraham Sunday afternoon, Rev. D. B. Lisle of Ludlow officiating. Prayer was offered by Rev. D. B. MacLane of the Federated church and selections were sung by L. Warner of Springfield. The bearers were the five sons, George of Greenfield, Stanley of Palmer, Leon, Roscoe and Winfield of North Wilbraham, and Luther Farr of this town. Burial was in the East Wilbraham cemetery.

WARE.

John E. Fitzgerald

John E. Fitzgerald, a former resident of this town, died in the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston

Friday morning after an operation for stomach trouble. The body was brought here for burial Monday in St. William's cemetery. He was born in Ware in 1868, and lived here until about ten years ago when he removed to Boston, where he was a member of the mounted police. Mr. Fitzgerald, who was in the express business in Ware, was prominent in Irish societies, and took much interest in the Irish freedom movement. He leaves, besides his wife and ten children, two brothers, Michael E. of this town, and Cornelius Fitzgerald of Boston, formerly an engineer at the Ware pumping station.

Child Lost and Found

The six-years-old daughter of Antonie Neimoreski of West street created considerable excitement Sunday morning when she wandered away from home and became lost. Someone found the child, in West Main street about two hours after her disappearance from the house and took her to the police station. Chief Buckley took the child home with him, after sending two girls about the town trying to locate the parents. Several groups of people had been searching for her in the meantime, and when the father went to the police station he was then relieved to learn the whereabouts of the baby.

Ice Cream Peddling Stopped

The dealers who have been accustomed to peddling ice cream through the streets during the summer months will be deprived of their privilege to do so in the future by order of the Board of Health. It has been found to be a good method of carrying disease, for a large quantity of dust and dirt adheres to the cream when dished out in public.

Mrs. Francis Bouvier, 65, died in her home on Parker street Saturday. She leaves her husband, one daughter, Miss Rose A., and two brothers, Louis, of Montreal, Canada, and Alexis of Springfield.

Timothy J. Kelleher has been appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Assessor Herbert F. Barnes. The appointment was made at the special joint meeting of the Selectmen and the Assessors at the Selectmen's rooms Saturday.

The Junior class of the high school will give their annual "Prom" tomorrow evening at the South street school hall. The committee in charge of the affair consists of Stanley Collins, Claire Durand, Sylvia Lester, Helen Lawton, Leo DuBois, James Reilly and John Burns.

The members of the Ladies' Guard of the local chapter of Artisans presented Ulysses Taylor of Aspen street a purse of \$50 at a reception tendered him Monday evening. The reception, given by the Guard, of which he is drill instructor, was in honor of his approaching marriage to Miss Lea Gervais of Maple street. Dancing and refreshments were enjoyed.

A horse belonging to Roland D. Sawyer became frightened at the station, where Mr. Sawyer had gone to buy a ticket, and made away down Maple street at a high rate of speed. The carriage was overturned and badly damaged in the mad dash, but the horse was soon stopped by Charles Moulton, who is employed in the American Express office, down by Chestnut street.

HAMPDEN.

Community Sing

A large number attended the community sing in the Methodist church Saturday evening, under the direction of Leroy Noble. There were readings by Mrs. Eva Austin of Holyoke, piano solos, vocal solos, and choruses by the congregation. The program was as follows: Piano solo, Helen Thresher; "The Star Spangled Banner," congregation; song by the chorus; reading, "Lucknow," Mrs. Eva Austin; song, "Till We Meet Again," Axel Larson, with chorus by the congregation; "Rally Round the Flag," Mrs. Joseph Ricard and chorus; solo, Leroy Noble; "Old Kentucky Home," Hazel Thresher, with chorus by congregation; reading, "The Phonograph," Mrs. Austin; trio, Leroy Noble, Mrs. Lora Pease and Mrs. Harry Goodwill; "The Old Oaken Bucket," chorus; a medley of old songs by all; reading, "Do They Miss Me at Home?" by Mrs. Austin; "Auld Lang Syne," congregation. At the conclusion of the sing, ice cream was served in the vestry.

Mrs. C. K. Rockwell and family of New York have opened their summer home, "Maidstone," for the season.

Miss Mary E. Mack, who has been living with E. N. Hitchcock for some time, has removed to Wilbraham.

R. H. Stacy and family of Springfield have arrived in town and have opened their summer home for the season.

Week-end guests at Maple Dell were Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Krause, Misses Nell and Catherine Krause, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Wheeler of Springfield.

Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

There's a Good Shirt Back of Our Label
And We Stand Back of the Shirt

A SURE SIGN OF QUALITY. THE LABEL OF SATISFACTION

SALE OF HAYNES LABEL SHIRTS

Regular \$1.65 to \$2
Qualities
June Sale Price

\$1.29

When you buy shirts bearing the Haynes Label you get the utmost in style, comfort, service and satisfaction. You get fit that is right and stays so—colors that last because they are fast and value that cannot be surpassed. For this sale we have made a special concession and now offer these regular \$1.65 to \$2 values at this low price.

Earle Howlett, who graduated from the High School of Commerce last week, has accepted a position with the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company in Springfield.

District Supt. Oscar Ford presided over the quarterly conference of the Methodist church Saturday evening, during which it was announced that the Centenary apportionment of \$100 had been obtained.

BELCHERTOWN.

Lincoln Cook and Harold Alden arrived home Saturday afternoon from service overseas.

The Epworth League will hold a meeting Saturday evening at the home of Mrs. E. C. Witt.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Foss of Arlington have opened their summer home for the season.

The semi-annual election of officers of the Epworth League will take place in the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Witt Saturday evening.

The Congregational church was beautifully decorated for the observance of laurel Day Sunday. The committee on decorations consisted of G. H. B. Greene and E. C. Witt.

A miscellaneous shower in honor

of the approaching marriage of Miss Olive Isaac to Lester J. Allen was given by Mrs. Roland R. Shaw Tuesday evening. Miss Isaac received many beautiful and useful gifts from her many friends.

Beginning of Auto Craze.

In September, 1895, there were on file in Washington more than 500 applications for patents on automobiles. Three hundred different types of motor vehicles had been built or were in process of construction at that date.

Record Hailstorm.

The greatest hailstorm on record was in Europe in 1788. The biggest stones described as having then fallen were more than half a pound in weight.

Thirty Thousand Teeth.

It is, we believe, quite true that the common or garden snail "has something like 30,000 teeth. What its feelings and language must be when it has toothache we leave you to imagine.

Uncle Eben.

"De man dat's makin' life a little happier for some one else," said Uncle Eben. "Is doin' a heap mo' dan de folks dat measures success by wearin' fine clothes and actin' bossy."

Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

Strike Bailed Legislators.

A strike once brought a legislature to a standstill, no less than the house of representatives at Washington. The officers of the house had notified the stenographers that their pay would be cut ten cents a folio, and the shorthand writers immediately struck, forcing a suspension of the sitting until matters were amicably arranged.



PRINCE ALBERT

LAY your smoketaste
flush up against a
listening post—and you'll
get the Prince Albert call, all right!
You'll hunt a jimmy pipe so quick and
get so much tobacco joy out of every
puff you'll wish you had been born
twins! For, Prince Albert puts over a turn
new to every man fond of a pipe or a home
made cigarette. It wins your glad hand com-
pletely. That's because it has the quality!

And, right behind this quality flavor and quality fragrance is Prince Albert's freedom from bite and parch which is cut out by our exclusive patented process. We tell you to smoke your fill at any clip—jimmy pipe or makin's cigarette—without a comeback!

Toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Outside the Game

By S. B. HACKLEY

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Rah-Rah-Rah! Camden!" "Warren! Warren! Warren!" Camden's oldest inhabitants could not remember a finer Thanksgiving day—sunny and dry, and the big yellow chrysanthemums Herman Seidler, Camden's florist, had brought to perfection in his greenhouses near the football grounds, quivered under the volume of yells of the boosters of the rival teams.

Camden and Warren colleges had taken up athletics in general and football in particular a little late in life; perhaps for this reason their enthusiasm was all the greater.

And nearest the two warring teams were the two most enthusiastic football men in Camden town—Branham Riker, the young professor of Greek in Camden college, and Clement Sea, bookkeeper for Grimes & Quincy, the Camden wholesale grocers.

Sea's enthusiasm was of the silent variety. Though his blue eyes saw every move, he stood as quiet as a post. But Riker's black eyes flashed; his dark, Spanish-looking face glowed or glowered as his team scored or lost.

Pretty Jane Fithian, the daughter of the professor of mathematics, watched the two enthusiasts rather than the game, a worried expression in her hazel eyes.

Clement Sea loved her—that she knew, and Riker was going to tell her this evening that he loved her. Which did she care for? Clement had never asked her to marry him; he had not even called on her since Professor Riker had been going out with her so much, but it wasn't that he didn't wish to because he believed she loved Riker. That, too, Jane knew.

If she accepted Riker she would be the envy of the other girls of the town. Most any of them would think they were lucky to marry a college professor that looked like Branham Riker.

Out driving the day before in Riker's new car, Jane saw Clement, released from his afternoon's work, watching the teams at practice.

"It's a bit queer to see a sissy interested in football," Riker remarked.

"Indeed Clement Sea is no sissy!" Jane averred indignantly. Riker laughed. "Well, anyway, he's the kind that gets henpecked after marriage and tells everything he knows to his wife!"

Jane laughed a bit unwillingly, but under the spell of his fascination her resentment soon died.

"Warren! Warren!" The yell was louder, more exultant than ever. A crowd of visitors from Warren waved Warren's colors, red and blue. The white and yellow of Camden, too, waved defiantly, but it was evident that Camden was playing a losing game. Then the ugly thing happened.

The spectators had crowded up close. Jane and one other only saw a sudden mad act. The next instant the game was won by Warren. When the "wounded" were helped off the field, it was found that the coach of the Warren team was suffering from three fractured ribs. When the young man was treated at the home of President Sayre, black and blue spots were found on his side, inflicted by the hard heel of a shoe not in the game and not by accident. Who did it?

Jane Fithian could have told. Jane, who, in the twinkling of an eye, had had the cobwebs of fancy swept from her brain and the illusions of attractive personality, unaccompanied by decent self-control, dispelled.

The college president entertained the winning team at dinner, and at a two-o'clock feast, held at the home of the English professor, Shelby Frederick, Riker was one of the guests; Jane Fithian, an animated creature, with brilliant flags of color in her cheeks, another.

Soon after the guests left the dining room Jane sought her young hostess in the dressing room.

"You're not going, Jane?" she exclaimed in surprise. "Are you forgetting we're all going for a moonlight ride this evening—and isn't Professor Riker taking you?"

"I've got to go home, Elsie," Jane answered. "They're all dining out—there's nobody there, and I've just remembered something I—perhaps I will come back after a while."

"Let Upton take you in the car if you must go, Jane," her friend suggested. Jane shook her brown head.

"No, I want to walk."

"I'm behind on my work since I've been losing sleep of night. I've got to go to the office now and begin a long afternoon's work," Jane had heard a man say in refusing a dinner invitation at the grounds that morning.

When Clement Sea took down the telephone receiver the voice that came over the wire sent his heart leaping.

"Will you please come up to the house—right now?" it said.

"I—I am very busy," he stammered.

"Oh, Clement," the voice was tremulous, "I will keep you but a few minutes. I—I must see you."

Five minutes later Jane answered his ring at the Fithian doorbell and led him to the parlor.

"Why haven't you been around to

see us this long time?" she demanded lightly.

He tried to answer her as lightly, but ended in the stammered truth.

"I—I—Jane, do you think a fellow wants to hang around the girl he's loving until his heart aches for her—when he knows he's outside the game?"

Jane's breath came quick, then she smiled coquettishly.

"Clement," she asked irrelevantly, "who was it hurt Mr. Swift today. Who was it kicked him when he slipped and fell?"

Clement reddened to the roots of his hair, then as quickly paled. He had thought he alone saw that rash act.

"Jane—I—nobody would believe me if I told what I saw. I—I mustn't tell you!"

"I would believe you," she answered.

"That's all the more reason why I shouldn't tell you," he said soberly; "it might make you unhappy. I can't tell you that, Jane; don't ask me!"

Jane's heart beat a rapturous tune. "I knew he wouldn't," she exulted. "I knew all the time that he wouldn't!"

"I—Clem—" she went on, "if I tell you I want one—do you think you can get Innis or the other Jeweler to open his shop this afternoon to—to get me an engagement ring?"

The petals of the pink chrysanthemum she held in her fingers fell to the floor. Clement looked at her in a happy agony of incredulity. He felt like the heavens had opened and a messenger had called to him—who had stood for years at the gate, to come in.

"Why the engagement ring to-day, my sweet?" he demanded tenderly some moments later, of the ear that was not resting on his rough serge coat. "Can't we be engaged until to-morrow without the ring?"

The face that belonged to the ear raised a trifle.

"Clem, there's a man—no, a thing—going to ask me to marry him this evening, and I want—I want—"

"Go on," prompted Sea, as she hesitated, holding her a little closer; "I can stand even that now!"

"I want to be wearing your ring then!" she cried. "I want to show him I belong—He's so—so dominant and sure, and—and—cruel—I'm afraid of him!"

Clement released her. "Little coward," he said. "Show me the telephone. I think I know where Innis is spending his afternoon."

BATHS ON ANCIENT VESSEL

Wonders of Old Greek Ship As They Were Described in Lecture by Harvard Professor.

An ancient Syracusan ship—a Greek Mauretania—that carried vast cargoes and had a gymnasium, bath, lounge and gardens aboard, was described by Prof. W. S. Ferguson of Harvard in a lecture on Greek economic development.

Professor Ferguson said it was of the three-deck type, with 20 banks of oars, that required one whole year in building, and which was manned by a crew of 300 sailors, together with 600 marines.

In its hold it would carry 110,000 bushels of wheat, wool, thousands of jars of salt fish and other foodstuffs. Its cabins were decorated with elaborate mosaics, one set of them picturing all of the Illad.

Its chambers included a gymnasium, a lounge with a "book shelf," a bath provided with 50 gallons of water, stalls for horses, "gardens" or conservatories, and, in addition to all these luxuries and necessities, it had equipment and engines of defense which gave it the character almost of a ship of war.

Suspicion.

There are minds so habituated to intrigue and mystery in themselves, and so prone to expect it from others, that they will never accept of a plain reason for a plain fact, if it be possible to devise causes for it that are obscure, far-fetched and usually not worth the carriage. Like the miser of Berkshire, who would ruin a good horse to escape a turnpike, so these gentlemen ride their highbred theories to death, in order to come at truth through by-paths, lanes and alleys, while she herself is jogging quietly along upon the high and beaten road of common sense. The consequence is, that they who take this mode of arriving at truth are sometimes before her and sometimes behind her, but very seldom with her.—Anonymous.

Curious Clock.

Everybody stops to look at a clock in the offices of the Manufacturers' association in Seattle, Wash. It is a curious timepiece, the works of which are incased in a hollow section of a Douglas fir log, about 250 years old. The section of the log serves admirably as a dial for the clock. The appearance of the clock is not its only claim to distinction. Its size only warrants more than ordinary interest. The dial of this clock is more than three and a half feet in diameter and the minute hand more than four feet long.

Chinese National Art.

The Chinese have a national art in the production of porcelain. Not until the time Pailisy and Wedgewood can Europe be said to have entered into rivalry with the best work of China. Chinese work in porcelain represents ideals and symbolic usages, which have their counterpart in the medieval stained glass to be seen in many of the oldest cathedrals.

A Complete Store for the Motorist

The Care of Your Car

Are You Using the Right Kind of Oil?

Something wrong with the spark? The ignition? It may be the oil. Our salesmen can tell.

What Spark Plug Are You Using?

There's a right and a wrong kind for every car. Be sure you have the right kind. Consult our salesmen.

Johnson's Carbon Remover

Use it once a month or so and you will save lots of engine trouble and expense.

X Liquid

Instantly repairs any ordinary leak in a radiator.

Body Polish—Use "Golden Star"

It makes the old car look as bright as new and retains the polish because it is waterproof.

I. C. U.—The Perfect Metal Polish

For both brass and nickel.

Pyrene

Every car should be equipped with it. Complete outfit, \$9.00, Pyrene Liquid, \$1.50 a quart.

Brake Linings

It pays to have the best. We carry Raybestos and Thermoid.

A Pressure Gauge for Your Tires

Tires should always be kept at the proper pressure and a gauge costs you only \$1.25.

Motor Clothing and Robes

Weather Proof Driving Coats in all weights.

Grinnell and other good motor gloves

Caps, Goggles, and Dusters

Light weight mohair robes, cloth and plush robes, Complete stocks at \$5.00 to \$60.00

Automobile Luggage, \$2
Lunch Kits, \$7 to \$20
Thermos Outfits
Refrigerator Baskets, \$5 to \$11

Car Equipment
Red Star Cord and
Fabric Tires and Tubes
Cleaning Equipment
Tool Kits

Running Board Mats
Folding Chairs
Auto Bed and Tent, heavy khaki duck, easily attached to running board which forms a roomy tent, priced at \$58

Auto bed, made to fit over the seats of the automobile, \$18

Slip Covers for Any Car

A Practical Innovation that Will Appeal to Every Car Owner. Detachable slip-coverings, easy to slip on and off, and can be laundered with perfect safety to fabric and color.

Gordon Jiffy Cushion Slips

Quickly attached with tack pins and buttonholes. Different sizes in stock to fit all makes and models of cars. Price per seat, \$2.75 to \$5.25

The Success of Our Automobile Accessories Store Is SERVICE

Service in providing large assortments.
Service in providing the best qualities.

Try Out Our Service

Service in the reliable judgment of our salesmen.
Service in supplying what you need, when you need it.
Come Once and you'll surely come again

Forbes & Wallace

Automobile Apparel and Supplies Store . . Springfield

Separate entrance on Pynchon Street

NEAR PUNCTUAL, AS IT WERE

Two Neat Explanations of Train Schedules That Are About the Best of Their Kind.

Railways have had their troubles during these amazing years of world war and continental congestion; so, consequently, have passengers. On a rickety-rackety, half-forgotten little branch line to nowhere in particular, not long ago, a long, lank, lazy Yankee station master, with an Uncle Sam goatee, mentioned those mighty and historic obstacles in excuse for the lateness of a certain two-car train, for which an impatient salesman of agricultural implements was waiting. But although he offered an excuse, he did not enjoy doing so, and concluded his remarks by announcing respectfully:

"She'll be in before long, and before long oughter be soon enough for reasonable folks. Ef she's in 'at' now-adays she'd oughter be cheered, and no feller with a grain of common sense nor patience has any call to growl ef she's 'thereabouts.'"

In the amiable South a world war is not necessary to evoke an even greater superiority to petty uncertainties of time. The colored man in charge of a southern waiting room, in a place by no means a village, was heard explaining the local electric car connections with the nearest city.

"Cars run on de hour, gen'lmen," he told two inquirers, with a beaming smile; and added confidentially, "Co'se dey's times 'tain't on de hour jes' perzactly to de minute. Sometimes dey starts a li'l' bit later, and sometimes, wen dey's a hot box, dey's so much after dey's de same, as a li'l' bit befo'; but mos' g'n'rally, gen'lmen, dey gits away jes' about."

—Youth's Companion.

TAKES NOTHING FOR GRANTED

Successful Inventor Studies Over and Improves Upon the Ideas Evolved by Others.

The editor of the Scientific American recently interviewed an inventor who for some years past has produced an average of one new device a week. The man's ideas are not limited to any one field, for his inventions include a propeller of new design, a dustless ash sifter, a novel game, and hundreds of other different devices. His theory is that inventions are generally due either to accident or to careful study. Many of the leading inventions can be traced to a chance remark, an accident or a peculiar incident; indeed, there is a wealth of romance in the history of inventions. But the greatest mental stimulus of all is refusing to admit that the given thing is perfect. No matter how good it is; no matter how apparent its perfection seems, or how long it may have existed in its present shape—it can and it must be improved. This makes for progress. The Scientific American tells of another inventor who refused to consider the violin as a perfected instrument, despite the

fact that it has not changed its form in the last 300 years or more. Not long ago he brought out a new type of violin that met with instant success. Another man believed that shoes are far from perfect. Why should they not be ventilated? Physicians say that lack of air accounts for most foot troubles. Why not let the feet breathe? The man went to work and finally perfected a simple shoe ventilator. The true inventor takes nothing for granted. Perfection, to his way of thinking, is only a comparative term. His job is to make "perfect" things still more perfect.—Youth's Companion.

BEYOND ALL MEED OF PRAISE

Impossible to Form Words That Will Do Even Simple Justice to American Mothers.

Just before the war the "cellar mother" was spoken of with understanding (in America), if not with laughing sympathy—the woman who decoyed husband and sons into the cellar, and then sat on the door, resolved that no mink of hers should engage in such a fool business as war!

Many of the mothers who so spoke had made the schoolmaster's life a burden by their nervous telephoning when Ned or Harry went to school; yet when the country demanded it and their boys were ten years dearer, they gave them to the war without a sign of anything but pride, Lucy H. M. Soulsby writes in the Atlantic.

They had never been trained, like English mothers, to live through ordinary life with a boy in danger on some frontier firing line; but they learned heroism and nerve when the need came.

The American mother learned daily self-denial, too; the most extravagant of nations learned thrift in food conservation; and the most set in her ways of any woman on earth, the New England house mother, altered those ways in that most unalterable part of her house, the kitchen, where everything had been "thus and so" for generations.

And this thrift and adaptability were not drawn out of her by the needs of her own men, but by a quick imaginative sympathy, which bridged 3,000 miles of ocean and felt, with all Sir Philip Sidney's chivalry, for the stranger of alien race, "whose necessity was greater than hers."

All Have Right to Success.

Every normal individual is an inheritor of success; it is his birthright. When one fails to grasp his full portion he is going contrary to nature's laws, just as sure as does the man who ruins his prospects by liquor or opium or evil associates. Nearly every human being is born into the world a success, and he continues to be a success until he, knowingly or unknowingly, opposes the general laws of the world. Such evasions as "lack of time," "no money," "no opportunity," are shameful, they are unnatural, they are untrue, and they increase the population in the community of failures.

PROFESSIONAL JEALOUSY



First Press Agent—What made that prima donna demand your discharge? Second Press Agent—I wrote an article saying that she sings like an angel. She said she saw no reason for complimentary reference to anybody's singing except her own.

Faults.
Do not think of your faults; still less of others' faults; in every person who comes near you, look for what is good and strong; honor that; rejoice in it, and as you can, try to imitate it; and your faults will drop off like dead leaves, when their time comes.—Ruskin.

Wonder of Plant Life.
A species of the acacia tree attains a height of about eight feet. When full grown it closes its leaves together in coils each day at sunset. Thus settled it will flutter violently if touched, and if the branches are shaken the tree will emit a nauseating odor. The natives call it the "angry tree."

To Get Rid of Roaches.
The United States department of agriculture considers ridding a house of roaches important enough to give instructions how to accomplish this. Mix equal parts of sodium fluoride and flour (or starch). Use like ordinary roach powders, forcing it into crevices, sprinkling it around drain pipes, etc.

Mentioned in the Bible.
Biblical mention is made of 19 different precious stones, 6 metals, 104 trees and plants, 35 animals, 39 birds, 6 fishes, 11 reptiles, 20 insects and other smaller creatures.

Intelligence of Animals.
The hog is the most intelligent animal on the farm, except the dog. Horses are next, then cattle. Sheep have the least sense.

Not Valued.
"Politeness costs nothing"—perhaps if it did there would be more of it.—Boston Transcript.

Spasmotic Sermon.
Telephonically speaking, crossed lines lead to cross words.

Morse & Haynes Co.
376 Main Street, Springfield

Men's Summer Oxfords

Brown Kid Oxfords, medium and wide toes, \$5.50 and \$9

Brown Calf Oxfords, medium and narrow toes, \$5.50 to \$9

Black Kid Oxfords, soft and easy, \$4 to \$7.50

Black Calf Oxfords, \$4.50 to \$8.50

Ground Gripper Surgical Oxfords, \$9

MEN'S HOSIERY

Morse & Haynes Co.
376 Main Street, Springfield

Get our price before you sell

WE PAY CASH FOR LIBERTY BONDS WAR SAVINGS STAMPS OR OTHER SECURITIES

We buy partly paid Liberty Bond accounts with firms or banks anywhere.

We Invite Correspondence By Mail

STANDARD BOND CO.
ROOM 202 WORTHINGTON BLDG.

289 Main St., Springfield
Open Evenings

Phone Walnut 2326

Get our price before you sell

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block.
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
variably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Foresters Elect Officers

Court Palmer, Foresters of America, held their monthly meeting in the Knights of Columbus Hall Tuesday evening. After the initiation of several candidates into the order, the semi-annual election of officers took place. These officers were elected: Chief ranger, John Hearn; recording secretary, Earl Nash; senior warden, Fred Disley; junior warden, Napoleon Perry; senior beadle, R. J. Cooney; junior beadle, L. Cullen; lecturer, Garrett Cavanaugh; trustee for three years, W. Burford; trustee for two years, Robert Mumford; trustee for one year, George Tredy.

Given Surprise Visit

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moran of Pearl street were given a surprise visit Monday evening in celebration of their tenth wedding anniversary. There were about 25 present, and the members of the whist club of which Mrs. Moran is a member presented her with a handsome brooch. Games were played and refreshments were served.

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will hold a meeting in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening.

Miss Edna Tryon of Pearl street has gone to the Mercy Hospital in Springfield for treatment.

Lieut. Cornue and wife of Brooklyn, N. Y., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hawkes of Knox street.

The American Express Company has appointed as the agent at this station, P. E. Blevins of Lancaster, N. H.

Walter K. Fountain of K. Co., 104th Infantry, is at Camp Merritt awaiting discharge. Private Fountain has just returned from service in France.

L. J. Brainerd, Dr. H. C. Cheney, A. W. Holbrook, G. S. Holden, and several men of Warren have gone on a fishing trip in the Adirondacks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Burr and son Leslie of Kansas City are visiting Mrs. Burr's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Cameron of Thorndike street.

First Lieut. B. W. Bartholomew, who has been overseas with the 301st Engineers, recently with the Army of Occupation, has arrived home again.

Several forest fires have cropped out on the West side of the Quabog river lately, the last one occurring Monday afternoon in that same section.

Mrs. Joana Healey of South Main street has received word of the safe arrival from overseas of her son, Mr. Edward Healey, who is now stationed at Camp Mills, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Johnson of Central street announce the engagement of their granddaughter, Miss Esther Peterson, to Alexander Trombly of Burlington, Vt.

The high school is considering the repetition of its victory minstrels in Monson before the school closes, as the show made a big hit in Palmer and Forest Lake.

Miss Eva Thomas of Thorndike, a member of the senior class of the High School, has been awarded a gold medal by the Remington Company for speed in typewriting.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Mabel B. Shephard of Warren and James Hamilton of this town. The wedding will be held June 25 in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert N. Shephard of Warren.

The body of Charles Hastings was brought here Tuesday from Newport, R. I., for burial in the Four Corners cemetery. Mr. Hastings was a former resident of Palmer. Services were held in S. M. Phillips' undertaking rooms, Rev. E. L. Moses officiating.

The proprietors of the meat markets of the village have agreed to close their places of business Wednesday afternoons during June, July and August. The jewelry store of E. S. Brooks, the optical store of F. H. Lee, and the Cutler Grain and Coal Co. also close that afternoon of the week.

Three Auto Thieves Pinched

Stole Car in Worcester; Tried to Sell Tire in Palmer Sunday

Attempting to sell a spare tire for a Ford to a man who owned a larger car proved the undoing of three Worcester automobile thieves Sunday morning. They drifted into town about 3 o'clock, and later tried to sell a spare tire to a local car owner. His car was of a larger and different make, but in the "dicker" his suspicions were aroused and he notified Officer Charles B. Thomas, who separated the men from their car and placed them under restraint for a time. A little investigation revealed the fact that the Ford was the property of Dr. J. J. Phelia of Worcester, from whom it had been stolen Saturday evening. The men gave the names of Bernard H. Bellows of Worcester, John Leonard and George Burns of Boston. They were turned over to Worcester officers later and taken back to that city.

Music Students' Club Outing

About 100 members of the Palmer Music Students' Club journeyed by auto to West Warren last evening for the last meeting of the season with Mr. and Mrs. Vernon C. Faunce. Basket lunches were carried by the visitors, and punch was furnished by the host. Lunch was eaten on the spacious lawn about the Faunce home. A most enjoyable musical program was furnished under the direction of Mr. Pember of West Warren. These officers of the club were elected for next year: President, Dr. G. A. Moore; vice president, Rev. Elliot L. Moses; secretary, Miss Grace Swann; treasurer, Mrs. Hattie Parker.

"The Lion and the Mouse"

If you were the richest and most powerful man in the world and you had been brought to a point of humiliation by a clever and beautiful girl, whom you had forbidden the doors of your home, and who loved and was loved by your only son, what would you do about it? What John Burkett Ryder did about it provides one of the most tensely dramatic and intensely human scenes in "The Lion and the Mouse," which will be seen in the Empire next Monday. Confronted in his library by the girl and his son, as the girl, smiling her triumph, starts to leave the house, the great man turns in his wrath on the youth, and says: "You damned fool—go after her. If a girl like that loved me—" Alice Joyce is Shirley Rossmore, the girl in this screen adaptation of the famous stage success of the same name, and her characterization is conceded one of her greatest screen triumphs.

Members of the Civil Service schools of Springfield and Holyoke came in special cars to Forest Lake Monday, where they had a picnic.

Miss Alice McManus of Walnut street, a recent graduate from Griffin's Business School in Springfield, has taken a position with the firm Spellman & Spellman, lawyers, in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney H. Sayles of Central street attended the commencement exercises of Smith College, Northampton, this week, their daughter, Ellen Gillette Sayles, being one of the graduates.

Mrs. P. M. Proulx and Master Walter R. Vincent of Pittsfield were guests the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. Michael St. John of Thorndike street. The latter will remain a guest of his grandparents for the remainder of the week.

The Palmer fish hatchery has been liberating large quantities of Chinook salmon in the Shawheen river in Andover. About 12,000 of these finergulps are being shipped daily by Deputies J. P. Hatch of Springfield and J. F. Luman of this town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Waid of King street received a wire from the Red Cross yesterday morning that their son, Sherwood L., who has been in France with the Red Cross, will arrive in New York to-morrow on the Patria.

The committee in charge of the celebration for returned soldiers will hold a meeting this evening. The committee has under consideration a proposition to present every Palmer veteran with a medal commemorative of his service.

Judge David F. Dillon and Senator Ernest E. Hobson attended the dinner of Royal Arcanum leaders in Western Massachusetts at the Hotel Worthy in Springfield Monday night. Both are Past Regents of Quabog Council of Palmer, and both are Past Grand Regents of the Massachusetts branch of the order.

A meeting of the members of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society will be held in the Converse House at 7.15 next Tuesday evening, when George M. Wright of Worcester, the newly-elected president of the society, will be present and the plans for reorganization will be considered.

Special Town Meeting

Will Be Held Next Thursday Evening; Several Important Matters

The Selectmen have called a special town meeting for Thursday evening of next week, at 7 o'clock in the Town House.

There are several articles of importance in the warrant, among them one to see if an additional appropriation shall be made for an increase in the salaries of the school teachers of the town. Another provides an opportunity for the town to make an additional appropriation for the celebration to be given the returned soldiers. The committee finds that the original \$800 is not enough, and there is a sentiment that the town should make up the difference rather than call on individuals, as it is a town celebration.

The voters will be asked to accept a town way leading from North Main street to the Advent campgrounds, and provide funds for putting it into shape for use. Money will also be asked for the employment of an expert auditor to go over the books of the tax collectors of recent years.

The need of additional school room at Three Rivers is again outlined in an article asking what the voters will do in the matter.

All the articles will be studied by the Committee of 15, and recommendations made at the meeting.

About the League of Nations

Address Sunday Evening by Expert, Following Community Sing

There is to be an address on the League of Nations in the Opera House Sunday evening at 7.15, following a Community Sing under the direction of the Music Students' Club. The address will be by J. Randolph Coolidge Jr. of Brookline, President of the Massachusetts Association of the League of Free Nations, who will give an explanation of the principles and constitution of the League of Nations as contained in the peace treaty soon to come before the United States Senate for ratification. Mr. Coolidge is an able and entertaining speaker, thoroughly acquainted with his subject. All who are interested in a satisfactory settlement of the world war and the coming of a permanent peace are urged to attend. The meeting will be held under the auspices of the Palmer Business Club.

Royal Arcanum Notes

Quabog Council, Royal Arcanum, has accepted an invitation from Equity Council of Springfield to attend a big union meeting next Wednesday evening, when the Supreme Regent of Pennsylvania and others of the Supreme Council will be present. The members will go by auto.

The Council is making arrangements for a reception to be given to the members who have served in the war and have returned from overseas.

A committee has been appointed to make arrangements for the annual clambake.

Past Grand Regent David F. Dillon gave a very interesting talk at the meeting Tuesday evening.

For Poll Tax Payers

Tax Collector Brown announces that, for the convenience of those in the villages, he will be at Pickering Hall in Three Rivers on Monday, June 23, from 5.30 to 7.00 p. m.; at the post office in Thorndike on Tuesday, June 24, from 5.30 to 7.00 p. m.; and at the Boston Duck Company's Hall in Bondsville on Wednesday, June 25, from 6.00 to 7.15 p. m. As all poll taxes for 1919 must be paid on or before June 30, 1919, he will be in his office in the Holbrook Building in Palmer from 6 to 8 p. m., on that date for those who wish to pay before July 1, on which date legal proceedings will be brought against delinquents.

Miss Anna Sullivan is taking a vacation of two weeks from her duties in the local telephone exchange.

C. W. Johnson is training horses for the race track in Williamstett, and expects to be there all summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bushey of Walnut street attended the celebration for returned service men in Athol Monday, making the trip by auto.

Mrs. H. P. Marcy of King street has as guests this week, Mrs. N. H. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Holton, Mr. and Mrs. George P. McDonald, all of Branchville, N. J.

The Sons of St. George will initiate several candidates at their meeting in Masonic Hall this evening, the degree team of Leopold Lodge of Springfield doing the work.

Sergeant Frank J. Rogers, who has recently returned home after a 15-months' service with the Signal Corps in France, has resumed his position as Palmer wire chief for the telephone company.

CHALIFOUX TAXI SERVICE

Day or Night

Cadillac Limousine for Hire for Weddings, Funerals, or trips anywhere.

Tel. Palmer 141-Y

Celebrates 91st Birthday

Mrs. Sarah S. Graves celebrated her 91st birthday at her home on the Belchertown road above Three Rivers last Friday. Former pupils of Mrs. Graves thronged in large numbers to the farmhouse to pay their respects to their teacher of fifty years ago. Mrs. Graves was born in Palmer June 17, 1826, where she attended the grammar school and Palmer High School; she also attended Wilbraham Academy. During her younger days Mrs. Graves was a teacher in the schools of Palmer, Springfield, Bondsville and Belchertown, and was considered an excellent teacher at that time. Guests were present from Iowa City, Mendota, Ill., Waterbury, Conn., Springfield, Palmer, Chicopee and Monson, all of whom gathered on the lawn near the home where they held a picnic. As a remembrance of the day Mrs. Graves received a shower of over 118 postcards from absent pupils. Mrs. Graves, who is in such good health, has the good wishes of the people of this community.

L. J. Brainerd is building a garage opposite his house on Highland street.

Arthur LaFortune has been discharged from military service and has resumed his position with the Bay State Drug Company in Palmer.

Superintendent of Schools C. H. Hobson has been attending the commencement exercises and the reunion of his class at Brown University, Providence, R. I., this week.

A special car from the north on the Central Vermont Railroad disgorged a dozen officials at the Palmer station last Thursday noon, and in two big automobiles they journeyed south over the line of the proposed Southern New England Railroad. Hopes of "something doing" along that line in the near future were aroused in the minds of many who knew of the visit, but the visitors proved to be only Federal officials engaged in the property valuation of the work which has been done.

Famous Balkan Tribe

The Mirdites are perhaps the most interesting tribe in the Balkans. They have remained Christians in spite of all the efforts of the Moslems. They claim their language is the purest of the peninsula—an Aryan tongue much of whose vocabulary is said to resemble classical Greek and Latin, and to be allied with them rather than derived from them. They have always been famed as the finest fighting men in Albania, a country in which most men fight or have fought, and there is no race in the world more independent.

Kindness Counts for Much.

There's no telling what a little kindness will do. Assumed superiority is no guarantee of greatness. The really big soul can afford to be kind and gentle. As the gentle rootlets move stones and split rocks, so gentle characters accomplish things undreamed of by rougher characters. This does not prohibit the use of firmness when necessary. But even that may be applied with such gentleness that it will get results without offending. This is beyond the reach of some men.—Exchange.

Great Writer's Wondrous Cane.

One of the famous canes of the world was that of Balzac. It gave him, according to one of his observant contemporaries, "a rapture of self-satisfied vanity. It was as big as a drum major's staff, and was ablaze with rubies, diamonds, emeralds and sapphires. On it was a huge gold knob containing a lock of hair of a lady admirer. Balzac never appeared in public without that stick, and all the jewels that he bought or had presented to him he put into the cane."

Optimistic Thought.

Strength wanting judgment and policy to rule overturneth itself.

Daily Thought.

Tomorrow is a satire on today, and shows its weakness.—Young.

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

Give The Bride A Gift
That She Will Always
Be Glad To Show

You know, as well as anybody knows, that any number of wedding gifts are sooner or later "put out of sight." They are either a cheap grade, poor design, or a rank imitation (like some cut glass), and she gets to be ashamed of them.

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

Automobile Supplies

Let us furnish your
Auto Repairs and Accessories

We have

Goodrich Tires and Tubes

Kelly-Springfield Tires

Mobiloil and Grease

Ford Parts



Screen Doors
Window Screens
Screen Cloth

Alaska Ice Cream Freezers

R. E. Faulkner

Palmer, Mass.

Telephone

Waiting For Your
Answer

Glenwood Range
FIRST PRIZE

Indirect Lighting Fixture
SECOND PRIZE

5-lb. Gas Iron
THIRD PRIZE

Worcester County Gas Co.

DISTINCTIVE UNEQUALLED

LAMSON-HUBBARD

STRAW HATS

Sold By C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Seeds

Of All Kinds in Bulk and Package

Insecticides for Spraying
Spray Pumps, both bucket and compressed air.

Hand Sprayers
Belcher & Taylor Agricultural Implements
Belcher, Harrows, Cultivators, Etc.

All Kinds of Garden Tools
Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Weeders, Spades,
Shovels, Etc.

Sheep Manure for Your Lawn.

Norwalk Auto Tires and Tubes
Norwalk Tires are guaranteed 5000 miles.
They cost a little more than some makes
but if you once use them you'll use no other.

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

June 10, 1919.
To whom it may concern: After the above date I, Chas. G. Fillmore, will not pay any more bills contracted by my wife, Mrs. Alice H. T. Fillmore.
(Signed) Chas. G. Fillmore.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS
One cent a word first insertion, minimum charge 25 cents; half a cent a word each additional insertion, minimum charge 10 cents.

WANTED

WANTED—Girl for general housework. 46 Pine St., Palmer.

SHAMPOOING and massage by appointment at your home. M. E. Heath, Tel. 8309-R.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. 14 Walnut St., Palmer.

WANTED—Poultry; highest cash price paid. Fred L. Powers, Palmer, Mass. Tel. 17-5, Monson.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Summer's Blacksmith Shop. James Coto.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Building lot at Shearer's Corner. W. S. Wilson, 8 Depot St., Palmer.

Chestnut Lumber 2 x 4, \$20; Boards \$22; square edge 2 x 5, \$24 per 1000 ft. Cash at Silver Street. John N. Moore, North Wilbraham.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—Cheap, 4-burner gas stove; owner leaving town. Apply 542 No. Main St., Palmer.

FOR SALE—12 acres of land on car line and mile from Palmer. A. D. Bramble, Palmer.

H. Cohen Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses

Made to Order

Cleaning Pressing
Repairing

Ladies' and Gents' Garments

5 Central St. Palmer

WARRANT FOR SPECIAL TOWN MEETING
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
County of Hampden, ss. The Town of Palmer
To either of the Constables of the Town of Palmer, in said County:

Whereas, in the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby required to notify and warn all the inhabitants of the Town of Palmer, qualified to vote in town affairs, to meet at the Town House at Four Corners, in said Palmer, on Thursday, the twenty-sixth day of June, A. D. 1919, at seven o'clock in the evening, then and there to act on the following articles, viz:

Article 1. To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.

Article 2. To hear and act on the reports of committees.

Article 3. To choose committees and give them instructions.

Article 4. To see if the town will accept and allow a town way as laid out by the Selectmen as follows: Beginning at a stone bound on the northeasterly side of North Main Street in the Depot Village of said Town of Palmer, said bound being one hundred and ninety-eight (198) feet northwesterly, measured along the northeasterly side of said street, from an iron pipe driven in the ground to mark the southwest corner of land now or formerly of George Brown, thence in a line at right angles with said North Main Street in a course N. 41 degrees 53 minutes E. two hundred seventy-one and ninety-two one-hundredths (271.92) feet to a stone bound, thence N. 18 degrees 17 minutes E. one hundred and ninety-nine (199) feet to a stone bound in line of land of the Central Massachusetts Advent Christian Campmeeting Association, the line described being the easterly side line of said town way as laid out, and the westerly side line being parallel thereto and forty-nine and five-tenths (49.5) feet distant therefrom. Said town way is laid out over land supposed to belong to George E. Buck, George L. Warriner and Bessie F. Laird in and over which said Central Massachusetts Advent Christian Campmeeting Association has certain rights of way.

Article 5. To see if the town will vote to provide additional school accommodations in the Village of Three Rivers or in any other section of the town, and raise and appropriate money for the same, or take any action relative thereto.

Article 6. To see if the town will make an additional appropriation for teachers' salaries, and raise money for the same, or take any action relative thereto.

Article 7. To see if the town will direct the construction of the town way described in Article 4 and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Article 8. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money for the employment of an expert to make an audit of tax collectors' accounts.

And you are hereby directed to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof in some one public place in each of the four villages of the town, known as the Depot Village, Thordike, Three Rivers and Bondsville, seven days at least before the holding of said meeting, and by publishing an attested copy thereof in at least two issues of the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the first publication to be not less than seven days before the holding of said meeting. Hereof fail not and make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, at or before the holding of said meeting.

Given under our hands this seventeenth day of June, A. D. 1919.

HAROLD W. BRAINERD,
FRANK G. ROGERS,
Selectmen of Palmer.

A true copy, Attest:

MICHAEL COLLINS,
Constable of the Town of Palmer.

Time to Ascertain Truth.

Seize the moment of excited curiosity on any subject to solve your doubts, for if you let it pass the desire may never return, and you may remain in ignorance.—Wirt.

Daily Thought.

Thank God, I also am an American.

—Daniel Webster.

Janet

By MADGE WESTON

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Brereton usually rushed into the city boarding house just in time for meals, and rushed out again afterward either to business or to Lella's; so he made no acquaintances among his fellow guests, or in fact, noticed them particularly. His mind also, was usually upon business, or—Lalla.

It was for the girl's sake that he bent his every endeavor toward success. Lalla, beautiful favored daughter of fortune, had promised to wait for him until he should have achieved the financial success which her father considered necessary to their union.

Lalla in her promise had not entirely given up her freedom. It was agreed that she might still attend various festivities to which she was accustomed in the companionship of men of her choosing, while Bob Brereton toiled by the light of the figurative evening lamp.

Little Janet sitting at the opposite side of the boarding house table in her neat gray dress with its white collar, Janet with new weary cries beneath her violet eyes—glanced at the fine absorbed face of the new boarder and wondered wistfully how some women were blessed by finding their ideal.

Janet coming early to the breakfast table one morning missed him. The room seemed unaccountably desolate. For a moment she stood with the mistress of the house alone.

"That Mr. Brereton is sick," Mrs. Hutchins said irritably, "and I'm afraid he's taken with this catching epidemic. If the folks here learn about it I won't have a soul in the house by night. They're all deadly afraid of the disease, an' I can't wait on him. Land knows! He's got an awful fever, wouldn't be surprised to have him go off his head. Seemed too sick to even make plans for himself. Told me impatient like to call up that swell girl of his an' she'd arrange things for him. Then he went off to sleep. Maybe you'd do that for me," Mrs. Hutchins suggested. "I haven't time to call up folk's friends."

So Janet seated herself and gave the Vaughns' telephone number. Her heart beat rapidly as she waited the answering voice of Brereton's sweetheart, it was as though she had mysteriously changed places with him.

"Sick?" came Miss Vaughn's horrified query. "I will send in a call for Dr. Minor at once, and if the doctor says that Mr. Brereton has the 'flu' you will let me know at once, won't you? I shouldn't like to risk exposing myself by going to see him. And then have Dr. Minor call a nurse. Thank you, let me hear from you later."

Mrs. Hutchins' worst fears were realized, her boarder was suffering severely from the prevailing malady, while the doctor positively forbade his removal! And it developed that no nurse could be found in the exigency and the doctor who was exceedingly busy hurried away.

Janet crept softly to the stair, a moment she hesitated before the door of the forbidden room, then bravely entered.

"I will take care of Mr. Brereton," she told Mrs. Hutchins. "My room is directly across the hall. We will keep him secluded and I shall carefully obey the doctor's directions."

"Seems it ought to be a nearer woman doing all that for him," Mrs. Hutchins said, dryly.

Little Janet's lips closed in a firm line. She had notified Miss Vaughn of her fiancé's latest condition, and the return message had been:

"Doctor Minor will undoubtedly find someone to look after him and please will you tell Mr. Brereton not to attempt to come to our house until it is quite, quite safe, and—I'll send him roses every day."

The roses came. Janet, busy with her fight against death, left them piled in the hall. The doctor had ordered that they were not to be in the patient's room.

"Brereton needed every bit of oxygen that he could get," he said. "It would be a desperate fight if they could pull him through as it was."

But together they did it—the doctor and his tireless assistant. Patting the girl's shoulder, the doctor assured her that her part in the case was greater than his own. Janet with a trembling sigh turned aside.

"I'll get some sleep now," she said. "Soon I'll have to go back to the office."

Weakly but tremulously the sick man called to her.

"Now that I can talk, little angel of light," he said, "I want to talk to you."

But when Janet tried to explain tactfully the refusal of his sweetheart to visit him in his extremity, Brereton put forth a quieting hand.

"Never mind," he said smiling. "There are many things which we learn lying in silence. The true meaning of the word love, perhaps. Lalla has that still to learn."

"I must go now—" Janet began hastily. But Brereton's clasping hands restrained her.

"Not until you promise to come back—to me," he said shakily. "You must always come back because—I shall need you always—dear."

Silent in joyous wonder Janet gazed into the face of her ideal.

Wilfred's Troubles

By GEORGE ELMER COBB

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"Now, Wilfred, be careful and carry the package straight."

"It's hot, isn't it?" projected Wilfred Luscomb, as his sister Lella placed a parcel done up in napkins in his hands.

"No, only nice and warm. Some pork and beans just out of the oven. Tell Mrs. Vassar I cooked them especially for her. And don't wander off to watch the boys play ball. And don't drop or spill them."

"No, ma'am," promised Wilfred steadfastly. "Maybe Mrs. Vassar will give me a penny for bringing them."

"You mustn't take it, if she offers it," warned Lella. "You shall have two from me, if you do your errand nicely."

"Yes, ma'am," pledged Wilfred, and started off on his mission. When he reached the bridge crossing the creek he rested the parcel on its rail and began flinging stones into the water.

"Oh, ginger!" exploded Wilfred and posed a picture of dire dismay. A careless switch of his arm had swept the package free and it fell ten feet to the stone abutment, and there lay the crock in many pieces and its brown tempting contents scattered far and wide.

Wilfred stood rooted. It was a grewsome moment for him. Only that morning he had thrown a ball through a neighbor's window, and his mother had threatened to report this mischief to his father. With this in mind and the present mishap added, Wilfred figured it out that he was due for a strenuous private interview with his father that evening.

"I'm always getting unlucky," he nodded, "and they're always picking on me! I'm not going home. I'll hang around with the boys until father gets his supper and goes downtown as he always does. Then I'll sneak into the house and go to bed, and by that time maybe they'll forget all about what I've done."

It was just dusk, after two hours' play with his chums, that Wilfred drew down behind a hedge and crouched down guiltily as he saw his father and a companion come down the street. They paused, each to go his own way, as they reached the corner. Now Mr. Luscomb had just informed his neighbor that a real estate deal in which they were mutually interested had been spoiled by an officious agent, who had gratuitously informed the prospective customer that by holding out he could get the property involved for five hundred dollars less than he was asked to pay.

"Yes," the startled Wilfred heard his father say, "he spilled the beans and ruined our chances!"

"Ought to be skinned alive!" submitted the neighbor wrathfully. "We'll find some way to make him smart for this."

"Crackey!" gasped the terrified lad—"I'm in for it!"

"That settles it," decided Wilfred. "Somehow I've done something awful in spilling those beans. Father and Mr. Rowe talked as if I'd ought to be skinned alive. I won't go home—I can't go home. I'll—I'll run away!"

It was all well enough until it began to rain. Wilfred had got about a mile when a drenching shower came up. He crouched under a hedge soaked and miserable. As he trudged on again he observed a light and made for it. As he neared its source his spirits brightened up magically.

"It's where the Barclays live," he exclaimed. "Why, if Mr. Barclay is home, I'm all right. He is a friend of mine, he is. He's good to all the fellows."

Wilfred had reason to feel confidence in Ira Barclay. The latter had been calling on Lella for some time past. He was not exactly looked upon as a suitor by the family, but they all liked him. Wilfred timidly, but hopefully knocked at the door to find Mr. Barclay home and alone and ready with a genial welcome.

Relieved, but fearful, Wilfred told his story. Ira Barclay went to the telephone without his knowledge and informed Wilfred's folks of the circumstances, suggesting that Wilfred be allowed to stay all night. Then the big-hearted fellow set about making Wilfred comfortable and happy.

"Oh, I say," abruptly observed Wilfred, his eye chancing to fall upon a framed picture upon the mantel.

"Lella has got one of those, too."

"Indeed," remarked Ira, and a trifle animatedly. The picture was one of himself, cut from the local newspaper at the head of an article booming him for a local judgship.

"Yes, she has," rattled on the irrepressible Wilfred. "She keeps it on her bureau and the other day Lois Phelps noticed it and she said to Lella 'what's that for?' and Lella says, 'why, that's a gentleman I regard with great respects—no respect.' And Lois got tormenting her and says, 'maybe you keep him there to kiss,' and Lella says, 'I will if I want to. He's worth it,' and did."

Ira Barclay reddened and his breath came quick. He did not seek to invade the sanctity of a young girl's secrets, but he was infinitely glad of Wilfred's inadvertency. For a second time during that eventful day Wilfred had "spilled," this time bringing wonderful happiness to a truly deserving young man.

BUT THEY AREN'T



"Fasting is a great healer."
"If fasting would do all its advocates claim, we boarding-house inmates would be the happiest on earth."

A Bold Bid.

"I see you have changed the name of the Brokers & Stokers bank to the Greasepaint & Slapstick."

"That's right."

"What's the big idea?"
"We want to get some of this movie money on deposit."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

MEAN



Maizie—Why did you offer her your seat?
Daisy—I wanted her to know that I knew she was older than me.

NOT A HABIT



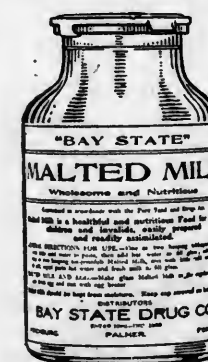
Mrs. Goodthing—I hear that your friend Mr. Cadger is given to drink. Is it true?
Mr. Goodthing—Only when drink is given to him.

Properly Classified.

Our neighbor's little girl came over to tell me about her two aunts who have been visiting them. "I think," she said, "my two aunts are the differentest persons in the world. Aunt Carrie is the most agreeing person and Aunt Sarah is the most disagreeing person."—Chicago Tribune.

BayState Drug Co.
EST. 1902—INC. 1909
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro
-Willimantic, Conn.-

"BAY STATE"
Trade Mark
Malted Milk



THE BEST
75c

The end of June is almost here. The last month when we can have our beer.
From July first we'll all be sober. No "Fine brown ale" in next October.

BayState Drug Co.
EST. 1902—INC. 1909
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro
-Willimantic, Conn.-

Things have changed since mother was a girl,
Sis wears rats where mother wore a curl.
Ma's mother had to stay at home and scrub,
But Maw reads papers to the women's club.
Paw's paw wore squeaky rawhide boots
And paw those congress tootsy woots.

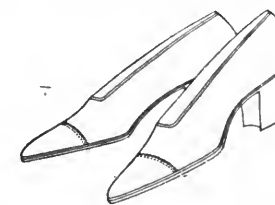
But Sis and I know what to do; we get the best—

THE WALK-OVER SHOE

AT

The Drucker Bootery

Holbrook Building
PALMER



The Orators.
While it sometimes seems that oratory is now a lost art, we are of the opinion that it is an art that never can be lost. We shall have great orators again. The names and the memories of Demosthenes, Cicero, Paul, Webster and Ingersoll are not forgotten, nor are they likely to be. While the human heart leaps with joy or sinks with sorrow, the orator's forum will be preserved and his power will endure.

Character Main Requisite.
The first requisite of success in business is character, a word which includes temperance, fairness, politeness, industry and as much intelligence as can be accumulated.—E. W. Howe.

Wasting Time.
Don't put in too much time standing on dignity or riding a hobby.—Detroit News.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees
H. E. W. Clark J. O. Hamilton
R. C. Newell C. L. Waid
Geo. S. Holden E. B. Taylor
M. J. Dillon C. A. LeGro
W. E. Stone E. E. Hobson
L. R. Holden C. A. Tabor
C. E. Fuller J. F. Foley
C. F. Smith F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Waid

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith

Officers
R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors
W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking Hours
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Friday Evening, 7:30 to 9.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

EMPIRE

Monday, June 23

ALICE JOYCE

I N

A stupendous production of
CHARLES KLEIN'S PLAY

The Lion and the Mouse

A story of a girl, a man, and riches which
she denies—and?

If you have not seen the
play see the motion picture

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

When you want your Ford repaired, insist always upon getting the genuine Ford Parts, made by the Ford Motor Company, in order to insure reliable quality. There are "spurious," "counterfeit," "imitation" parts made by outside concerns who have no regard for quality in material, so insist on your Garage or Repair Man furnishing you the genuine Ford Parts. All reliable garages may now buy the genuine Ford Parts from us—so there's no excuse for any one using the "bogus" parts. To be sure, bring your car to us for repairs or replacements.

Geo. S. Holden
9 Central Street
Palmer

Phone 145 W

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THREE RIVERS. Children's Day Program

Children's Day exercises will be held in the Union church next Sunday morning at 10.45. At 4 in the afternoon the Junior Society will hold a special Children's Day service. The program in the morning will be:

Processional. "Onward Christian Soldiers"
Prayer.
F. A. Upham
Congregational Singing.
Welcome Address.
H. A. Hager, Supt. of Sunday School
Recitation. "Children's Day, We Love Thee."
Ethel Cole
Song. "We Are Growing, We Are Growing."
Primary Department
Recitation. "What Would the Flowers Do."
May Ritchie, Ethel Sinclair
Song.
Quartet of Young Ladies
Cradle Roll Promotion Exercise.
(a) Word of Welcome.
Mr. Hager
(b) Recitation. "The Dearest Gems of All."
Minnie Cole
(c) Presentation of Certificates.
Superintendent.
(d) Singing. "I Think When I Read That
Sweet Story of Old."
Primary Department
Recitation. "Welcome, Little Daisies."
Lillian Ritchie, Evelyn Sinclair, Marion
Magrone, Greta Roberts, Hazel Freak,
Recitation. "In the Dear Lord's Garden."
Thomas Cole, Kenneth Howe
Song. "Our Father's Care."
Girls from Primary Department
Recitation. "Plant Roses Where Briers You
See."
Ruth Boomhower
Offertory.
Roy Abare, George Longden, Kenneth
Lewis, Julius Spillane.
Congregational Singing.
Recitation. "I'm Only a Little Pansy."
Winnie Sinclair
Address. Rev. Osmond J. Billings
Recitation. "Roses."
Ruth Henrichon, Mildred Mason, Elsie
Jamison.
Congregational Singing.
Distribution of Flowers.
Benediction.
Flag Bearers.
—Ellsworth Royce, Richmond Swain.

Three Rivers Wins Again

The Three Rivers baseball team won a one-sided game from the Huntington team last Saturday by a score of 9 to 3. The Three Rivers aggregation played a star game, every man on the team scoring one or more hits; McDonald led with three hits. Eight hits were scored by the Huntington team against Lenehan, Hunt their third sacker, obtaining three. The home team played a matchless game, and every player at some time came in for a share of the applause from the vast crowd gathered, for some spectacular play. Things started moving in the first inning, when Rogers hit safely and was driven in by a well-placed hit. In the Huntington half of the inning two runs were scored. The second and third innings were scoreless. In the fourth Three Rivers got two runs, making the score 3 to 2. Huntington was held scoreless. In the next inning, Cole, M. Pajette and T. Paquette covered the sacks with well-placed hits. The most spectacular hit of the game was made, when Smith knocked a long drive into left field, clearing the sacks, but was called out for not touching second base. Smith swore vengeance; next time up drove a neat one into center field for two sacks. After the fifth things were gloomy for the Huntington team. Huntington scored one run in the sixth and the local team scored one in the seventh and two in the eighth, winding up the game with a final score of 9 to 3. T. Paquette scored the largest drive in the game. Another sensational play was a running catch by Smith of Miller's long drive into left field. This was by far the finest game of baseball that the team has played this season and was witnessed by a greater crowd than at any former game. The attendance is increasing with each game. Next Saturday the Three Rivers take on the Thompsonville team, which is the strongest aggregation the locals have been up against this season.

Mrs. Alexander Campbell

Mrs. Alexander Campbell died at the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer Wednesday of last week. Mrs. Campbell was born in Ireland, but came to this country several years

JUST GOT OVER A COLD?

Look out for kidney troubles and backache. Colds overtax the kidneys and often leave them weak. For weak kidneys—well, read what a Palmer man says:

C. F. Williams, farmer, says: "A cold which settled in my kidneys brought on an attack of backache last spring. When lifting or stooping over, sharp pains caught me in the small of my back and it was hard to straighten up at times. The action of my kidneys was irregular and the secretions: highly colored. I was troubled by a dull ache in the back of my head when working hard. As I had taken Doan's Kidney Pills before, with good results, I again took them, procuring my supply from the Palmer Drug Co. Doan's cured me quickly."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

ago with her parents, and since then has spent most of her life in this village, where she has made many friends who greatly regret her sudden death. Besides her husband Mrs. Campbell is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Adams, three sisters and two brothers, and an infant daughter. The funeral was held Saturday afternoon with services at the Union Evangelical church, at which Rev. O. J. Billings officiated; burial was in the Four Corners cemetery. The Lily True Blue Society, of which she was a member, marched in a body.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Foley of Worcester visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Nellie Fogarty of Amherst is the guest of her mother, Mrs. D. V. Fogarty of Bourne street.

A community dance was held Tuesday evening in Pickering Hall, with the usual large gathering.

Miss Nellie Conroy of Springfield was the week-end guest of the Misses Lane on the Palmer road.

The R. T. H. U. class will meet next Monday evening at the home of Misses Muriel and Phyllis Greene.

Clement Lacoste of Main street has taken a position in the office of the American Optical Company in Southbridge.

Mrs. Harriet Bradley and daughter of Monson are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Freak on Springfield street.

Mrs. Frank Birse and children returned to their home in Ludlow Sunday, after spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. George Birse of Springfield street.

The C. E. Society held its business meeting and social on Tuesday evening, in charge of the Missionary Committee, Misses Rena Nutting, Emma Clement, Rachel Cole, Katherine Campbell and Mildred Spillane.

BONDSDVILLE.

Mrs. Martha Martin of Holyoke is spending a week with Mrs. Sarah Sharratt.

Mrs. Margaret Donovan is visiting her daughter, Mrs. James Smith of Ware.

Mrs. Clinton Cary and daughter Jane were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Childs.

Rowland McFarlane of Chicopee was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morse.

Miss Emily Fauteux has returned from a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. William Houle of Springfield.

William Carmody, who is at Camp Devens, had a short furlough last week, which he spent at his home in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sharratt and daughter are spending a week with relatives in Danielson, Conn., and friends in Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. William N. Potter of Chicopee spent the week-end and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Billings.

Bans of marriage have been published in St. Bartholomew's church between John Riley of Thorndike and Miss Mary Ferris of Bondsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan entertained Sunday their daughter, Miss Yolande Marsan of Springfield, and Miss Bernice Faunce of West Warren.

Joseph Castledine, who resigned his position in the bleachery last week, has taken the position of overseer of the starching in the cotton mills of Somersworth, N. H.

Dr. and Mrs. Patrick Moriarty and two children are guests at the home of his sisters, Misses Nora and Nellie Moriarty on High street. Dr. Moriarty is still in the service and is having a furlough.

Raymond Fitzgerald, son of Mrs. Nellie Fitzgerald, a member of the commercial department at the High School and who will be graduated next week, has taken a position with the Ford Automobile Garage, Liberty street, Springfield.

Private William Carmody, who has been overseas for several months, arrived in Boston Saturday. His mother, Mrs. Bridget Carmody, and sister, Miss Agnes Carmody, went to Boston to meet him.

Miss Gertrude Costello, who was recently operated upon at the Mercy Hospital in Springfield, is improving and is expected to be able to return home soon. Her many friends in the village and elsewhere will be glad to hear the good news.

Miss Gladys M. Morse left Wednesday to join a house party of eight of her classmates, all of whom were graduated from Mount Holyoke College last week, who will spend two weeks as guests of Miss Rachel Smith, who was Miss Morse's roommate, at her summer home on Peak's Island, Maine.

Word has been received from Corp. Charles Billings, who has been overseas for the past year, that he was on the eve of sailing for home, and his parents and friends expect he will arrive at a camp in Virginia at an early date. He will probably be sent from there to Camp Devens, from which he will be discharged. Billings comes on a convoy and has charge of supplies which are being sent across.

THORNDIKE. Ceijka—St. John

Nelson St. John of this place was united in marriage on Tuesday at Ware to Miss Anna Frances Ceijka of that place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Oswald Lorientan of St. Mary's church, Amos St. John of this place, brother of the groom, was best man, and Miss Mary Ceijka, sister of the bride, was maid of honor; Stella Ceijka, a cousin of the bride, and Katherine Wojcik were bridesmaids. George E. St. John of this place, Patrick Jerz of Ware and John Borek of Ludlow were the ushers. The bride wore white georgette crepe with veil, and carried white roses. The maid of honor wore pink georgette crepe with hat to match, and carried pink roses. The bridesmaids wore pink georgette crepe with hats to match, and carried bouquets of pink roses. A reception followed at the home of the bride's parents. The newly-wedded couple went to Albany, N. Y., on their wedding tour. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson St. John of this place.

Escaped Serious Accident

Joseph Bondsville Jr. of School street, a section hand employed on the Ware River branch of the Boston and Albany Railroad, was accidentally crowded off a hand car while in motion last Friday, and struck his head on the rail. He was stunned for a period, but soon regained consciousness and went to his home, a short distance from the happening, where he had a deep cut in his head attended to.

Clifford Foster, recently returned from overseas, has been entertaining a friend here during the past week.

Peter F. Cahill, George Reilly, Patrick Nagle and Raymond Cahill, all of Springfield, passed the Sabbath here with relatives.

The marriage of George Reilly of Springfield, formerly of this place, and Miss May Ferris of Bondsville will take place next week.

Daniel F. Brosnan, who has been overseas for about 15 months in France, has been discharged from Camp Devens and is at his father's home.

Supt. of Streets Brainerd will soon begin work on the strip of highway on Commercial street for which \$2000 was raised and appropriated at the annual town meeting.

Mrs. Charles F. Mooers is at the House of Providence Hospital in Holyoke, where she is being treated under the care of Dr. E. F. Sullivan, formerly of this place.

James Clark and Harry Dufour of the Engineer Corps, who arrived in this country last week from overseas, were week-end guests at the home of their parents. They are at Camp Devens.

Eugene Whitten of Connecticut passed Sunday with his family here.

Mrs. T. J. Clifford is passing a vacation in Springfield with her sisters, Mrs. F. E. Walker and Miss Eliza Malloy.

Sergeant John A. Brosnan of this place, who has returned from France, where he has been for several months, is now at Camp Devens and expects his discharge from service soon.

Walter K. Fountain of Co. K, 104th Infantry, one of the first Palmer boys to go overseas, has arrived at Camp Merritt and expects to be mustered out soon. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Fountain of Palmer Center.

Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Cummings attended to-day the commencement exercises of Amherst College, where their son, Lieut. William B. Cummings, now in France, received the degree of A. B.

The semi-annual business meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church was held Sunday evening, and the report of the nominating committee heard. The new officers will assume their duties July 1st.

Miss Mary L. Cummings finished her school work in Clinton, Conn., last Thursday, and spent the week-end with college classmates at the home of Miss Laura Walker in Greenwich Village.

The parishoners of St. Mary's church are to hold a lawn party the coming month on the church grounds. Solicitors are already at work and are meeting with good success. The funds are to be used to install new windows in the church.

"Interurban Center" Court Square Store

Springfield, Mass.

Springfield's Interurban Center Department Store
Greet each and every woman personally, with
a Timely Bargain Event of the Utmost Importance for its FOURTH

BLUE TAG SALE

Silk Dresses, Capes, Wash Skirts, Dresses

Crisp New Gingham Wash
Dresses; many styles and patterns to choose from, sizes for misses and women.

Blue Tag Sale, \$2.95

New Arrivals in Gingham
Wash Dresses. Cool dresses for street wear—come in assorted patterns; all sizes.

Blue Tag Sale, \$3.95

Silk Poplin Skirts in black, navy, taupe and copenhagen—well made with two pockets.

Blue Tag Sale, \$2.95

Wash Skirts of gabardine and pique; trimmed with pearl buttons and pockets.

Blue Tag Sale, \$1.98

Silk Poplin Capes with open collar, designed especially for summer wear.

Blue Tag Sale, \$9.95

Dresses of Georgette, Taffeta and Satin in the approved summer models. A full range of colors and sizes are in this wonderful collection.

Blue Tag Sale, \$12.95

Infants' Wear

Infants' Hand-Knit Sacques, some ribbon trimmed.

Blue Tag Sale, 79c

Infants' Long Slips in bishop and round yoke models.

Blue Tag Sale, 79c

Infants' Part Wool Vests in crossover styles, 6 mos. to 2 years.

Blue Tag Sale, 29c

Infants' Soft Sole Shoes in white and colors.

Blue Tag Sale, 45c

Knit Underwear

\$1.00. Women's Union Suits of fine combed cotton, neatly finished in lace; trimmed style; regular sizes. Splendid value.

Blue Tag Sale, 59c

69c Women's Jersey Pants, French band or equestrian top; lace trimmed style. Medium sizes.

Blue Tag Sale, 29c each

69c Winchester Mill Shaped Vests; round neck, sleeveless style; regular sizes.

Blue Tag Sale, 39c each

89c Women's Winchester Mill Union Suits; low neck, sleeveless, cuff knee, or envelope style; all sizes.

Blue Tag Sale, 59c each

45c Women's Jersey Pants, French band, cuff knee style.

Blue Tag Sale, 29c

39c Women's Jersey Vests, low neck, sleeveless style, extra large.

Blue Tag Sale, 29c

Hosiery

Women's Full-Fashioned Thread Silk Hose, elastic lisle top, reinforced foot.

Blue Tag Sale, \$1.65 pair

Women's Full-Fashioned Silk Lisle Hose, "Elite" Brand. This hose is exceptional at this price. In black only.

Blue Tag Sale, 79c pair

Women's Fibre Silk Hose, in white only. Unusual quality.

Blue Tag Sale, 69c pair

Women's Fibre Silk Hose with flare hem; in black, white, cordovan and gray.

Blue Tag Sale, 69c pair

Women's Silk Lisle Hose in black, white and leather. 50c values.

Blue Tag Sale, 39c pair

We Offer a Splendid Assortment of Sample Hosiery in Lisle, "Gordon" Brand. The best shades to select from.

Blue Tag Sale, 36c pair

Outside Silk Lisle Hose, "Bursen" Brand. In black only.

Blue Tag Sale, 50c pair

Misses' Fine Ribbed Black Cotton Hose. Excellent quality. 35c values.

Blue Tag Sale, 25c pair

Underprice Basement Specials

49c Fine Summer Figured Voiles, 38 inches wide. Over 50 patterns to choose from.

Blue Tag Sale, 33c yd.

Kiddie Cloth, 32 inches wide; the real cloth for children's wear.

Blue Tag Sale, 33c yd.

Striped Ripplette, 27 inches wide. Blue Tag Sale, 29c yd.

English Long Cloth, extra good grade.

Blue Tag Sale, 18c yd.

69c English Poplin, high luster finish, in all the summer shades, 36 inches.

Blue Tag Sale, 47c yd.

White Waisting in pretty stripes.

Blue Tag Sale, 22c yd.

Percales in pretty stripes and checks; 36 inches wide.

Blue Tag Sale, 16c yd.

19c Apron Gingham in all the wanted checks.

Blue Tag Sale, 12½c yd.

Recalled to Life

By CECILLE LANGDON

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Tragedy deep and direful had spread a settled gloom over the quiet little village. It had come with a force and suddenness of a thunder blast. At mid-afternoon a farmer with frenzied face and horror-haunted eyes had driven into the town at wild speed, his horses in a lather, his lips parched and trembling. He had circled to the curb where the marshal stood, and had brought the wagon to a halt and the horses to their knees with a shock.

"Something terrible!" he panted forth. "At the river young Darcy Noble! He was driving an automobile. It slid from the roadway across Flat Rock and plunged into the river, man and all. Oh, it was awful!"

There was an instant uproar and excitement. The town officer sprang to the seat of his motorcycle and made for the familiar spot described. Others hurried after him. Soon the slanting shore of Elk river was crowded with an awed, agitated throng.

"It was Willis Daly's new automobile," spoke one of the crowd. "I noticed Darcy came down the street with it not fifteen minutes ago. He wasn't much used to it, I reckon, and made a wrong turn."

The bystander spoke a name very dear to the townspeople. Darcy Noble was a general favorite—youthful, bright-natured, just beginning a promising business life. Many thought of his widowed mother. Some, too, thought of Arline Drury, for it was very generally supposed that he was as good as engaged to her.

By dusk strong, helpful hands, with the aid of two stout teams, a diver and strong chains had dragged the automobile out of the water, a wreck. Attached to it was a fragment of cloth torn from the coat of its unfortunate driver, apparently as he and the machine went down to destruction. The body of the young man was not discovered, however. It was theorized that, stunned, he had floated downstream, over the dam. Search was made for two days after that, but no trace was found of the victim of the tragedy.

The widowed mother of young Noble was crushed by the unexpected bereavement. The friends of Darcy, including Arline Drury, showed the deepest grief. Dale, closest friend of Darcy, seemed most deeply shocked and stricken.

"It was my fault," he almost wept. "Oh, that I had never allowed him to take the machine! I warned him to be careful, knowing that he was a

mere novice at the wheel. I shall never forgive myself!"

In vain, his friends remonstrated that he was guiltless and taking too greatly to heart an accident over which he had no control. Willis Daly became a changed man. He went about hollow-eyed and depressed. His first action was to visit the mourning mother and arrange a lifelong pension for her. She, too, tried to persuade him that not in the remotest way could she consider any responsibility on his part in the untimely death of her son.

From the first he had evaded Arline Drury. Then, one evening, as he sat in his office, drearily attempting to interest himself in a book, there was a tap at the door, and Arline and her cousin, Irma Merrill, entered.

Their mission was sober, but solacing. Frank, outspoken, full of keen human sympathy, Arline appealed to Dale to come out of his mental gloom. Her sincerity won his confidence. She invited him to her home. Within a month she had well-nigh won him from his morbid mood. Then Willis Dale made a discovery that aroused a new and distressing complication—devotedly, heart and soul, he loved Arline Drury!

Abruptly he realized the abyss into which he had fallen. He was shocked, crushed, at a conception of the unnatural position in which he found himself. It was like sacrilege to even dream of supplanting the dead man in the affections of the supposed chosen one of his love. Arline must never suspect the truth! Dale made all arrangements to leave the village, at once and forever.

"A broken life, but better to remove its possible shadow from her bright spirit!" he uttered, as he started for the railroad station to begin a long, aimless journey. And then he drew back, aghast. Pale, wretchedly thin, the mere ghost of his former self, Darcy Noble confronted him.

He was so weak that he could scarcely stand, but at once and briefly Darcy recited a terrible experience in the river, months of wandering, his mind a dull blur. But now—

"Help me to the Merrill place!" he pleaded to the mystified Dale. Irma first—my affianced wife!"

"Irma?" spoke Dale in a great marveling gasp, and then the light shown in upon his mind, and his soul was radiant as he tenderly uttered the beloved name—"Arline"—and Willis Dale knew that all was well.

Can't Evade All Responsibility. If we are not responsible for the thoughts that pass our doors, we are at least responsible for those we admit and entertain.—Charles B. Newcomb.

Quite One.

"Bipkins declares that whatever is going to happen will happen, and it is no use to fight fate." "Indeed? Why, he is quite a philatelist, isn't he?"

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

Danger to Motorists

The most careful driver may suffer a heavy money loss through the carelessness of others. The best, in fact, the only way to be safe is through

HARTFORD

Automobile Insurance

We can sell you complete protection from all risks of owning or operating a motor car, defend suits for damages for hitting someone of something, pay damages from fire, theft, collision, and injury to the property of others. Ask us for rates, giving year, model number, and make of the car you drive.

Roy E. Cummings

INSURANCE

Palmer, Mass.

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

Monson News.

Mothers' Club Organized

As an outcome of the mothers' meetings held during the spring, a Mothers' Club has been organized. It is an auxiliary to the Town Improvement Society, and aims to promote sociability and help to solve problems pertaining to the home. Meetings are scheduled for the first and third Thursdays in the month, except July. In the month of July, although no regular meetings will be held, the club will have a picnic at the home of Mrs. Ralph DeF. Tucker. The officers chosen for the club are: President, Mrs. Frank E. Beckwith; vice president, Mrs. Thomas Connolly; secretary, Mrs. Ernest Carpenter; treasurer, Mrs. Arthur Vaile; chairman of the program committee, Mrs. E. K. Allen; ways and means, Mrs. Ralph Tucker; hospitality, Mrs. Arthur Bennett; membership, Miss Lilla M. Hescock; childrens' entertainment, Mrs. William Meacham.

Mrs. Edgar B. Shaw of the Pease district is spending two weeks at Neponset.

Misses Gertrude Makepeace, Theda Pease and Evelyn Moulton have gone to Lenox for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Warren and children of West Roxbury are visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Cushman.

Mrs. Rufus Fay has been spending ten days with her sister, Mrs. E. D. Cushman, at the latter's cottage at Onset.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Bugbee of Watertown, N. Y., have been spending a week with Mrs. E. R. Cooke and B. P. Anderson.

R. H. Cushman has been attending the commencement exercises at Amherst College. His class, 1889, held a reunion Saturday.

The men employed by Heimann & Lichten, incorporated, have been granted a 50-hour week. The new schedule went into effect Monday.

All members of A. G. Gage, Sons of Veterans, are asked to meet this evening to receive instructions as to their part in the 4th of July parade.

Rental stores in town now close at 6 o'clock every evening except Friday and Saturday. The change is due to the mills and factories letting out at 5 o'clock.

Mrs. M. Adelle Hibbard, who has been spending the winter in Boston, and Miss Ruth Hibbard of Hollins College, Hollins, Va., are occupying their home on High street for the summer.

Recently returned soldiers are Frank Foley and Frank L. ("O'Brien") O'Brien. The latter says he spent 13 months in France and got his discharge on Friday, the 13th, which he does not consider unlucky after all.

Miss Marion Tucker has finished her school year at the University of Ohio at Columbus, where she is a teacher, and returned home. She is spending the week at Northampton, attending Smith commencement.

Posters are out for the 4th of July celebration and advertise a rousing time for that day. Details are being rapidly worked out by various committees. The Red Cross will open a canteen in the Monson House block for the service of soldiers and sailors.

Miss Kathryn Shaw and her roommate at Vassar College, Miss Katharine Bixby of Long Beach, Cal., left Saturday for the latter's home. They were accompanied as far as Cleveland by Lieut. H. E. Shaw of Plympton Press. On the same train going West were Everett Flood and Miss Dorothy Perren, both bound for Chicago.

Arthur McCarthy, son of Mr. and Mrs. John McCarthy of Harrison avenue, graduates from the Massachusetts Agricultural College next Tuesday. He has been elected Freshman athletic coach at the college, and will begin his duties in that capacity next September. McCarthy has played Varsity basketball and baseball during his four years in college, and has a good class room record as well.

Miss Martha Collis entertained the King's Daughters at her home on the Hampden road Friday afternoon. A basket lunch was served, to which members of the home for aged people were invited. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Charles A. Bradley; vice president, Mrs. Perlin W. Soule; secretary, Mrs. Elbridge N. Giffin; treasurer, Mrs. Frank L. Bliss; chairman of the hospitality committee, Mrs. Frederic Wheeler.

David E. Rees of King's County, N. B., a former resident, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Sheriffs. He has recently sold his farm. His brother, Evan Rees, who has been making his home with his brother at Milton since leaving Monson, has suffered a stroke of paralysis and is confined to his bed. Harry L. Rees, a Monson boy who has been at Little Rock, Ark., for the past year, has returned to his home in Rosalindale.

'Nother B'ar on East Hill

Homer Squier, who has a local reputation for veracity, has seen bear tracks in the highway on East Hill. The tracks were easily traced from Myron Pease's place down the hill to Rufus Stebbins' farm. Rufus Stebbins, H. M. Sutcliffe and A. M. Walker all concur with Mr. Squier in believing a small bear has been in their midst. Fred Beckwith shot a large black bear on East Hill in 1908, not far from where the present tracks were seen.

Hurt in Auto Accident

Jacob Smokler, whose home is in the Pease district, has a broken wrist and bruises about the head as the result of an automobile accident which occurred in Harvard Sunday night. Smokler was formerly a cattle trader in Monson, but left that business to run a jitney in Springfield and later at Camp Devens. Sunday he was returning to Boston by an unfamiliar route and lost control of his car on a curve in Harvard. The car was wedged between two trees and several of the party of soldiers Smokler was carrying were seriously injured.

Teachers Ask For More Pay

Monson School teachers presented a petition to the local school board last evening asking for an increase in salary of \$200 per annum.

Ralph Beebe is home from Amherst College for the vacation.

Robert H. Fuller of the 301st Engineers landed at Camp Devens Tuesday.

W. A. Cushman has returned to Camp Upton after a ten-days' furlough.

Llewellyn Hancock sailed Monday for his home at St. Anthony, Newfoundland.

Miss Esther Flynt of Ely Court, Greenwich, Conn., is home for the summer vacation.

A. M. Walker and E. F. Faulkner attended the golf tournament in Springfield yesterday.

Raymond Deane of Cheshire, Monson Academy 1918, spent the weekend with friends in town.

Mrs. Mabel McKennett and Miss Florence McKennett of East Hartford are spending a few weeks at her home on South Main street.

Miss Marion Keep has a position for the summer with the Newton schools. Beginning in September she will teach domestic science in the same city.

Mammoth Circus Coming

The world's biggest institution, Ringling Brothers and Barnum & Bailey Shows combined, is to exhibit afternoon and night at Springfield Monday, June 23. The consolidation of the "World's Greatest Shows" and the "Greatest Show on Earth" in one circus of colossal size, constitutes the amusement surprise of the country. Nothing to approach this gigantic new circus has ever before toured America. It has been formed by merging the pick and the cream of all that was biggest and best in the two famous shows. It would be folly to attempt to enumerate its many wonders. Some idea of the enormous scale upon which features are presented may be had when it is stated that a quarter of a million pounds of elephants take part in a single act. In other words—six times as many of the big-eared giants than have ever before been seen in one main-tent exhibition. All else to be seen is in proportion. The arenic stars embrace all the world's foremost circus performers. There are three hours of novelties and big sensational acts. The menagerie is far and away the most colossal ever traveled. For instance—a herd of eight giraffes are exhibited in place of the two or three shown in the past. The great tournament which opens the main-tent program is the most magnificent thing in pageantry yet produced in America. Hundreds upon hundreds of gorgeously costumed characters and beautiful horses take part in it. The morning street parade is the longest and most brilliant ever given anywhere. It is a stupendous super-circus that baffles description.

On Valuing Men.

We commend a horse for his strength, and sureness of foot, and not for his rich caparisons; a greyhound for his wondrous speed, not for his fine collar; a hawk for her wing, not for her jesses and bells. Why, in like manner, do we not value a man for what is properly his own?—Montaigne.

Get a Man-Size Job.

It is so easy to find fault that self-respecting persons ought to be ashamed to waste their energies in that way.—Boston Transcript.

A Solitaire for Susan

By IZOLA FORRESTER

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

If Susan had not lived in semi-retirement for all the years of her girl blooming it would not have been so tragic. But it did seem as if all Kittery Bend rejoiced with her when Dudley Ames finally made up his mind and left a diamond ring in her hand after seven years of indecision.

If you leave the train at Fairfield Junction and take the trolley eight miles along the shore you come to Kittery Bend. It lies on a small peninsula jutting out into Long Island sound, one rambling main street, with the residence section crowning Piney Point. Here on the Point Susan had lived with her two brothers ever since her father, old Captain Rogers, had been laid away in the seamen's burial ground behind the old Point church.

It had not seemed then as if anybody would ever ride along and play prince of romance to Susan's dreams. She was too proud and exclusive ever to attend the village social affairs, and no local suitor has the temerity to climb the hill and show serious attentions before either Susan or her two elder brothers. So the early years of her teens had passed and she was twenty-six when Dudley sold off his old rocky home for a quarry and suddenly found courage.

Susan stood on the veranda that first day with the new thrill of wonderment yet upon her and the diamond on her left hand. She had always felt it would be Dudley who would ask her to marry him, and yet, now that it had



It Was the Hope of Seeing the Lights.

come true, she felt a curious sense of disappointment. He had been so deliberate and sure.

"I guess you've known right along now how I felt toward you, Susan," he had said. "I've brought the ring with me and I don't think the boys can make any fuss about it now. I've got as much as any of you."

No, she thought, there would be no fuss. There would be a quiet wedding, and she would simply drive over to the old Ames homestead and take Dudley's mother's place there for the rest of her life. And as she thought of it, somehow there came a swift reaction, a vague, haunting longing for all the dreams of her lonesome girl days, when she had dreaded Dudley's steady calls, and had hoped somebody might come to the Bend and carry her away from the everlasting sameness of things.

"You're in mighty good luck, Sue, to get a man like Dud," Dave told her at dinner that night. "You're not as young as you might be, and there isn't a girl on the Point who wouldn't be proud to wear that ring on your hand."

Susan turned the ring about thoughtfully, looking at her other brother. It had always seemed as if Clayton understood her better than Dave, yet he, too, smiled over at her and stuttered gently:

It was raining after supper that night, raining with a light breeze blowing in off the water, and all the garden lifting its burden of sweetness to the moisture. She slipped a long cloak about her and went out softly, down the back steps into the little path that took the edge of the hill, above the shore. The tall spider lilies caught at her thin dress as she passed, and she stepped on wild roses growing low along the path, and the pink bouncing betules.

And, oddly enough, she knew that she was deceiving herself. It was not the beauty of the night calling her; it was the hope of seeing the lights on Nell McClelland's schooner, down in the little crooked channel that formed the harbor of Kittery Bend. Nell was a newcomer. He had even trespassed on that hill path up to the Rogers' place, not knowing that only the family ever took the short cut. And there he had first found Susan, watching alone from the little old pilot house that served as a summer house, and had come from her father's first ship, the Three Widows.

Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"
Springfield, Mass.

Continuing the JUNE SALE OF LINENS

Featuring the Famous "Derryvale" Linens

No. 103—70x 70 "Derryvale" Cloths,	\$5.75
70x 88 "Derryvale" Cloths,	\$7.98
70x106 "Derryvale" Cloths,	\$9.50
22x 22 Napkins to Match,	\$9.50
No. 112—70x 70 "Derryvale" Cloths,	\$9.75
70x 80 "Derryvale" Cloths,	\$12.50
70x106 "Derryvale" Cloths,	\$15.00
22x 22 Napkins to Match,	\$12.50

Free to Purchasers

With every matched set of "Derryvale Linens"—cloth and napkins—purchased at this sale, we will include, free of charge, a beautifully bound volume of

"How to Set the Table For Every Occasion,"
By Sara Swain Adams

To Out-of-Town Customers

We will gladly mail on request a beautifully illustrated catalog showing actual photographs of every pattern in "Derryvale" Linens with price list attached.



"Derryvale Linens" are absolutely guaranteed to wear and launder like only Genuine Irish Linens do—they never lose the rich luster that is a characteristic feature.

"Derryvale Linens" are shown in twenty new circular designs.

"Derryvale Linens" are marked at these exceptional prices for this event only, offering an excellent opportunity to supply your needs at great savings.

Uncovered Fine Sapphires.

In 1882 there occurred in the Sinda pass of the Himalayas a great landslide, which uncovered a wonderful sapphire-bearing deposit. From the latter have since been obtained many of the finest existing sapphires. Aside from this deposit the most important source of fine gem stones of the kind is a district in Ceylon.

Beauty of the Dawn.

It is at dawn that the world awakes rested and refreshed from a night's sleep as a man awakes rested and refreshed from good slumber. The breath of the world is sweetest at dawn, its face is fairest then, its voice more musical and harmonious. The dust and the grime of the day have been brushed from it.

Cloth of the Ancients.

The cloth woven by the ancient Egyptians was so durable that, though it has been used for thousands of years as wrappings of the mummies, the Arabs of today can wear it. It is all of linen, the ancient Egyptians considering wool unclean.

Music and Appetite.

Many great musical composers had exceptionally large appetites. When Handel dined alone at a restaurant he ordered a meal for three. Haydn, yet more voracious, delighted in dining alone, and was known to consume a meal that would have satisfied five ordinary appetites.

Disliked Church Bells.

It is not everyone who regards the bells of London with affection. Keats expressed his dislike of the Sabbath bells in a sonnet, and there is a story of a man who was with difficulty dissuaded from becoming a Mohammedan in order to escape into a religion which was opposed to the ringing of church bells.

Turnip Watch?

According to a western paper, "Sim Hanson was robbed of his watch and other vegetables."—Boston Transcript.



Johnson's Bookstore
391 Main Street, Springfield

Do Your Office Methods Trouble You?

We mean the recording of transactions, filing of material, and so on. We carry the best forms and devices made. Let us help you reach the end you seek. Write us.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders



IN USE FOR MORE THAN 40 YEARS
A Tried and Proven Remedy for
ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER
Two Sizes, 25c and \$1.00.
If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to
Northrop & Lyman Co. Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.
Free sample on request.

**DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S
ASTHMA REMEDY**

Brighten the Morning Meal

with a hot drink that gives refreshing invigoration.

The Original POSTUM CEREAL

is so pleasing and satisfying that it has completely taken the place of tea and coffee in many homes everywhere.

Try this healthful Drink and note results.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

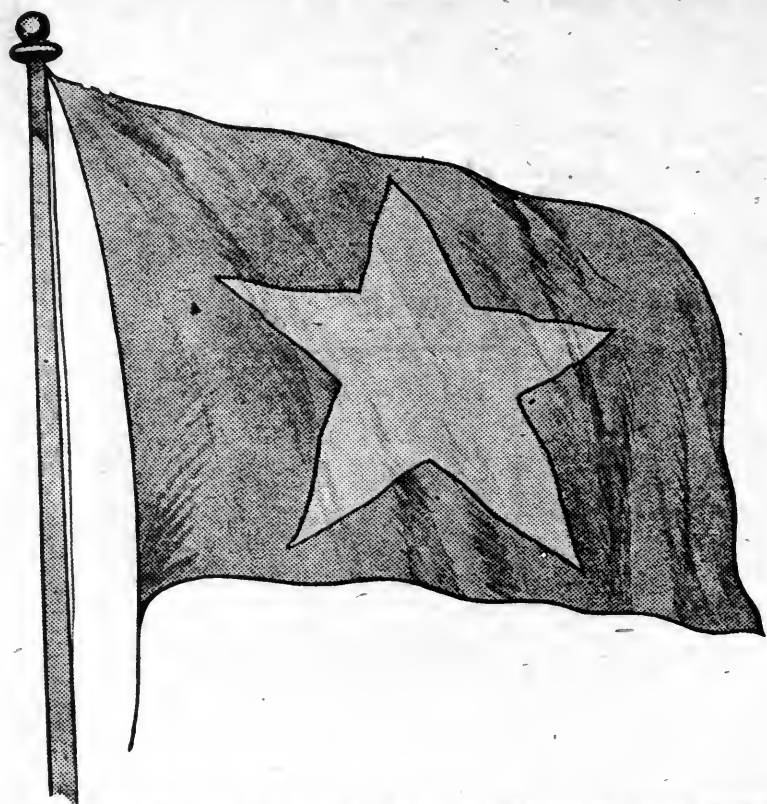
At Grocers Everywhere!

Tom—Poor chap; he's disappointed in love.

Jess—Why, I thought he was married.

Tom—So is he.

Proposed Flag of League of Nations



Intended as the insignia to be flown over all places permanently occupied by officials of the League of Nations.

Boston has produced a flag for the League of Nations. It consists of a single white star centered on a blue field of regulation size, and is intended as the insignia to be flown over all places permanently or temporarily occupied by officials of the League of Nations and also to identify officials of the League, where necessary, by being worn as a brassard.



MRS. ROBERT H. GARDINER, JR., her war-widowhood to create the flag which should typify the purpose for which he and other Americans were fighting.

Last December she went to the offices of the World Peace Foundation, 40 Mt. Vernon street, Boston, with a flag design which she had made. After talking the matter over with the secretaries of that organization, she changed her design to meet the suggestions of Edward Cummings, the general secretary of the Foundation, and the flag with a single star is the result. The Foundation has since made this flag familiar to many thousands of people by means of a button carrying the design and also by its reproduction in color on a card.

It would not be surprising if the organization committee of the League of Nations, which is soon to sit at London and determine the regulations and the program for the first meetings of its council and assembly at Washington next October, should adopt this design as the flag for the organization. The need for such a flag is undoubtedly because the buildings and officials of the League are to enjoy diplomatic immunities and evidence of this right must be given by a flag. In fact, much less important international organizations have found it necessary to adopt a distinctive flag. The European Commission of the Danube and the subsidiary commission, which controls navigation on the river Pruth, both have distinctive flags for all buildings and vessels, and the design is worn as a brassard by officials of the organization. The existence of the Red Cross emblem and its protection from commercial misuse by virtue of the treaties establishing the society is too well known to require elaboration. All the countries bordering on the North Sea in 1882 arranged by treaty that nothing should be sold to the North Sea fishermen at sea except from licensed boats. These vessels are entitled to fly a distinctive flag. All these organizations have been continued and their flags confirmed by the treaty of peace negotiated with Germany.

World Peace Foundation has discovered that there is an immense popular interest and educational value in a flag. The single star of the design adopted suggests the Christmas star of Bethlehem and all that it implies, but it is not distinctively a Christian emblem, so that it avoids the objection which, for instance, has been raised against the Red Cross by Mohammedan States, who insist upon substituting for it the red Crescent. The star is also considered as the symbol of that international co-operation which is declared to be the fundamental purpose of the League of Nations itself. In

a political way it visualizes the prophecy of Tennyson which he wrote in 1842 and published in the familiar lines of Locksley Hall:

For I dip into the future,
Far as human eye could see,
Saw the Vision of the world,
And all the wonder that would be;

Saw the heavens fill with commerce,
Argosies of magic sails,
Pilots of the purple twilight,
Dropping down with costly bales;

Heard the heavens fill with shouting,
And there rained a ghastly dew
From the nations' airy navies
Grappling in the central blue;

Far along the world-wide whisper
Of the south-wind rushing warm,
With the standards of the peoples
Plunging through the thunder-storm;

Till the war-drum throbbed no longer,
And the battle-flags were furled
In the Parliament of Man,
The Federation of the World.

There the common-sense of most
Shall hold a fretful realm in awe,
And the kindly earth shall slumber,
Lapt in universal law.

No Better League Presented
I believe in a League of Nations and in the League of Nations adopted at Paris, for these reasons:

1st. Because it is the only plan presented which attempts to save the world from future conflagrations, and from even more horrible wars than we have just finished. The opponents of the League have largely confined themselves to criticism or to impossible amendments. The amendments which it was possible to adopt, considering the conflicting national interests, have been accepted. No one has presented a better League.

2nd. I believe in the League because, while it is undoubtedly the best we can at present secure, future amendments are specifically provided for. Our own National Constitution was the best we could obtain when it was framed, but it has been amended and improved eighteen times.

3rd. I believe in the League because of the enemies it has made. It is opposed both by extreme conservatives and extreme radicals. Reactionaries and absolute idealists both decry it, and with equal virulence, though for exactly opposite reasons. I do not wish to stand with the former, and the world will not yet accept the dictums of the latter. So I believe a League that pleases neither of these extreme parties gives us just about the best we can at present obtain; yet we may hope and pray that the perfect League, like the perfect Constitution, may in the future be evolved, and in the meantime the nations be saved in large measure from the curse of militarism and the horrors of war.

FRANCIS E. CLARK.

Start in the Right Direction
Wellesley Hills, Mass., June 7, 1919.
Mr. Courtenay Crocker,
Boston, Mass.

Dear Mr. Crocker:
I think the idea expressed in your letter of June 6th is very commendable and you can quote me as follows:

"The question is not whether the proposed League of Nations is satisfactory. The question is whether it is preferable to international anarchy. All legislation and all progress is the result of compromise and the proposed League is a compromise. Because it is not ideal is no reason that it should not be adopted. It is a start in the right direction."

"One thing more,—we must choose between adopting the League of Nations or else international bankruptcy. The only possible way that the bonds of England, France and other European countries can be made good is through the reduction of armaments. To save the world from international bankruptcy the League of Nations must be entered into by this country."

Permit me to say that the above is not an off-hand statement on my part but is the result of most careful statistical analysis. You are free to use it in any way you see fit.

Yours very truly,
ROGER W. BABSON

FIND LITTLE JOY IN MANTUA

American Soldiers in Italian City Cannot Be Accused of Indulging in Wild Revels.

Mantua, the metropolis of the province, is the center of the territory which encircles it in every direction. Hither flock the country folk from as far as five or six kilometers away, to gaze at the vino and stand around in the middle of the street, impeding the progress of the trolley car.

Equally fascinating to the American soldier is this city, with its car track, its air of cordial welcome, and its insalubrious climate, all of which combine to make him think more of the old home town than he did before he came here, says a writer in Italy Ambulance Service News. It is not difficult to find things to do, for one may always spend quite a while figuring out when he last saw the sun, or when he will see it again. And then one may also look at the lake.

But it is at night that Mantua discloses its true nature. With an electric light gleaming on every fourth block, and the comradely mist always with you, you can start out for a wild evening. There are plenty of places to go—all cafes. Variety is supplied by ordering beer in one place and wine in the next, until in a final burst of hilarity you end up with caffe-latte (the nadir of recklessness). By that time it is 10:30, the shutters are up, the waiter jingles a pocketful of centesimi and looks bored, the last patron has departed and the girl behind the bar seems to wonder what secret sorrow keeps you from home. So you depart—via the back door, harking to your footprints echoing upon the still night air. The carabinieri look at you suspiciously, a cat runs across the black street, and you are all alone in the wicked city. You yawn and go back to bed, filled with excitement and beer. One night nearer home.

Mantua has many attractive features, but the best one is the ten o'clock train to Milan.

WAS DICKENS' OFFICE BOY

And All He Remembers of Great Author Is the Peculiar Style of His Clothes.

The perseverance with which the unimportant lingers in memory is illustrated by the sum total of what the veteran porter who lately retired from his post at Temple Gate, London, can now recall about Charles Dickens. Back in the sixties this man, it is said, was office boy for the author, then editing "All the Year Round." All he remembers is that Dickens wore a "black velvet coat with big smoked-pearl buttons, and a queer waistcoat, and trousers of shepherd's plaid, the biggest check you ever saw, and a great big deerstalker hat, as they called them, and his hair all hanging down, wavy like." Also that once upon a time somebody asked him, "Is that a showman?" And he answered, "That's the great Charles Dickens." A vivid picture, and this is probably why, plaid trousers and all, it still sticks in the former office boy's memory; but one wishes he could now recall some of the other things he must have observed in his remarkable chief.

"Passing" for Insurance.

A Philadelphia physician, Doctor Gaillard, who has examined great numbers of men for life insurance companies, informs me that "the popular styles in physique have changed," Girard writes in the Philadelphia Press.

When I asked him to elucidate, he replied:

"Not so long ago life insurance companies made a great ado and scanned with care all applicants who were underweight. Now underweight is passed over as of little consequence, while overweight is reckoned as the stumbling block."

In other words, the thin man was once regarded as a poor risk, whereas now he is preferred to the stout man.

When I asked the doctor to tell me the reason for this switch around in the popularity of the two types of the male form divine, he said tuberculosis, once the dread of the thin man, has been far outclassed in fatality by other organic diseases, especially of the heart, which are apt to affect the more rotund.

Truly, every dog has his day.

What Did He Mean?

The minister had eaten a very good dinner and was getting ready to leave for a long time. He happened to glance at the eighteen-year-old daughter.

"Well, well," he laughed. "I suppose that pretty soon I'll be coming back to marry this young woman to one of the interesting young men of the congregation."

The irrepressible eight-year-old son spoke up:

"Oh, no, you won't," he offered. "Mary is going to be an old bachelor."

The family's laugh told him that he had used the wrong word. So straightway he started to make it right.

"I mean an old witch," he asserted more positively than before.

About Eggs.

Ontario, Canada, now has an egg "circle." This egg circle has been organized for the purpose of eliminating the wholesaler and middleman. Its idea is specifically to prevent any person or persons coming between the farmer's supply of eggs and the consumer. More and more as the cold storage warehouse has come between the consumer and his egg, has the consumer suffered from the separation. "Most every one" will wish the egg circle well.

IN THE WRONG PLACE



"Will you tell your sister I'm waiting?"
"I did, and she said to tell you the line formed in de front hall."

Spare the Garter Snake.

It is said that in Klamath Falls, Ore., it is an offense to kill a garter snake, and that an easterner who killed one of these snakes was fined \$5 by a Klamath Falls magistrate. The garter snake is harmless and may be useful, but persons unaccustomed to having snakes around become nervous when they run across so harmless a reptile as the garter snake, and the first thought in their minds is to put the snake out of business.—Utica Press.

IMPROVING IT



"How long has she been talking to the crowd?"
"Two hours."
"Why doesn't she stop?"
"Stop? Why, this is her first chance."

Production of Quicksilver in 1918.

The domestic output of quicksilver in 1918, according to statistics compiled by F. L. Ransome, of the United States geological survey, department of the interior, was 33,432 flasks of 75 pounds each, valued at about \$3,942,301. Compared with the output of 1917 this shows a decrease in quantity

ALWAYS A WOMAN



First Suffragette—If you were running for office would you buy votes?
Second Suffragette—Not unless they could be exchanged or credited.

Early Rising.

"Do you remember how we used to scold Josh about oversleeping before he went into the army?" said Mrs. Cornstossel.
"Yes," replied the farmer; "that's why we can't say a word when he gets up at daybreak and accompanies the roosters on his cornet."

INFORMATION WANTED



They say Death loves a shining mark—
If so, I wonder why
The baldheads near the orchestra
Are not the first to die?

Could Verify Statement.

"There are songs," said the musician, "that never, never die. They go ringing down the ages." "That is true, sir," Brown replied. "For the past six months and upward I have heard my daughter try to kill two or three each evening, but they never, never die."

Remove Ink.

Ink when spilled on a carpet can be almost entirely removed if milk is used before it becomes dry.

Optimistic Thought.

The greatness of a state does not depend upon the number of its square miles.

Prehistoric Almanac.

In the British museum there is to be seen an almanac which is 1,200 years older than the Christian era; it dates back to the reign of the Egyptian king, Rameses the Great.

Spider-Web Weight.

It is estimated that four miles of an ordinary spider's thread would weigh scarcely a grain.

The Largest Butterfly.

The largest butterfly known is found in British New Guinea, and there only. Measured across the wings, specimens are often from 8 to 11 inches wide.

The reliance that womenkind have placed upon sugar-filled wafers which they supposed to put in crackers is being well illustrated at the tea being given for returning soldiers and sailors.

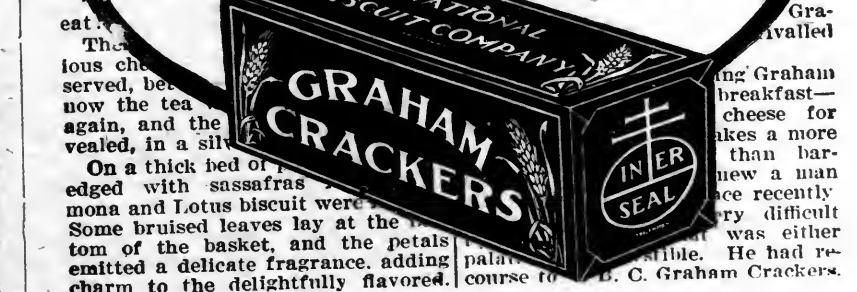
Every woman in the metropolis has in her pantry a generous supply of the National Biscuit Company's always available and most sally accepted products.

Nettie, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company of thousands of uptown home the Graham flour that including several battalions of a battleship.

She is every business woman's friend, and the bluest of blue devils.

On a thick bed of sagebrush, mona and Lotus biscuit were some bruised leaves lay at the bottom of the basket, and the petals emitted a delicate fragrance, adding charm to the delightfully flavored, course to

To eat one is to create an appetite for another—and there is no danger of over-eating. N. B. C. Graham Crackers have health building and digestive qualities which make them the national health food.



Perfection Pictures-Reel 7



"THE CLEAN-UP"

Mrs. Housewife makes a quick, easy job of the dinner dishes. She has plenty of steaming hot water for household use nowadays. She uses the New Perfection Hot Water Heater, and gets apartment house convenience in a country cottage.

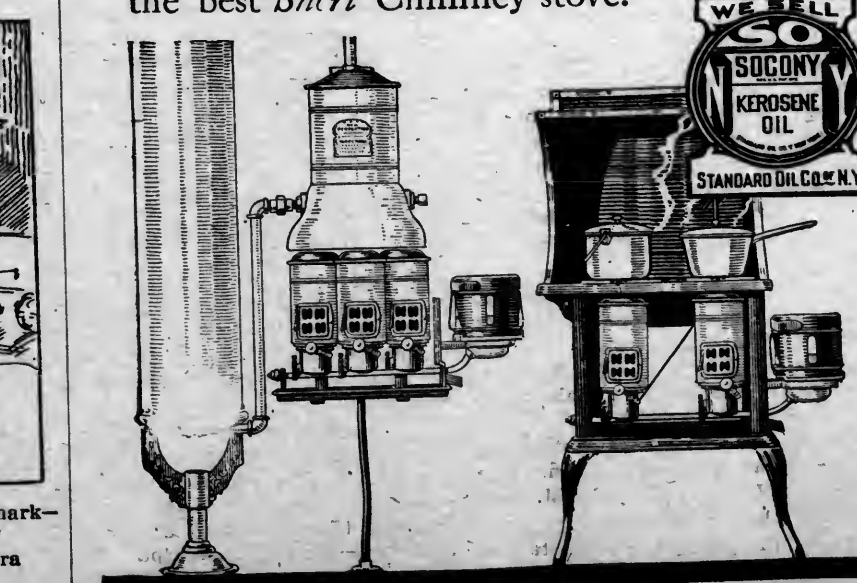
Her meals are perfectly cooked on the New Perfection Oil Cook Stove. Its steady blue flame furnishes intense, concentrated cooking heat. Heat for frying, baking, broiling, boiling and simmering. Easy to light, clean and refill. 1, 2, 3 and 4 burner sizes—with or without ovens and cabinets.

More than 3,000,000 homes have them. At your dealer's.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

NEW PERFECTION KEROSENE WATER HEATER AND OIL COOK STOVE

Also Puritan Cook Stoves—the best Short Chimney stove.



The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 26, 1919.—8 PAGES.

NUMBER 13.

District Atty. Is Criticised

Eastern Hampden Voters Want Change in Office Methods

OBJECT TO DELAY IN MURDER CASE

Too Lenient With Serious Matters; Candidates For Office Must Assure a Change

A slight fire seems to have been lighted under the local political pot by the appearance of the following in the Springfield Union of Sunday, the 15th, under a Palmer date:

Much interest has followed the announcement of the candidacy of J. Arthur Baker of Pittsfield for district attorney. This office is one in which the voters of Palmer have usually taken only moderate interest. This year there is a different situation. There is general interest and the feature seems to be a desire to elect someone other than the present incumbent.

At the time of the election of Dist. Atty. Ely there was also more than usual interest in this town. He was a favorite here and not much attention was paid to party lines in the voting. The belief was prevalent that he would prove the type of district attorney which is desired by a large number of voters in this section. In the smaller places, at least, there is a general desire for quick action in the courts. Long delays in bringing cases to trial are not regarded with so much complacency as seems to be the rule in cities.

The failure to bring Willard Ellis to trial on the charge of murdering Henry M. Green has aroused resentment among a very large number. Mr. Green was well known throughout this section and he was unusually popular. A year has elapsed without a trial. The whole population in this section feels outraged. There are many circumstances which make the delay irritating. The district attorney has power to delay the trial, as it has been delayed, and no one else has power to hasten it. Getting a district attorney who will make some effort to try the man charged with the crime will most certainly be an issue in the next election in this town, and so far as it can be made possible, the issue will be raised throughout the district.

Because of the above, Mr. Baker sent the Journal, under date of the 19th, the following:

"An article in the Springfield Union of June 14th headed 'Palmer Wants New District Attorney' brings to the public attention a matter of greatest importance to the citizens of Berkshire and Hampden counties.

"I do not feel justified at this time in singling out as an issue in my campaign for the Republican nomination for District Attorney the pending case of a particular defendant. However, I desire to make a few general observations relative to the delay and postponement of cases in our criminal courts, criticism in my opinion, well founded, which is made in the article above referred to.

"It is a matter of common knowledge that delays are sought in behalf of persons charged with crime, in the hope that postponement will soften the penalty. The District Attorney, as the prosecuting officer representing the Commonwealth, occupies a position (as the above mentioned article correctly states) in which he has power to delay or compel trial. The administration of justice ought always to be free from criticism. Our courts must have the confidence and respect of the community.

"No one has a right to be, or seek the office of District Attorney who will not give to the proper performance of the duties of that office all the time necessary to its conduct in the most efficient manner. If a district attorney has a private law practice which interferes with the proper performance of his duty as prosecuting officer, it is his duty either to give up the private practice or resign the district attorneyship.

"Timely justice properly administered was conducted which I promised the voters of Hampden and Berkshire counties in my campaign of three years ago. At this time I repeat that, if nominated and elected to that office, I will render such a standard of service, and if my private practice interferes I will give up the private practice.

"By 'timely justice,' I mean briefly, the disposition of every case at the criminal term following arraignment of the defendant.

"By 'properly administered' I mean thorough personal investigation of each case in order that 'even-handed justice,' the same justice, may be dispensed whether the violator be rich or poor, foreign or native born, friendless or with influential friends.

"I wish to assure the residents of Palmer and Eastern Hampden, as well as all other citizens of that county and Berkshire, if I am honored by election to the office of prosecuting attorney for the Western District, the trial of no person will be unduly delayed or favored, and as exact human justice as possible.

(Continued on Eighth page)

Inquest Filed Auto Fatality

Lewis St. John Responsible For Death of John Peters

SO JUDGE KENEFICK HAS DECIDED

Drove Car While Intoxicated, And His Unlawful Act Responsible For Accident

Judge Thomas W. Kenefick of the District Court of Eastern Hampden filed last Saturday his report of the inquest held in the death of John Peters in an automobile accident recently, and finds that the man's

High School Seniors Graduate To-morrow

Exercises in Opera House in Evening; List of Honor

Pupils; Demobilization of School Service

Flag; Interesting Program

The graduating exercises of the Palmer High School will be held in the Opera House to-morrow evening at 8.15. The program will be along the same lines as those of recent years, in the form of an English assembly, with addresses by members of the class, musical selections, and

Thomas William Smith
Lillian May Spillane
Cedric Joseph Walker
Frances May Wright

Commercial Course

Beatrice Mary Costello
Gertrude Edna Dullahan
Francis Raymond Fitzgerald
Hazel Grace Johnson



Upper Row, left to right—Edna Dullahan, Lillian Maccabee, Eva Thomas, Hazel Johnson, Agnes Cole, Annetta Loftus, Lillian Spillane, Martha Johnson.
Middle Row—Frances Wright, Frank Slowick, Cedric Walker, Thomas Smith, Gertrude Pasco, Raymond Fitzgerald, Beatrice Costello, Edwin Bates.
Lower Row—Olen White, Clayton Holden, Clemente Lacoste, Paul Thompson, Francis McBride, Thomas Hartnett.
Standing—At right, Kenneth Richards; at left, Principal John E. Hurley.

death was due to the reckless driving of an automobile by Lewis St. John while under the influence of liquor. The report of the inquest is:

"The testimony showed that the deceased, John Peters, in the afternoon of Sunday, May 25, 1919, took a party of acquaintances for a drive from Palmer to Warren in his automobile, a Maxwell touring car. Not being himself licensed to drive the car, Lewis St. John, a member of the party, undertook to do the driving, although he had no license of any kind to operate a motor vehicle. The men, particularly St. John, indulged freely in intoxicating drinks while at Warren and St. John became so badly intoxicated that some of the party refused to ride back to Palmer in the car unless some person other than St. John was permitted to drive. After their return to Palmer about 8 o'clock in the evening some time was spent by Peters, St. John and another member of the party in an effort to make the headlights of the car burn, and later, at about 10 o'clock, the members of the afternoon party met again by chance at a hotel in Palmer. St. John had with others of the party more liquor and undertook to drive the car to Thorndike for the purpose of taking some members of the party to their homes in that village. Peters and St. John sat on the front seat of the car and four other men occupied the rear seat.

"It appeared on the way to Thorndike that St. John paid little regard to the rights of other travelers upon the road or to generally recognized requirements of safe driving. As the car was descending what is called Cemetery Hill, where the grade is about 7 1/2 per cent, it was driven by St. John at a high and increasing rate of speed and in a zigzag course, crossing from one side of the road to the other and back two or three times. The car finally crashed through a wooden railing and down an embankment on the westerly or left hand side of the road, turning over and pinning Peters underneath. Several members of the party were more or less injured. Peters suffered from a fracture of the arch of the fourth lumbar vertebra, and when he was pulled from the wreck was unable either to stand or walk. He was promptly taken to Wing Memorial Hospital, where he died, as a result of the injuries sustained, on May 27, 1919, at 8.55 a. m.

"The driver of the car, Lewis St.

John, will be reserved for parents and friends of the pupils, and the public is invited. The program will be:

Introductory Remarks.
Paul Christian Thompson.

"Advertising."
Lillian Ida Maccabee.

"Cartoons and Cartoonsists."
Lillian May Spillane.

Piano Duet.
Misses Cole and Wright.

"Americanization and Immigration."
Edna Gertrude Dullahan.

"The Miracle of Re-education."
Agnes Cole.

Vocal Solo.
Kenneth David Richards.

"English Varities."
Eva Thomas.

"The June Graduate."
Francis May Wright.

Vocal Solo.
Hazel Grace Johnson.

Announcement of Honors and award of "Pro Merito" Pins.

Principal John E. Hurley.

Class Song. Composed by Thomas R. Hartnett.

Tune, "How Can I Leave Thee."
Senior Class.

Closing Remarks and Presentation of Diplomas.
Dr. George A. Moore.

"Star Spangled Banner."
Chorus and Audience.

Honor Pupils

The honor pupils in the classical course—those who have attained an average of 85% or higher for the entire course—are, in order of their rank: Frances May Wright, Thomas Raymond Hartnett, Agnes Cole, Lillian May Spillane, Francis Arthur Slowick, having an average of 80% for the entire course, is given honorable mention. The honor pupils in the commercial course are: Paul Christian Thompson, Eva Thomas, Edna Gertrude Dullahan, Lillian Ida Maccabee, Beatrice Mary Costello, Martha Lydia Johnson, Olen Alexander White, Gertrude May Pasco. Honorable mention, Clement Raymond Lacoste, Annetta Marie Loftus, Kenneth David Richards, Francis Raymond Fitzgerald, Hazel Grace Johnson.

The class members:

Four Years' Course

Joseph Edwin Bates
Helen Sarah Berry
Agnes Cole
Thomas Raymond Hartnett
Clayton Holden
Francis McBride
Francis Arthur Slowick

Martha Lydia Johnson
Clement Raymond Lacoste
Annetta Marie Loftus
Lillian Ida Maccabee
Gertrude May Pasco
Kenneth David Richards
Wilfred Edwin Sherman
Eva Thomas
Paul Christian Thompson
Olen Alexander White

Class Song

Tune—"How Can I Leave Thee"
As Life's Dim Pathway—
Winds through the vale of years—
Back, in Time's chariot grey,
Speeding, appears
Thoughts dear of 'old lang syne'
Thoughts of a time so gay
Thoughts of our last 'good-bye'—
This parting day.

Like petals from a flow'r
Blown off and scattered wide,
Tossed by the playful winds
Their ways divide;
So we are torn apart,
And like the petals sweet,
Hurled by the winds of Fate,
We may ne'er meet.

With Memory's golden thread
We shall our Friendship mend
Our Love shall stay secure
Unto the end!
Then let our voices ring—
In tribute to Our Queen,
Fairest of all the fair—
Class of nineteen!

The demobilization of the school's service flag will be a special feature of the evening's program.

Money Bag Rifled, Cash Gone

A parcel containing \$153 in cash and checks suddenly disappeared Tuesday afternoon from the railway station in Ware. A United States Railway Express parcel bag, consigned to the Ware Trust Company from Barre, was delivered to the driver of the Ware Trust Company wagon, Stanley Martoski, for delivery. He had signed receipts for the contents of the bag, the package of money being one of the articles. When he left the station, the bag was missing.

Later the bag was found near Maple and South streets, but the package with the money was gone. Chief Buckley and the police force searched for the money, but no one seems to have any clue of the thief. The money had been sent from Barre for deposit. Payment has been stopped on the checks contained in the missing package.

Public Opinion Will Be Asked

As to Advisability of Continuing Palmer Fair

AT MASS MEETING NEXT WEDNESDAY

Cannot Go On Without Good Will of Public; Association Votes For Exhibition

An adjourned meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society was held Tuesday evening in the Converse House to discuss ways and means and the advisability—and possibility—of holding a fair next fall.

Wire Merger Goes Through

Clinton-Wright Company, With Capital of \$12,500,000

WAS INCORPORATED LAST SATURDAY

G. M. Wright Chairman of Directors; Extensive Additions to Palmer Plant

Announcement was made Monday of the big merger of wire plants, including the Wright Wire Company of Palmer and Worcester, as outlined in the Journal last week. Incorporation was effected Saturday at Boston.

The name is the Clinton-Wright Wire Company, and the capital stock is \$12,500,000. The general headquarters will be at the present plant of the Wright Wire Company in Worcester. The companies involved are the Wright Wire Company, with plants at Palmer and Worcester; the Morgan Spring Company of Worcester and its two subsidiaries, the National Manufacturing Company and the Miller Wire Cloth Company, both of Worcester; and the Clinton Wire Cloth Company, with a plant at Clinton.

Hon. George M. Wright, president of the Wright Wire Company, is the chairman of the board of directors; president and general manager, Evan F. Jones of the Morgan Spring Company; vice president and general sales manager, John A. Denholm of the Wright Wire Company; vice president and assistant general manager, George F. Wright of the Wright Wire Company.

It is understood that large extensions are to be made at the plant of the Wright Company in Palmer, and that proposed extensions of the other plants will be abandoned. It has been decided that Palmer is the logical place for the raw material, such as wire, to be manufactured, and that large extensions are to be made for drawing wire. It is probable that several new buildings will be immediately erected and a large amount of wire drawing machinery counted to instal in the same.

Gift of Monument to Hampden

Charles H. Burleigh of Hampden is to present the town with a World War soldiers' monument in memory of his wife, Julia H. Burleigh, and his sister, Esther C. Burleigh. The monument, which will cost about \$4000, will be placed on the common; it will be about 25 feet high, the base being 25 feet square, and made of Monson granite. The figure is that of an overseas soldier, fully equipped, about eight feet high. The figure is made of granite from Deer Island, Maine, and will be placed on the Barre granite pedestal. The contractors, the W. N. Flynt Granite Company, will have it ready about December first. Mr. Burleigh wishes that persons knowing of omissions or mistakes on the town's honor list will notify him, in order that the inscriptions on the monument may be correct.

State Convict Captured

Gilbertville Officer Halts Man With Two Shots From Revolver

Deputy Sheriff Fred Crawford captured a convict from the State camp in Rutland Saturday afternoon. The fugitive, Arthur Peddard, a forger, surrendered to the officer only after a hot pursuit when two shots were fired to frighten him.

Deputy Crawford saw a man in civilian clothes walking down the railroad tracks and asked him to halt. Just as he did so, the man reached into his pocket as if to get a revolver, but he was ordered at the point of the officer's revolver to keep his hand in his pocket. When Crawford attempted to hold the convict he ducked and ran into a nearby clump of bushes. Deputy Crawford gave chase to Peddard, and upon reaching a highway near the river's bank fired two shots to scare the fellow, who immediately surrendered, but threw something into the water, which the police think was a revolver.

Peddard was taken to the lock-up in Gilbertville, and that night Deputies Keefe and Bacon took him back to confinement in the Rutland camp.

Miss Hazel Caryl, a teacher in the public schools of Richmond, Va., is at her home on Sjuier street for the summer.

Arthur F. Bennett of Forest Lake has been appointed by the Selectmen inspector of meat and also inspector of milk for the Town of Palmer.

VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

True Bros. Jewelers

The Jewel Store of Springfield

We Have Just Put In Some Very Handsome Mahogany Cases For Two Reasons

They are beautiful to look at, and their rich color tone is ideal as a background for silver, cut glass, art china, and our other goods. Thus our two reasons are a handsomer store, and more pleasure in selecting.

Make Us a Call
When You're In the City

408 Main Street, Springfield
Auto Entrance, 6 Pynchon St.

JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building
391 Main Street, Springfield

Better Office Equipment Means Better Office Work

Superior work is as much a matter of equipment as of help. Let us help you, with books, methods and office furnishings. Write us.

Books Stationery Pictures
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

White Shoes For Summer

Women's White Canvas Boots
\$2.50 to \$6.50
Women's White Kid and White Nubuck Boots, \$6 to \$11
Women's White Canvas Oxfords, \$2 to \$6.50
Women's White Nubuck and White Kid Oxfords, \$5.50 to \$9.50
Women's White Pumps.
Men's Women's Boys' and Girls' White Tennis Shoes.

White Hosiery

Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main Street, Springfield

N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.
Wood working of every description to order at short notice.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street,
near Bridge street

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss.
PROBATE COURT
To the Massachusetts Commission on Mental Diseases, and to all persons interested in the estate of Oliver D. Hovey, of Palmer, in said County, an insane person, now deceased. Whereas, Benjamin B. Green, guardian of said ward has presented for allowance his first and final account as guardian upon the estate of said ward:
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said County on the second day of July A. D. 1919, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.
And said guardian is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to said Massachusetts Commission on Mental Diseases and to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.
Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirty-first day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen.
FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

WARE.

Soldiers' Weddings

Two weddings took place in Mt. Carmel church Monday morning, the bridegrooms being ex-service men. Miss Marie Anne Bouvier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bouvier of North street, and Victor Rodier were married by Rev. William J. Lucey at 8 o'clock with a nuptial mass. Mrs. Ludvika Mailloux played the wedding march, and the church choir sang. The bride was attended by her father, and the groom by his father. The bride wore white georgette with a net veil caught up with orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley. Her going-away dress was of blue serge. A wedding breakfast was served in the home of the bride, Eugene Fountain catering. The couple left for a wedding trip to Montreal, Canada, and will live at 118 North street upon their return.

Miss Lea Gervais, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Gervais of 21 Maple street, and Sergeant Ulysses N. Taylor of Aspen street were married at 7 o'clock, Rev. John T. Sheehan performing the ceremony, with a nuptial mass following. Miss Edna Taylor, sister of the groom, and Leo Gervais, brother of the bride, were the attendants. The bride wore white georgette crepe with tulle veil caught up with orange blossoms, and carried roses. The bridesmaid was attired in pink georgette, and carried a bouquet of pink roses. After a wedding breakfast served in the bride's home, the couple left for a wedding trip to the seaside resorts. Upon their return they will live at 33 Aspen street. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor received many beautiful and useful presents, among them being a china cabinet from Mrs. Taylor's associates in the trimming department of the Otis Company's mills; a dining room set, a leather chair, \$25 in gold, and numerous other gifts of cut glass, silver and household goods.

High School Graduates

The following pupils will receive their diplomas at the graduation exercises in the Town Hall to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock: General course—Bertha J. Anderson, Marion E. Anderson, Beyrl E. Barbier, May C. Campion, James M. Griffin, Ruth A. Jenks, John E. Moriarty, Samuel Price, Ruth D. Sanford and Abraham Salvage. College preparatory course—Joyce E. Grenan, Ruth E. R. Campbell, Edward R. Chase, Eleanor L. Chase, Leo H. Durand, Mary E. Kelly, Rachel F. Pearson, Olive B. Wetherby, and Edward A. Wheeler. Commercial course—Bertha E. Bohmiller, Elizabeth M. Dean, Georgiana L. Guay, Laura L. Lamarre, Mary K. McQuaid, Helen Newcomb, and Jeanette Provencal.

Among the graduates who will enter colleges in the fall are Joyce E. Brenan and Eleanor C. Chase, who will go to Radcliffe; Edward R. Chase, to Harvard; Mary E. Kelly and Ruth D. Sanford to Framingham Normal; Ruth A. Jenks, to Lasell Seminary, Rachel B. Wetherby to Wellesley, Elizabeth M. Dean to Bay Path.

Corporal Charles L. Case has received his honorable discharge from the service after a period of several months overseas, and is now at his home on Park avenue.

Daniel J. Dixon of Chapin street, Chicopee, pleaded guilty Saturday morning in police court to a charge of operating an automobile while under the influence of liquor. He was fined \$50.

Thursday morning Andrew Burgiel, son of John Buriel of East Main street, while riding a bicycle, collided with a horse driven by Joseph Blatek. He was thrown from the bicycle, cutting the back of his left ear, and receiving numerous other injuries.

Grand Knight John E. Gleason of Ware Council, K. of C., has appointed a committee to arrange for the 23d anniversary of the council, July 26. The committee consists of E. J. Brannigan, J. A. Reilly, A. F. McBrinn, F. B. Clark, E. J. Fallon, C. H. Lemaitre Jr., B. W. Buckley, T. J. McBride, P. J. Curran of Wheelwright and Frank Rayno of Gilbertville.

Dist. Atty. John H. Schoonmaker has announced that he will not be a candidate for re-election at the next election. Mr. Schoonmaker has served as Hampshire-Franklin district attorney for seven years, and will upon retiring from this office, devote his energies to his private practice. He has expressed his appreciation of the loyal support which his friends, the public and the bar, both Republican and Democratic, have placed in him.

The board of health has put a stop to the selling of ice cream from open push carts, or any open container where the wares are exposed to the air. Friday morning the law went into effect, which reads as follows: "The sale of ice cream or confectionery in open containers from carts of any description, ambulant along the street, being deemed dangerous to the public health, is strictly prohibited within the town of Ware by the board of health."

BRIMFIELD.

Academy Graduation

The graduating exercises of the Hitchcock Free Academy will be held in the Congregational church to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. The program will be:
March and Entrance of School.
Invocation—Rev. Wm. A. Estabrook
Response—"Intercessory Prayer."
H. F. A. Chorus
"Little Grandmother of the Russian Revolution."
Nellie I. Phillips
"Crop Rotation."
Robert A. St. Clair
"Why Did Germany Wish War?"
Constance A. Elder
Selection from "Eileen,"—Victor Herbert.
"The New Organization of Rural Life."
Marion H. Madison
"Aviation and Its Heroes."
John W. Foote
"James Whitcomb Riley."
Emma M. Girard
"Ring Out, Wild Bells," From Tennyson's "In Memoriam."
H. F. A. Chorus
"Need for Physical Education as Shown by the War."
Helen D. Royce
"The New England Farmer Made Good."
Murray F. Killian.
"A Hilltop on the Maine."
Abbie M. Howlett
"Freedom for All People."
H. F. A. Orchestra
"Why Germany Lost the War."
Donald S. Coolbroth
"The Spirit of H. F. A."
Hazel C. Royce
Class History.
Elizabeth L. Wight
"Fascination."
H. F. A. Orchestra
"Flag of Our Country."
William D. Spooner
"Woman in the War and After."
Hester Landen
Class Prophecy.
Anna B. Leland
Presentation of Gift.
Class President
Acceptance of Gift.
Member of Board of Trustees
Presentation of Diplomas.
Benediction.

The class officers are: President, Roy E. Norcross; vice president, John W. Foote; treasurer, Anna B. Leland; secretary, Hester Landen. The class motto is "Always Ready;" class flower, red rose; class colors, green and gold; class song, "Amici." The school orchestra is composed of: violins, H. G. Norcross P. G., William W. Estabrook '19, Roy E. Norcross '19; cornets, M. G. Tarbell '10, Charles S. Russell '14; cellos, Principal G. F. Kenney, A. W. Spaulding '22; xylophone and bells, Kathryn F. Brown '22; drums, W. P. Mallahy '12; piano, Mrs. M. G. Tarbell.

Mrs. Julia Hubbard had as guests Thursday her grand nieces, Misses Marjorie and Noel Newell. The Misses Newell are daughters of Walter S. Newell, a professor of Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Ia., and are spending the summer months with relatives in West Springfield and Middletown.

WALES.

Edwin Fisher has a pair of young owls.

William Lewis of Monson is painting his cottage, "Kumseme," at the lake.

Jesse Hulett has been engaged to paint the buildings on the Burns farm in Brimfield.

Considerable repairing on the Center schoolhouse will be necessary during the vacation.

Miss Dora Green has gone to Monson for a week's stay with her cousin, Mrs. J. G. Carew.

Franklin M. Spear and family of Springfield opened their new cottage for the summer Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Gifford were in Cambridge for commencement, and returned to Pleasant View Sunday.

Nelson Marshman, who has just finished his freshman year at Boston University, is at "Brooklawn" for the summer.

Guests at "Overlook" during the week were Mrs. Hoyt and daughter, Helen and Harris Baker, Yale '21, all of Springfield.

WILBRAHAM.

Charles Brewer is in the Hampden Hospital, Springfield, with a broken leg and numerous other injuries which he received when he fell from his barn while shingling it.

Andrew Rice, who has just completed a year's college work in Dunham, N. H., has enlisted in the air service, and is now in camp in Virginia. His mode of travel from Stamford, Conn., to Virginia was in an airplane.

BELCHERTOWN.

Isaac—Allen

The home of Mr. and Mrs. James Isaac of Chestnut Hill was the scene of a pretty June wedding last Saturday afternoon when their only daughter, Olive May, was married to Lester J. Allen of South Belchertown. Miss Marion Isaac, a cousin of the bride, and Robert J. Drummond of Gardner attended the couple. Mrs. Edward Isaac of Belchertown played the wedding march and Rev. H. P. Rankin performed the ceremony.

The bride gave the bridesmaid a gold pendant and chain, and an opal ring to the pianist; the best man received a stickpin from the groom. The couple were the recipients of many beautiful gifts of linen, cut glass, and silver. A buffet luncheon was served after the ceremony, J. W. Jackson catering. Mr. and Mrs. Allen will live for the present with the bride's parents upon their return from a

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass

Store Hours—Daily 9.00 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.; Saturday 9.00 a. m. to 6.00 p. m.

It's Not Always Economy to 'Get Along' With Your Old Refrigerator

The last 10 or 12 years have accomplished remarkable improvements in refrigerator building, along the lines of sanitation, ice economy and producing up-to-date types that are wonderfully convenient and easy to care for.

Most of the older refrigerators are out-of-date and are not giving you the satisfaction that is possible.

We've Made a Study of Refrigerators

We know which the good refrigerators are, and we have selected our lines accordingly. Any time you want to talk over refrigerators, just step in and we will explain some of the good points about

Seeger Siphon Refrigerators

De luxe refrigerators which represent the last word in food preservation, ... \$51 to \$215
Ice Chests, ... \$11.48 to \$23

Iceland Refrigerators

A special 75-lb. Family Size Refrigerator, white enamel food chambers, ash case, golden oak finish, nickel trimmed, ... \$23
Others at \$18.98 to \$74

Refrigerators—very large stocks
On the Fifth Floor

short wedding trip to Burlington, Vt.

The graded and district schools will close to-morrow for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Peck are spending their vacation in Plymouth. A. T. Lewis Jr., principal of the high school in Rowley, is home for the vacation.

Ransom W. Morse of New York is planning to build a summer home on the lot which he recently purchased on the Palmer road.

S. J. S. Parsons is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Parsons at their summer home. Mr. Parsons, who is 90 years old, lived in Belchertown over sixty years.

The thermometer registered pretty near freezing at the Chapin farm Monday morning; the mercury standing at 34 degrees. Frost was reported in that section of the town by several people.

WEST WARREN.

Stanley Garcaz, 44, of Dean street, died in a Worcester hospital Wednesday of last week after a lingering illness. The funeral was held in the home Saturday morning, with services in St. Stanislaw's Polish church; burial was in St. Paul's cemetery. Warren. Mr. Garcaz leaves his wife, Mrs. Josie Garcaz, and four children, Emily, Walter, Annie and Josie, all of West Warren.

HAMPDEN.

Special Town Meeting

A special town meeting has been called for Saturday evening in the Town Hall at 8 o'clock. The articles to be discussed are: To see if the town will vote to authorize the selectmen to allow the W. N. Flynt Granite Company to erect a soldiers' monument on the town common, said monument having been donated to the town by Charles H. Burleigh; to see if the town will vote to authorize the selectmen to allow the stone wall of the pound to be used for the foundation of the monument; to see if the town will authorize the selectmen to sell the pound and locate a new one.

A dance in the Town Hall, under the direction of L. R. Fisher and W. D. McCray, will be given to-morrow evening.

Mrs. A. H. Newman has as her guest for three weeks Miss Annie Linnehan, a nurse in the Springfield Hospital.

Rev. George H. McClelland of Springfield, who conducted the services of the Federated church Sunday, is expected to preach next Sunday also.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The members of the "Lapis Lazuli" club held a "hot-dog" roast in Ludlow Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Stevens, who have been visiting friends in Chester, have returned to their home.

WARE

Ware Must Oil State Highway

The selectmen have been informed by the State Highway Commission that the State will not bear the expense of oiling the highway for a distance of three miles in the town of Ware. The stretch runs from the top of Ware Town hill to the Enfield line, and the town will have to oil the road at its own expense. The town voted \$5000 toward the construction of the road, and it was supposed that

The reliance that womenkind has learned to put in crackers is being well illustrated at the teas being given for returning soldiers and sailors.

Every woman in the land has in her pantry a generous supply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship.

She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

Another favorite at the tea hour—ply of the National Biscuit Company's always useful and universal sally accept.

Nettle, a comely young woman, yeoman of the Navy, still in uniform, found herself unexpectedly entertaining a company at her uptown home the other day.

She had a battleship. She had every rated vessel in the navy, from the battleship to the tugboat. She had a complete success of Nettle's discovery, as the fragrance of the fresh wafers, which she served added to the inviting repast.

A Mercantile Upheaval The Great Sacrifice Sale

AT THE OUTLET SHOE STORE

250 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

FOR 10 DAYS ONLY

High-grade Footwear for Men, Women, Children will sell for less than Half Cost

COME as early as you can, defer your pleasure, lay your work aside, no matter where you live, it will be worth your while.

Sale Starts THURSDAY, JUNE 26th
At 9.30 a. m. Promptly

A REAL SALE WITH A REAL SEASON BEHIND IT

SEE the array of styles, the high-grade footwear, the big, big stock to pick from, the great crowds, the wonderful values offered.

WE MUST HAVE TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS AT ONCE BE THE COST OR LOSS WHAT IT MAY

NOT ALL THE BARGAINS ARE MENTIONED HERE

BOYS' AND GIRLS' SHOES

Boys' Brown Tennis Shoes, \$1.00 VALUE at.... 59c	Children's Black Kid Dress Shoes, button style, \$1.50 VALUE at..... 98c
Little Boys School and Dress Shoes, gun metal calf, Blucher, \$2.50 VALUE at.... \$1.79	Child's Tan Calf Play Oxfords, \$1.50 VALUE at.... 89c
Boys' Dress or School Shoes, gun calf leather, Blucher style, \$3.00 VALUE at.... \$2.19	Misses' and Children's Pattern Leather Mary Jane Pumps, \$2.50 VALUE at.... \$1.79
Child's Kid Button Shoes, \$1.00 VALUE at..... 69c	Misses' Gun Metal Calf School and Dress Shoes, button and lace, \$3.00 VALUE \$1.89
Misses' and Children's White Fabric Mary Jane Pumps, all sizes up to 7, \$2.00 VALUE at.... \$1.29	Child's White Fabric Dress Shoes, ivory white soles and heels, \$2.00 VALUE \$1.39

WOMEN'S SHOES

Women's White Poplin Oxfords, high and low heels, \$3.00 VALUE, at.... \$1.89	Women's Fine White Fabric Pumps, \$3.50 VALUE, at.... \$2.39
Women's White Comas, high lace up shoes, high and low heels, \$3.00 VALUE, at..... \$1.89	Women's Tan Kid 5-Eyelet Oxfords, classy Louis heels, very dressy, \$6.00 VALUE, at..... \$3.89

You cannot afford to miss this great SHOE SALE. Distance and carfare should not hold you back. We cannot express ourselves of the great advantage of this sale to the thrifty and to those who have to plan the spending of every cent. This will be no ordinary sale—the merciless slaughter of high-grade footwear will be unparalleled in the merchandising history of this city. It will break all records for bargains. “NEEDS MUST WHEN THE DEVIL DRIVES.” WE MUST HAVE THE MONEY, and must take drastic steps to raise it, so for 10 days shoes will be sacrificed at prices undreamed of in the annals of the retail trade.

MEN'S SHOES

Men's Black Calf, Dress Shoes, Blucher style, Goodyear welt, \$4.50 VALUE, at.... \$2.89	Men's Very Fine Dress Shoes, black calf, Blucher and English models, straight lace style, Goodyear welt, \$6.50 VALUE, at..... \$4.39
Men's Gun Metal Calf Dress Shoes, very serviceable, roopy toe, Blucher style, \$5.00 VALUE, at..... \$3.59	Men's Vici Kid Dress Shoes, Goodyear welt, rubberized heels, comfort lasts, Blucher and straight lace styles, \$7.50 VALUE, at..... \$4.98
Men's Tan Calf Shoes, Blucher and English receding toe styles, Goodyear welt, \$7.00 VALUE, at..... \$4.79	

DON'T MISS THIS THIS GREAT MONEY SAVING OPPORTUNITY

Ladies' Read This Carefully

Women's Plain and Strap Pumps, in black and brown kid, \$3.00 VALUE, at..... 89c	Women's Calf Dress Shoes, button and lace style, Goodyear welt, leather and fabric tops, \$4.50 VALUE, at.... \$2.29
Women's Black Calf Street Shoes, medium heels, leather and fabric tops, \$3.50 VALUE, at.. \$1.48	Women's Fine Dress Shoes, combinations of brown kid and fabric tops and black kid with gray tops, high lace-up style, \$5.00 VALUE, at.. \$2.89
Women's Black Kid One-Strap Pumps, medium heels, for street or house wear, \$2.50 VALUE, at.. \$1.69	Women's Black Kid Dress Oxfords, Cuban heels, this season's latest, \$4.50 VALUE, at..... \$2.98
Women's Black Kid Juliets, rubber heel tip and plain toes, \$2.00 VALUE, at. \$1.48	Women's White Canvas Pumps, strap or plain style, \$2.50 VALUE, at..... \$1.49
Women's Black Kid Three Strap Pumps, nobby Cuban heels, \$3.00 VALUE, at..... \$1.89	Women's Extra Fine, White Cloth Pumps, very stylish, Louis and military heels, \$4.50 VALUE, at..... \$2.89
Women's Dress Oxfords in black and tan kidskin, classy Louis and military heels, \$7.00 VALUE, at..... \$4.39	

Don't Fail to attend this BIG SALE, as it will be the Greatest Money Saving Event it ever was your fortune to meet—It will be the Bargain Seekers' Paradise

NOTE THE PLACE

THE OUTLET SHOE STORE

250 Main Street Near the Arch Springfield, Mass.

THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block,
Palmer, Mass.

The Palmer Journal Company,
LOUIS E. CHANDLER
Editor and Manager.

Terms of subscription—Two dollars a year,
invariably in advance. Six months, \$1.00;
three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

Entered at Post Office as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1919

PALMER NEWS.

Unique Wedding Celebration

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Messerschmidt of Walnut street were participants in a unique event at Easthampton Monday—a triple wedding celebration. Although the events were three in number, they were all of varying "degrees." It was the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Emil L. Messerschmidt, father of A. J. Messerschmidt of Palmer; the silver wedding anniversary of the Palmer couple, and the wedding day of Miss Ethel Josephine Messerschmidt, daughter of the latter. The anniversaries were observed from 2 to 4 in the afternoon and from 9 to 10 in the evening. The wedding ceremony was performed at 7 in the evening.

Almost a Frost Sunday Night

Another exhibition of the vagaries of New England weather was given Sunday night, when the mercury dropped to an unusually low point for June. Reports of 36 degrees were made in some localities, and there were even reports of "white" frosts in some sections, but no damage to crops or garden trucks has been reported.

Sing and Hear Address

The Opera House was well filled Sunday evening for the community sing and the address in explanation of the proposed League of Nations. George Ezekiel, president of the Palmer Business Club, presided, and the singing was led by E. B. Taylor. The address was given by J. Randolph Colledge Jr. of Brookline, who spoke clearly and comprehensively of the objects of the League of Nations, and explained some points which the majority of the audience were rather hazy about.

Charged With Abandonment

Charles G. Fillmore of Converse street was arraigned in the District Court Monday morning on a charge of abandonment. The case was continued until to-morrow morning for trial, and Fillmore was released on \$1500 bail, furnished by his father, Gilbert Fillmore, and his uncle, W. F. Fillmore. Ernest E. Hobson appears for the prosecution, and David F. Dillon for the defense.

Mrs. Nelson Jones of Park street is to leave Saturday for Canada, where she will spend a month with friends.

Miss Mollie Barton, who was recently graduated from the Yale School of Music, is home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Barton of North Main street.

The W. C. T. U. will give a reception to the Young People's Branch and their friends at the home of Mrs. E. L. Moses, 80 Pleasant street, Monday evening at 7.30.

Miss Frances Chandler, who has been teaching in Maine, will return to her home on Squier street Sunday for the summer vacation, and will be accompanied by Miss Anne Perkins of North Brookville, Me.

At the Congregational church next Sunday evening the service will be a stereopticon lecture, "The Lure of Alaska," with a large number of interesting pictures. The time will be 7 o'clock.

The Flynt Building and Construction Company has just been given the contract for the erection of a yarn preparation building 162 by 100 feet for the Rhode Island Worsted Company at Stafford, Conn.

Misses Leona and Lea Chouinard, Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Chouinard of Ludlow, Mr. and Mrs. Romulus Reno and daughter of Indian Orchard and Lawrence Kellier of Turners Falls were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street.

Sherwood L. Waid son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Waid of King street, who has been overseas in the service of the Red Cross, arrived home Monday afternoon. He says he was mighty anxious to go over, but mighty glad to get home again. They're about 10 years behind the times over there. A bath tub is a rarity, and a bath is looked upon as something in the nature of a Sunday extra luxury.

Gypsy Pickpocket Fined

Woman Member of Tribe Gets Into Trouble in Palmer Thursday

Chief of Police T. J. Crimmins stood last Saturday and watched two automobiles flit east at miles per hour more than a "safe and sane" rate of speed, but made not the slightest attempt to stop them or to follow them up. In fact, the faster they traveled the better pleased was the Chief. The cars contained members of a band of Gypsies who had blown into town Thursday afternoon, bringing—as is usual with a bunch of that class—trouble.

The women followed the usual scheme of fortune telling, but were well trained in light-fingeredness of no mean order. One of the women climbed into the automobile of a well-known resident, in which he was sitting, in a vain attempt to tell his past and future. Before he could throw her out—which he was compelled to do—she had managed to "lift" his purse without his having the slightest suspicion of when or how it was done. One of the tribe also had to be thrown out of the Steele garage. They had not been around long before Otis A. Davis of Thorndike street reported to the police that his pocket had been picked of \$2. The job was done while the woman was making a few passes in front of his face during the "fortune telling" stunt.

The woman was arrested and spent the night in the lockup. The rest of the gang announced that they proposed to camp where they were—at the corner of Main and Church streets—until court time the next morning, but were ordered out of town and went to the Warren line. In court Friday the woman gave the name of Rosie L. Miller, pleaded guilty and was fined \$15, which was paid. Davis had recovered his money the afternoon before. Then the tribe—which was traveling from their home in Ohio east—made good time "on their way" with no one to extend a glad hand or ask them to come again.

* Lightning Hits House

A lightning bolt entered the house of Frank J. Roche in School street during the electric storm Friday evening, but no great damage was done. The family heard the noise of the bolt entering the house, but was unaware that the bolt had actually struck the roof. Soon after, Mrs. Roche found that a hole had been driven through the roof but no fire had been started and no other damage done.

Mrs. Jennie Carpenter of Thorndike street has been spending a few days this week in Worcester.

M. Edward Healey has received his discharge from the army and is at his home on South Main street.

Mrs. L. E. Chandler of Squier street has returned from a stay of a week at Black Rock, North Cohasset.

Miss Laura Christiansen of Palmer Center has gone to Onset, where she will spend the summer with Mrs. E. F. Cushman.

The Foreign Missionary Society of the Congregational church met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. W. H. Fuller of School street.

Mrs. Helen Converse Berry of Chattanooga, Tenn., and daughter are visiting her mother, Mrs. W. W. Converse of Park street.

The music pupils of Miss Marguerite Hannifin will give a recital in the Knights of Columbus hall next Monday evening at 7.15.

Ensign Ralph E. Canning has received his discharge from the navy and is now in town. He will be employed by the United Electric Service, Inc.

Private Fayette Thompson of the 645th aero squadron has sent word of his arrival in this country the first part of the week, and is now awaiting discharge at Camp Mills.

Chief of Police T. J. Crimmins arrested Napoleon Perry Tuesday afternoon by request of the Worcester police. He was taken to Worcester to answer to a charge of non-support.

E. F. Cushman and family of Thorndike street have taken a cottage for the summer at Onset, Cape Cod, and will be accompanied by Mrs. E. D. Cushman of Springfield.

F. S. Keith has sold his two-tenement house on Park street to G. W. Hurlburt. Mr. and Mrs. Keith will move to the house occupied by the late Charles H. Keith, and Mrs. Keith will live with them.

Lewis S. Record spent the past few days with Town Treasurer George E. Clough. Mr. Record, who was a former partner of Mr. Clough's, is superintendent of schools in East Jaffrey, N. H.

CHALIFOUX TAXI SERVICE

Day or Night

Cadillac Limousine for Hire for Weddings, Funerals, or trips anywhere.

Tel. Palmer 141-Y

Shepard -- Hamilton Wedding

Pretty Ceremony in Home of Bride in Warren Yesterday

A wedding of much interest locally took place at Elm View farm in Warren yesterday, when Miss Mabel B. Shepard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert M. Shepard of East road, Warren, was married to James E. Hamilton, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hamilton of Palmer. The double ring ceremony was performed by Rev. Robert Campbell, pastor of the First Congregational church. William Monroe of Palmer was best man, and Miss Charlotte Elder of Philadelphia, Pa., was maid of honor. Sylvia Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph R. Jones of Warren, was flower girl, and Charles Combs, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Combs of Springfield, was ring bearer. Miss Grace Warriner played the wedding march, and Miss Ruth Shepard, sister of the bride, played at the reception which followed the ceremony.

The house was prettily decorated with roses, maiden-hair ferns and laurel. After the ceremony a reception was held, John Keith of Warren catering. Many guests were present from Springfield, Hartford, New York, Amherst, Palmer, Monson, Westminster, and Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton left for a short automobile wedding trip, after which they will live in a house recently completed on Mr. Hamilton's farm near Forest Lake. Mrs. Hamilton is a graduate of the Warren high school and of the Fitchburg Normal School. Mr. Hamilton was graduated from Palmer High School, and now has charge of his father's large farm.

'T was a Wild Fantastic Tale

Springfield Official Reported Dead in Auto Smash Yesterday

An example of some of the "wild fantastic tales" which newspaper men and the police have to run to earth at times developed just before noon yesterday, and until the correct answer was obtained there sure was excitement of no mean order.

An automobilist west-bound stopped in front of the street railway office about 11.50 and announced to those about the place that Chief of Police Quilty of Springfield had just been killed near the King farm east of Palmer by the overturning of his automobile. Naturally the story spread like wind-swept fire through dry prairie grass. It was literally "all over town" in a very few moments. Attempts to secure a physician and a garage auto to render assistance were both futile, but finally a citizen volunteered the use of his car and with Chief of Police Crimmins of Palmer started for the scene.

In the meantime someone called up police headquarters in Springfield and was informed that Chief Quilty had stepped out to lunch about 20 minutes previously, and that if he had reached the scene of the reported accident—which was said to have happened about the same time that he left his office—he must have been "going some."

In the meanwhile the rescue party had reached their destination and found that a Ford car, occupied by two women traveling west, had become unmanageable where the King brook crosses the highway, smashed through the guard rail and run down the bank and turned over. The occupants were not hurt in the least, but the top of the car was somewhat damaged. The machine was righted and came into Palmer under its own power—as Fords have a habit of doing.

With the return of the rescue party the original story was changed. To suit the facts, but it sure was a sensation while it lasted. As no one had noted the number of the informer's car his identity is as yet unrevealed. Whether he was guilty of deliberately spreading a hoax or whether he was acting in good faith can only be guessed at.

Forest Lake opened Monday night for the summer with a big display of fireworks. The Mae Edwards players are the attraction this week, with some fine vaudeville acts.

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees
H. E. W. Clark J. O. Hamilton
R. C. Newell C. L. Waid
Geo. S. Holden E. B. Taylor
M. J. Dillon C. A. LeGro
W. E. Stone E. E. Hobson
L. R. Holden C. A. Taber
C. E. Fuller J. F. Foley
C. F. Smith F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Waid
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith

Officers
R. C. NEWELL, President.
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors
W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Banking Hours
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9.
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.



LISTEN

Points Worth Considering

If you want to cut the most acres of grass with the least repairs

Light Running

Outside shoe will not creep when being tilted.

Pitman Rod at low point on push stroke—greatly reducing friction.

Width of truck in proportion to cutter bar, so will not run over cut grass. Inside shoe has double hinge.

Easy Riding

Gear can be thrown out, when in transit.

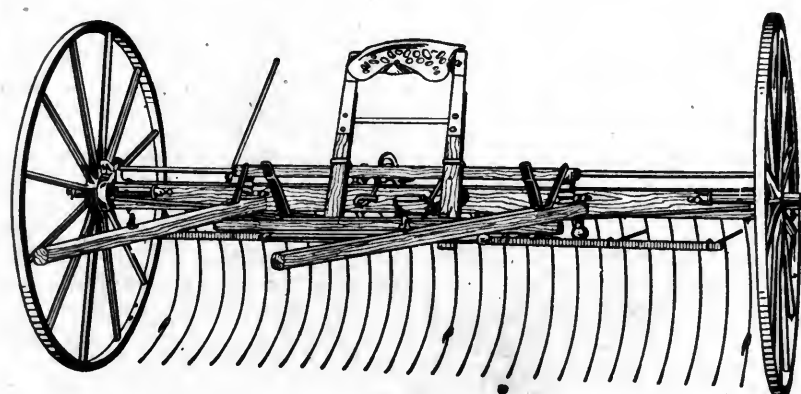
Roller bearings in double gear reduce friction, and maintain perfect mesh in gears.

Neck-weight and side-draft overcome by balance.

Vibration reduced to lowest point.

Easy Foot Lift

Made in New England with YOUR Farm in mind
by the makers of your favorite Bullard Tedder and Worcester Horse Rake.



R. E. FAULKNER

Palmer, Mass.

Come In
and see for
Yourself

Telephone

International Harvester Co's.

Farm Machinery

We are showing
a full line.

Cutler Grain and Coal Co.
Palmer, Mass.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Seeds

Of All Kinds in Bulk and Package
Insecticides for Spraying
Spray Pumps, both bucket and compressed air.

Hand Sprayers

Belcher & Taylor Agricultural Implements
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Etc.

All Kinds of Garden Tools

Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Weeders, Spades,
Shovels, Etc.

Sheep Manure for Your Lawn.

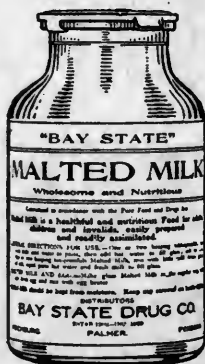
Norwalk Auto Tires and Tubes

Norwalk Tires are guaranteed 5000 miles.
They cost a little more than some makes
but if you once use them you'll use no other.

E. Brown Co.
Old Reliable House, Palmer

BayStateDrugCo.
EST. 1902 - INC. 1909
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro
-Willimantic, Conn.-

"BAY STATE"
Trade Mark
Malted Milk



THE BEST
75c

The end of June is almost here.
The last month when we can have our
beer.
From July first we'll all be sober,
No "Fine brown ale" in next October.

BayStateDrugCo.
EST. 1902 - INC. 1909
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro
-Willimantic, Conn.-

CARD.—To all our kind neighbors and friends who so generously offered their homes and belongings, to the many friends who helped in countless ways, and to our band of firemen who worked so hard and faithfully at the time of our dreadful fire, we wish to extend our sincere gratitude and appreciation.
Mr. and Mrs. Alvin E. Shaw.
Monson, Mass., June 24, 1919.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS
One cent a word first insertion, minimum charge 25 cents; half a cent a word each additional insertion, minimum charge 10 cents.

TO RENT

TENEMENT TO RENT—93 Park St., upstairs, 7 rooms. Inquire C. T. Brainard.

WANTED

WANTED—Girl for general housework. 46 Pine St., Palmer.

SHAMPOOING and massage by appointment at your home. M. E. Heath, Tel. 8309-R.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. 14 Walnut St., Palmer.

WANTED—Poultry; highest cash price paid. Fred I. Powers, Palmer, Mass. Tel. 17-5, Monson.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Summer's Blacksmith Shop. James Coto.

WANTED—Painting and Paper Hanging; Signs. McCarty & Root, Palmer. Phone 95.

WANTED—Ladies straw hat operators to learn the textile business by one of the largest hat manufacturers in the United States. The awakening of a new era for the straw goods operator who wants to earn a good salary all year around by teaching you the textile business. We give you a position all year around at your sewing machine instead of just a season's work. Apply ready for work. Good board guaranteed. Hirsch & Renner, Medway, Mass.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central st.

FOR SALE—Cheap, 4-burner gas stove; owner leaving town. Apply 542 No. Main St., Palmer.

FOR SALE—500 square feet hen wire, \$4.00; 50 chick incubator, \$10.00; 7-weeks-old pigs, \$15.00 pair. Fred Powers, Tel. 17-5, Monson, Mass.

CELERY PLANTS, for sale. White Plume and Giant Pascal, 100 for 40c; \$3 per 1000. H. D. Geer.

FOR SALE—12 acres of land on car line and mile from Palmer. A. D. Bramble, Palmer.

TOWN OF PALMER. Official Notice

Notice is hereby given that I have been appointed by the Selectmen Inspector of Milk for the Town of Palmer.

Notice is also hereby given that I have been appointed by the Selectmen Inspector of Meat for the Town of Palmer.
Address: Forest Lake, Palmer, Mass., R. F. D. No. 2. Telephone 74-R before 8 a. m., or between 12 noon and 1 p. m.
Arthur F. Bennett.

H. Cohen Ladies' Tailor

Suits Coats
Skirts Dresses
Made to Order

Cleaning Pressing
Repairing
Ladies' and Gents' Garments

5 Central St. Palmer

Daily Thought.

Let time, that makes you homely, make you sage.—Farnell.

PALMER NEWS.

Town Meeting To-night

A special town meeting will be held this evening at 7 o'clock in the Town House. The important articles have to do with the application of the school teachers for a \$200 increase in salary, the appropriation of more money for the soldiers' celebration, and the acceptance of a street laid out from North Main street to the Advent campground, and additional school accommodations at Three Rivers.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton C. Wing and son of Atlanta, Ga., arrived last evening for a visit with his mother, Mrs. Abbie Wing of Central street. The trip was made by automobile.

In the District Court this morning there was a hearing in the matter of the firearms seized at the recent search in the home of George Kallid in the Wire Mill district, when two revolvers were found. The weapons were ordered confiscated by the government.

A party was given Miss Dorothy Burns Saturday evening at H. M. Holbrook's cottage on Forest Lake. The affair was in honor of her 17th birthday. She was presented with a sum of money, and refreshments were served. Miss Burns is a member of the Junior class of the High School, and many of her schoolmates were in attendance.

MONSON

Carlos L. Peck returned home yesterday from a two-weeks' visit with his son, Dr. Luther Peck of Michigan.

Nearly the required number of 24 girls have enrolled for the summer cooking class which has been conducted during the past two summers. The school board has authorized the forming of such class, and indications are that it will have a large attendance.

Dr. William P. Stone has finished his tour of dental inspection in the village schools. Dr. Perlin W. Soule reports a marked improvement in the condition of the teeth of the children of the grammar grades, especially the seventh, but the appearance of the teeth of children of the lower grades is not so good.

A town meeting will be held July 7th to discuss and vote upon the petition of the Monson school teachers for an increase in salary of \$200 per year. At a special meeting of the school committee Wednesday evening of last week the petition was granted unanimously. The town must appropriate the necessary funds, about \$1600 being the amount required to meet the increase for the four months of this year.

Here's a Cheery Chap.

The man who has enemies amounts to something. He is a live man. He is a fighter. People don't kick a corpse. A live man can swim against the current; a corpse floats down without hindrance. God bless our enemies! We love them. They are making life worth while.—Boston Transcript.

Human Ant Hill.

In southern Tunisia is a mountain of considerable size called Dourlat, which once upon a time was an active volcano. Bubbles of volcanic gases made it a veritable honeycomb of caves, which in these days are inhabited. In fact, the whole mountain is a city—a human anthill, densely populated.

And Make It Personal.

If a rich man tells you that the greatest happiness is found in poverty remind him of what David said in his haste.

Utilization of Waste.

A distinguished chemist once observed that "My lady writes tender sentiments to her lord with ink made from an old copper coffee pot on paper made from old collars." The utilization of waste products, which adds enormously to the wealth of the world, furnishes many such fantastic adaptations.

The Opportunist

By RALPH HAMILTON

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"Yes, you've done well, Marshall, we all admit that. You seemed to start in business at just the right moment. Opportunity knocks only once at every door, and you were ready to welcome her, eh?"

"Nonsense," uttered Eben Marshall. "Opportunity is hanging around most of the time, I've got her trained, see? I've made a science of it. In fact, I call myself an expert as an opportunist."

Jim Ready nodded approvingly and with profound admiration of his fortunate acquaintance. Certainly Eben had done well. He had struck Wharton just as the boom of that thriving little town was beginning. He had speculated in a new subdivision and had doubled his investment. He was the first man to comprehend the practicability of starting a movie show, and money flowed in.

"You see, Jim," he observed, "there's no helter-skelter in grabbing opportunity. You have to get so that you recognize her when you meet her. Then you have to know how to utilize her. You've got to act just in time, and exactly right. You've got to be shrewd, diligent, sure of your ground and confident and irresistible in your power. Confidentially, I am now courting the shy damsel along new lines. I've tried opportunity in business. I'm going to see how she is going to treat me in the matrimonial line."

"You don't mean it, Marshall! I didn't suppose you was much interested in that way."

"I'm interested in any way where an advantage means money or my own well being. For some time I've been having my eye on Miss Eva Burton."

Jim uttered a low whistle. "I say!" he remarked, "you aim high. Why, her father is the richest man in Wharton and she's the most refined, cultured and beautiful girl in the district."

Eben did not like this, for, per contra, as he was fully aware, he was boorish, ignorant and decidedly unhandsome. All the same he perked up, rattled some coins in his pocket and flicked a speck of dust from his newly made coat as if so he would brush away any obstacle that might come in his path.

"I've heard that Ross Adams had a sort of fondness for Eva," went on Jim speculatively.

"Humph!" snorted Eben, contemptuously. "That pauper! Writing books and painting pictures. Fine prospects, eh? I've got money and I amount to something in this community. Watch me prove it to pretty Eva when opportunity hits my trail!"

"Reckon Eben has begun his courting," soliloquized Jim about a month later, as he saw the opportunist in his shiny, brand-new automobile speeding down the street with Eva by his side. "Wonder how Ross Adams feels about it? Poor fellow! He's the match for Eva, just the same, for she's educated and artistic and all that, and Ross certainly has written some beautiful things."

Jim had transferred his glance to young Adams, who had just come out of the village post office. His attention and interest were centered on a letter he had just received. He stepped into a sheltered doorway and opened the envelope.

The inquisitive and interested Jim, unobserved, had kept pace with him. While casually lingering at the curb he watched every movement of Ross Adams. He noted that a sudden flash of delight lit up his face. He fancied he almost caught the echo of a wild cry of joy from the lips of the young man. Down the street the latter started. He almost ran, he seemed to tread on air!

"Acts as if some rare good fortune came with that letter," ruminated Jim. "Mebbe opportunity has struck him—what!"

Good news, indeed, grand news, had Ross Adams received! Long deferred hope had been rewarded. The letter was from a city publisher, accepting a series of articles Ross had written at a price that seemed fabulous to the struggling young author and ordering a second series.

Ross had not intended to go to a general picnic whither Eva and Eben had been headed, but now, because he knew he would find Eva there, he started forthwith to seek her out, to apprise her of his good news and to tell her furthermore that he was at last in a position to think of settling down for life.

Now Eben had devoted this particular day to the goddess, Opportunity. He had spread himself in the purchase of the new automobile and essayed to overwhelm Eva into a sense of his importance and liberality. He had left Eva with some friends while he went to negotiate for a cruise with the most showy electric launch on the river, regardless of expense. It was during his absence that Ross came upon the scene. He readily lured Eva to a walk. Jim Ready, keeping track of him, watched him reach a sequestered spot with his lady love.

He saw Ross show the letter. He saw him half-kneel at the feet of his inamorata, pouring forth his love story. He saw them kiss, and he knew that it was all over with Eben.

"Marshall may be an opportunist," chuckled Jim, "but Ross has beat him two to one as an opportunist!" Which was true—as all Wharton soon learned.

Still 'Nother Candidate

There is apparently to be no dearth of candidates for the Republican nomination for District Attorney in the Western district, Archer R. Simpson of Springfield having announced his candidacy. The letter announcing his entry into the field states that "Mr. Simpson is one of the younger members of the Hampden County Bar who came into prominence last year in connection with the Berry probe in Springfield and later as the attorney for the Chicopee board of aldermen in the High School investigation in that city. He is a member of the Springfield City Council. Mr. Simpson prepared at Mt. Hermon school and Andover for Yale, from which institution he was graduated. He studied law at George Washington University in Washington, D. C. During the war, Mr. Simpson relinquished his practice temporarily and enlisted in the army, serving until the beginning of the year, when he again resumed his law practice."

Chicken Thieves at work

Farmers in the eastern part of the town of Wilbraham are being greatly annoyed again by chicken thieves, who have been unusually active in that section of late. In some instances an entire flock of hens and chickens have been stolen, while at other places only a part of the stock has been missed. Farmers announce that prowlers may expect to receive harsh treatment on sight in the future.

New School Superintendent

Miss Adeline Hobell of Brookline has been appointed superintendent of schools in the district comprising the towns of Wilbraham, Hampden, Longmeadow and East Longmeadow, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Poland. Miss Hobell is a recent graduate of the Boston Normal Arts School, and this is her first appointment.

Pays to Be Agreeable.

It's never too late to prepare for that is left of life. The best gift is to be able to cultivate your agreeable traits of character early in life. Gentleness that blossoms into culture with youth saves many a heartache. But you are never too late to improve. Why use harsh, biting words when gentle ones will do more good? You will feel better and so will everyone else. You don't have to be a fawning courtier. Just be your natural self warmed by the good graces of cultivated manners. They will help you to health, wealth and happiness.—Grit.

Silks of Seville.

Four hundred years ago the silks of Seville, then the most famous in the world, were exported to all countries, for Spain was the first nation of western Europe to take up silk culture. The climate of Spain is excellent for this industry, and fine silkworms, such as were employed when silk cultivation was at its height, are available in the foothills of the Sierra Nevada, near Granada. This worm has a life of 50 days, and in the first 20 it grows to thousands of times its original weight.

Eggs of Various Kinds.

The turtle living in the Orinoco lays eggs which are extraordinarily rich in oil. The Indians in British Guiana collect 25,000,000 yearly for making oil.

The eggs of many sea birds are excellent eating. The best of the lot is said to be that of the "murre," a bird which is very common on the Labrador coast.

The Drucker Bootery

Formerly Quinn's Boot Shop

We Specialize in Arch Fitting

If your feet trouble you, see us—

NO CHARGE OR OBLIGATION

Leo Drucker

Post Graduate Course
American School of
Practipedics
Chicago

We Supply SHOES

and
HOSIERY to suit
the family needs

Holbrook Bldg.,
PALMER

Cultivate Confidence.

The man or woman who ventures much, may fall often, but he will achieve, in proportion to those very failures because he will use each one as a stepping stone to higher effort. But the man or woman who quibbles, reconsiders, hesitates and weighs every gain against a greater loss, is a predestined failure, because his very attitude of mind courts that condition which he should avoid.—Exchange.

The Beaver's Memory.

For generations beavers flourished in the rivers of France till killed off for their furs, and they are now known only on the Rhone, near Avignon, where for three centuries there have been no trees to cut down. The animals consequently burrowed in the banks, but when transferred to Poland at once resumed the tree-cutting habits dropped by their ancestors 300 years before.

FREE To Three Of Our Customers

Glenwood Cabinet Gas Range
FIRST PRIZE

A beautiful Indirect Lighting Dome
SECOND PRIZE

A 5 lb. Modern Home Gas Iron
THIRD PRIZE

Are YOU one of the Lucky Three?

Worcester County Gas Co.

Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Boys' Scout Shoes At Last Year's Price

Just the shoe for the boy to wear during vacation, whether he is to work or play. Made from plumb pliable double tanned moose hide, strongly finished and stitched to give strength and service. The maker has thoughtfully made them with a full wide toe cap to prolong their wear. Soles are of extra quality Elk skin, Goodyear welted, Heels of all leather, strongly nailed and slugged.

In Our Shoe Department

Just to the right as you enter and down a short flight of stairs

A big value
at a small
price.

\$3.75

Same qualities as above in Men's Sizes, \$4.25

Notice to Water Consumers

An extra charge of \$5.00 per season is made for those using hose for sprinkling purposes—not to be used more than two hours each day. In all cases the owner of the property will be responsible for the rent.

The above charge does not apply to those on meter service.

Palmer Water Co.

Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from
these busy villages.

THORNDIKE.

Girl Bitten by Dog

Cora Bigda of Palmer Center was bitten by a bull dog on Friday while on her way to attend the 9th grade graduation exercises at Palmer. The dog, which was owned in Palmer Center, inflicted a deep wound on the girl's left forearm. Dr. Charles Giroux was called to attend her. The dog was immediately killed.

Philax Gwozdz has opened a store in his father's building on Commercial street for the sale of fruits, etc. The Thorndike R. A. team would like to arrange a series with the Monson State Hospital baseball team. Miss Ella Brosnan of Chicopee Falls spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Brosnan.

Robert Duce purchased St. Mary's Temperance building, which was sold at auction on Saturday, the price being \$650.

William Keefe of Worcester Tech spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Keefe on Church street.

Edward Healey, who arrived recently from overseas, visited here on Monday with his grandmother, Mrs. Daniel Crowley.

Dennis F. Sullivan of Peacedale, R. I., was the week-end guest of his brother, Daniel J. Sullivan of School street.

Mrs. Wheaton and family of this place have been passing several days this week at the home of Mrs. Wheaton's parents in Brimfield.

Young America is already talking "bon fire" in connection with the Glorious Fourth, but are at a loss to know where they can hold one.

Mr. and Mrs. Camille Perrault and family are to leave soon on an auto trip to Canada, where they expect to remain for a couple of weeks.

John A. Brosnan, who has recently returned from overseas, is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brosnan of High street.

The Feast of Corpus Christi was celebrated on Sunday at St. Peter and St. Paul's church, many children from this place taking place in the procession.

Fred Simonds has sold his farm on the Ware road to John Komon of this place. Mr. Simonds will reside for the summer at Forest Lake, in the Hamilton cottage.

A trio of Polish residents have leased or hired the vacant store in the Gay building on Commercial street and will carry a line of teas and coffee.

Preparations for the lawn party to be held on the church grounds next month by the parishioners of St. Mary's parish are progressing rapidly, and it gives every promise of being a most successful affair.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sullivan and family went to Worcester on Monday to attend the commencement exercises of Clark College, where their son John was a member of the graduating class.

Walter K. Fountain, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fountain of Palmer Center, returned home this week after 20 months' service with the U. S. A. He was slightly wounded twice while overseas. He was a member of K Co., 104th Infantry, 26th Division.

The young people of this place gave an entertainment in St. Joseph's Hall Sunday evening, which was well attended.

George Rielly of this place was united in marriage yesterday morning to Miss Mary Ferris of Bondsville. Peter F. Cahill of this place was best man, and Carlos Sullivan and Raymond Cahill of this place acted as ushers. The ceremony, which was performed at St. Bartholomew's church, was attended by many relatives from this place.

DON'T RISK NEGLECT

Don't neglect a constant backache, sharp, darting pains or urinary disorders. The danger of dropsy or Bright's disease is too serious to ignore. Use Doan's Kidney Pills as have your friends and neighbors. A Palmer case.

Mrs. W. H. Osborn, 38 Converse St., gave the following statement on August 13, 1908: "I had frequent attacks of kidney trouble which affected my whole system. My back and head ached for days at a time and I had bad chills and was often all tired out. When I felt these attacks coming on, I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Lynde's Drug Store. It only took a short time to drive the trouble away."

On November 7, 1916, Mrs. Osborn added: "Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to relieve me of attacks of kidney trouble and I praise them at every opportunity."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

THREE RIVERS.

Three Rivers Wins Again

The Three Rivers baseball team was victorious last Saturday over the Brussels of Thompsonville on the Athol grounds by a score of 12 to 11. The general run of the game, which was one of the loosest the local team has played this year, was a great surprise to the hundreds of fans present, who expected a close contest. At the end of the fourth inning Three Rivers led by a score of 11 to 3. Things looked bad for the Brussels who seemed bound to utter defeat, but in the fifth they scored three runs, followed by four more in the sixth. The rally started when Copeland the catcher, connected with a swift one and knocked it clean over centerfield to the road, scoring a home run, although he should have been thrown out at the plate. The "Jinx" was on the job however, and Masse dropped the ball when Copeland slid across. This was by far the nearest hit of the game. Although the scores were large and errors plentiful, some excellent plays were pulled off. In the sixth, with the score 11 to 10 with two men on and one out, T. Paquette at third fielded a hot liner from Higgins and drove it down to Paquette at first, who returned it to Masse, cutting a man at the plate, thus preventing the visitors from tying the score and perhaps more. In the seventh and eighth both sides were held scoreless, but in the ninth the visitors scored an earned run, making a tie. In the last half, despite the efforts of Miller to hold down the local team, a player reached third and Les hit safely to right field, scoring the winning run.

Three Rivers-Ware Series

A series of baseball games has been arranged between the Three Rivers and the Ware teams, the best two out of three. The first game is to be played Saturday afternoon on the Athol grounds. The following Saturday the team will go to Ware. If additional games are necessary the choice of grounds will be decided by the managers of the teams. In Saturday's game Lenahan and Masse will do the honors for the home team, while Ware will have "Doc" Daniels, the former Fisk Red Top star twirler, and Rudolph will be his backstop. There is a great rivalry between these two teams, which are about evenly matched, and a fast game is expected.

New Athletic Director

Roy Lenahan has taken a position as athletic director for the Otis Co. Lenahan, who is at present pitching for the Three Rivers team, was formerly a member of the Springfield Eastern League Club, and is a star twirler. He has also taken over the management of Pickering Hall. He has organized a Twilight baseball league which is a decided success. At present he is working on the biggest event of the season, which is to be held Labor Day on the Athol street grounds, a field and track meet between the employees of the Otis Co.'s Mills in Ware, Bondsville and Warren. The meet will be held in the afternoon, and the program will consist of broad jumps, hurdles, high jumps, 100-yds. dash, 220-yds. dash, 440-yds., and probably a relay race. Winners of the first and second prizes will be awarded gold and silver medals.

To Enter Annapolis

Thomas Hartnett left yesterday morning for Maryland, where he will enter Annapolis, having been one of the few chosen for the school after successfully passing the examinations some time ago. Hartnett is among those of the senior class of the Palmer High School who will be awarded diplomas to-morrow night. During his four years in the High School he has attained a standing of more than 85 in all studies, and is salutatorian of his class. He has been an active figure in athletics during the four years, having won his letter in baseball the first year. He has a large circle of friends here, all of whom wish him success in his new undertaking.

Miss Mary Kelly left the last of the week for her home in Lee, where she will spend the summer.

Miss Nellie L. Twiss of Framingham is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. F. Twiss of Springfield street.

Misses Anna and Nellie Fogarty of Bourne street are spending their vacations at Nantasket Beach.

A community dance will be held in Pickering Hall next Tuesday night for the benefit of the club members.

Miss Nellie and Anna Fogarty of Bourne street left this week for Nantasket Beach, where they will spend a few weeks of the summer vacation.

Willard Barber of Worcester was the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Barber of East Main street.

The Three Rivers Cubs went to Springfield last Saturday, where they played the Wizards, the game ending in a tie.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Burdick of South Willington, Conn., visited their daughter, Mrs. Harold Parkhurst, the last of the week.

Mrs. Jennie Rochford of Sixteen Acres was a guest the first of the week of Mrs. Nettie Haynes of East Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Karcher and son Hayden and Mrs. Hamilton of Springfield were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Willis.

Miss Emma Knight of Mauchaug is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Knight of Springfield street for the summer vacation.

A song and story service, "The Story of a Pink Rose," will be given at Union church next Sunday evening at 7.30, by Rev. O. J. Billings and the choir.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph L. Willis and sons Loring and Howard, of New Brunswick, N. J., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Willis of Springfield street.

Miss Francis Hartnett has returned to Brookline after spending several weeks as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Thomas Hartnett of the Belchertown road.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Union church will hold a lawn party at the residence of T. D. Frame next Wednesday evening at 6.30. Cake and ice cream will be served.

John Riddle, who was recently discharged at Camp Devens after nineteen months service overseas, has taken a position with the Wright Wire Co., where he was employed before the war, as timekeeper.

George Horan of Springfield, formerly of this village, who was recently discharged from the service at Camp Mills after serving a year at the Southern camps and overseas, was the guest of friends here the first of the week.

The championship banner of the grammar school baseball league of the town, which was won by the Three Rivers team, has arrived here and has been placed on exhibition, together with a picture of the champions in Keith's drug store.

The exercises of Children's Day were much enjoyed by a large audience at the Union church Sunday. The drilling of the children in their speaking parts was the work of Mrs. C. A. Roberts; Mrs. T. H. Cole Jr. had charge of the special singing. The decorations were the work of a committee of which Miss Ethel Herran was the chairman; the beautiful roses were contributed by Mrs. F. A. Upham, Mrs. T. D. Frame and Mrs. C. A. Burgess. The following were promoted from the Cradle Roll: Janice L. Abare, Hazel Cole, Wilbur C. Coto, Mary Dunlap, Almon H. Hartley, Charles E. Howe, Christina M. Jamison, Wilson S. McAdam, Helen M. Royce and Robert Turner.

BONDSDVILLE.

School Closing Program

The Franklin schools closed last week for the summer vacation. The cantata, "Flora," was given very successfully at the school, the grammar, intermediate and primary grades all taking part in the program. The scene was a wood arranged for a picnic. The girls wore white with picture hats of pale blue and pink crepe, and carried baskets of flowers. Miss Cassie Sullivan took the part of "Flora," or the May Queen; shenherds, Lucy Sufuski and Staffie Klous; gypsies, Irene Sullivan, Mary Klous; fishing party, Philip Holt, Clayton Bolter, John Gore, Edward Landus, John Krul, Stanley Krul, John Bigda; Hermit, Walter Sullivan; chaperons, Eleanor Fitzgerald, Cath-

A. H. Brigham & Company

Springfield, Mass.

Announce Their Annual

June Mark=Down Clearance Sale

For Friday and Saturday

Women's, Misses' and Girls' Apparel

AT DRASTIC PRICE REDUCTIONS

ON ACCOUNT OF THE GREAT SCARCITY OF GOOD MERCHANDISE AND THE HIGH prices which prevail generally, some departments will have no special lots to offer. Those departments which have surplus stocks will contribute the best bargains we have ever offered. The most drastic cuts in prices we have ever made will be taken to effect a quick clearance—the values will be unforgettable.



DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S
Asthma Remedy

A most effective remedy for the relief of asthma and hay fever. The healing fumes from burning herbs relieves the choking sensation by clearing the air passages and soothing the irritated membranes. In use for more than 40 years. Two sizes—25c and \$1.00.

Send for free sample.
If your dealer cannot supply you order direct from
Northrop & Lyman Co. Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Perfection Pictures-Reel 2



"The REEL Surprise"

You will find it not only in the deliciously cooked dishes but in the actual pleasure of cooking them on the New Perfection Oil Cook Stove.

For the New Perfection gives all the comfort of gas—keeps your kitchen cool even in the hottest weather and clean the year round. No kindling, no ashes.

Its Long Blue Chimney makes the clean intense heat—prevents smoke, odor or soot. You regulate the flame like gas—on when you want it, off when you've finished.

The New Perfection Hot Water Heater gives plenty of hot water for kitchen, laundry and bath. See your dealer. Today.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK STOVES

Also Puritan Cook Stoves—the best Short Chimney stove.



WE SELL
SOCONY
KEROSENE OIL
STANDARD OIL CO. N.Y.

(Continued on Eighth page)

WARRANT FOR SPECIAL TOWN MEETING

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
County of Hampden, ss. Town of Palmer.
To either of the Constables of the Town of Palmer, in said County:

Greeting:
In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby required to notify and warn all the inhabitants of the Town of Palmer, qualified to vote in town affairs, to meet at the Town House at Four Corners, in said Palmer, on Thursday, the twenty-sixth day of June, A. D. 1919, at seven o'clock in the evening, then and there to act on the following articles, viz:

Article 1. To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.

Article 2. To hear and act on the reports of committees.

Article 3. To choose committees and give them instructions.

Article 4. To see if the town will accept and allow a town way as laid out by the Selectmen as follows: Beginning at a stone bound on the northeasterly side of North Main Street in the Depot Village of the Town of Palmer, said bound being one hundred and ninety-eight (198) feet northwest of said street, from an iron pipe driven in the ground to mark the southwest corner of land now or formerly of George Brown, thence in a line at right angles with said North Main Street in a course N. 41 degrees 38 minutes E. two hundred seventy-one and ninety-two one-hundredths (271.92) feet to a stone bound, thence N. 18 degrees 37 minutes E. one hundred and thirty-nine (139) feet to a stone bound in line of land of the Central Massachusetts Advent Christian Campmeeting Association, the line described being the easterly side line of said town way as laid out, and the westerly side line being parallel thereto and forty-nine and six-tenths (49.6) feet distant therefrom. Said town way is laid out over land supposed to belong to George E. Buck, George L. Varriner and Bessie F. Laird in and over which said Central Massachusetts Advent Christian Campmeeting Association has certain rights of way.

Article 5. To see if the town will vote to provide additional school accommodations in the Village of Three Rivers or in any other section of the town, and raise and appropriate money for the same, or take any action relative thereto.

Article 6. To see if the town will make an additional appropriation for teachers' salaries, and raise money for the same, or take any action relative thereto.

Article 7. To see if the town will make an additional appropriation to celebrate the return of soldiers and sailors, and raise money for the same, or take any action relative thereto.

Article 8. To see if the town will direct the construction of the town way described in Article 4 and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Article 9. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money for the employment of an expert to make an audit of tax collectors' accounts.

And you are hereby directed to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof in some public place in each of the four villages of the town, known as the Depot Village, Thorndike, Three Rivers and Bondsville, seven days at least before the holding of said meeting, and by publishing an attested copy thereof in at least two issues of the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the first publication to be not less than seven days before the holding of said meeting.

Hereof fail not and make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, at or before the holding of said meeting.

Given under our hands this seventeenth day of June, A. D. 1919.

HAROLD W. BRAINERD,
FRANK G. ROGERS,
Selectmen of Palmer.

A true copy, Attest:
MICHAEL COLLINS,
Constable of the Town of Palmer.

Monson News.

House Burned by Lightning

The residence of Alvin E. Shaw on High street in Monson, was practically destroyed by fire in the heavy shower of last Thursday afternoon. Lightning struck the chimney and fire was spread over the attic in a brief time.

Mrs. Shaw was alone in the house at the time and smelled smoke, and on investigating found the attic all ablaze. Unable to telephone she hurried to the fire alarm box nearby, but it was several minutes before the box registered correctly on account of the electrical storm in progress. The fire department was handicapped by the storm, by the mixed alarm, and by the late arrival of a full quota of members. They succeeded however in saving the lower story of the house, and most of the furniture was also saved.

The house, which was insured through the C. L. Peck and a Worcester agency, was built by the late Mrs. J. W. Bradley of Worcester and was a modern attractive home. Mr. and Mrs. Shaw are occupying the south side of Miss Holmes' house on the East side of Main street. They talk of rebuilding.

80 Years Old, Worked All Day

Horace Bumstead of the Stafford upper road celebrated his 80th birthday Tuesday by receiving calls from friends and attending to his usual duties about the farm. Mr. Bumstead, who has been a farmer on his present homestead for many years, is still in good health and does much active work.

George Beaucage is preparing to move his lunch room into the former Chapman store July 1st.

Joseph L. Reynolds has gone to his summer residence at Biddeford Pool, Me., for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman are spending several days at Bethlehem, N. H.

Walter Duggan has been in New York City this week, taking entrance exams for Columbia University.

Harrison Damon, John Dineen, George C. Flynt, William Cantwell, E. W. Capen, O. E. Bradway and O. E. Bradway Jr., were among the "Boys" who attended circus in Springfield Monday.

Dr. P. W. Soule's so-called "Market block" is being refitted ready for an electrical supply store, which will occupy the building July 1st. Raymond Brown will be the local agent for the firm.

R. H. Cushman and A. R. Brown are a committee on decorations for the celebration of the Fourth. Any residents wishing their houses decorated should leave their order with one of these.

A. L. Noyes will conduct a lunch room in the Monson House dining room July 3d and 4th. The center store in the post office block has a \$400 stock of carnival goods which the dance committee will sell. There will also be a booth on Cushman Field, where the sports and fireworks display will be held.

Arthur M. McCarthy, who was graduated from the Massachusetts Agricultural College Tuesday, has returned to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McCarthy of Harrison avenue. Mr. McCarthy plans to take a short course in the Springfield Y. M. C. A. College this summer, and will act as Freshman athletic coach at the Agricultural College in September.

Fourth of July Celebration

Plans Being Rapidly Perfected to Make It the Biggest Ever

Plans are well perfected for the Fourth of July celebration, and if the affair isn't the biggest and best Monson has seen for a generation it won't be the fault of a hard-working, deep-thinking committee.

The committee desires to emphasize the fact that the parade is for **everyone** from Monson who possibly cares to participate. It is not an invitation affair. Volunteers with automobiles, floats and special features are welcome and wanted. They should call or see George H. Seymour before next Thursday night.

A feature of the sports on Cushman field will be a fat men's race between J. H. Loudon and Dr. J. S. McQuaid. The ball game between married and single men will be a good one. Much baseball talent has been enlisted and drafted for the teams, and they have been practicing.

The dance committee has "gone the limit" to make the concert and dance an attractive affair. They have provided an excellent orchestra, decorations, carnival material, novelties, etc. The concert opens at 7.30 and dancing begins at 8 o'clock. At 9.30 there will be an intermission to allow the couples to witness the fireworks. This will be the biggest display ever seen in Monson.

The probable route of the parade will be as follows: Starting at Memorial Hall at 10 a. m., up Main and High streets to Flynt avenue, thence by Harrison avenue to North Main street, thence down Main to Lincoln and Green streets and around to South Main street, thence up Main with a counter-march as far as the Soldier's Monument, to allow all in the parade to see the other fellow. At the close of the parade will come the presentation of service medals to all soldiers present who enlisted from Monson. It is estimated that 125 or more soldiers and sailors will be in line. W. H. Anderson, chairman of the Selectmen, will make the presentation speech. Eight post-humous medals will be presented to parents of those who died in the service.

Death of Rev. W. H. Marble

Rev. William H. Marble, 63, a former pastor of the Monson Methodist church, died at his home in Gardner last Friday. During Mr. Marble's pastorate in Monson the Green street parsonage and property was purchased. Many improvements were made upon it, and later the church property was materially improved. New cathedral windows, steel ceilings, new pews and a new pulpit were the most important alterations. Mr. and Mrs. Marble presented a memorial window to the church, dedicated to his father, Horace Marble, and her father, Homer Earle.

Rev. William Marble was a member of the New England conference for 27 years. Five of those years, from 1892 to 1897, he spent in Monson. He later went to Lawrence, and afterward to Gardner. For about ten years he was engaged in the grocery business in Melrose; but last year he retired and returned to his home in Gardner. Mrs. Marble died while they lived in Melrose.

Robert H. Fuller, recently returned from France, and Mrs. Fuller of Bridgeport, Conn., have been visiting friends in town this week.

Ninth Grade Graduation

The ninth grade will hold its graduation exercises in the Memorial Hall to-morrow evening. A class of 27 members will receive diplomas. The program is as follows: Orchestra; song, "Ship of State," school; welcome, Axel Swanstrom; "Artemas Ward's Lecture," Jack Norcross; song, "Somewhere a Voice Is Calling," Thelma Adams; class history, Marion Sutcliffe; "Cradle Song," school; essay, "Aviation," Albert Lundin; violin solo, "Hearts and Flowers," Hazel Charles; "Brier Rose," Helen Pendergast; orchestra; class prophecy, Alice Fagan; song, "My Heart's in the Highlands," boys' chorus; essay, "Theodore Roosevelt," Winnifred Dempsey; class will, with presentations, Thelma Adams; class farewell, Helen W. Moulton; class song, words by Helen Moulton, music by Frank Morach; presentations of diplomas; orchestra.

The graduates are Thelma Adams, Frank Avella, Irwin Bristol, Hazel Charles, Robert Crowley, Winnifred Dempsey, Alice P. Fagan, Gertrude Greene, Marion T. Holdridge, Orson G. Ingraham, Michael Lanzetta, Albert Lundin, Mae Meacham, Madeline M. Medalle, Thomas H. Meurisse, Frank L. Morach, Robert E. Moriarty, Helen W. Moulton, Jack H. Norcross, Ernest G. North, Helen F. Pendergast, Fay E. Plumley, Gerald Shaughnessy, Marion E. Sutcliffe, Axel P. Swanstrom, Francis Welch.

Nearly all of the members of the class plan to enter the Academy in the fall, and all the pupils who have an average of less than 70 per cent must take an examination before entrance. The Plumley boys intend to enter the vocational agricultural department of the Hitchcock Free Academy in Brimfield.

Holdsworth's orchestra will furnish music. The public are invited. Miss Thelma Adams had the highest average in all subjects for the year and Miss Marion Sutcliffe was second.

New Academy Principal

Joseph M. Sanderson of Philadelphia, Pa., has been chosen from over forty applicants as principal of Monson Academy. He is a graduate of the Boston Latin School and Harvard University. He taught eight years in Milton Academy and for the past two years in William Penn Charter. Mrs. Sanderson is a graduate of Mt. Holyoke College. They have a daughter two years old.

Leary-Flanigan Wedding

Miss Mary C. Leary, daughter of C. J. Leary of Green street, was married to James P. Flanigan of Springfield Monday morning in St. Patrick's church. Rev. Thomas O'Keefe performed the ceremony. The bride was attended by her aunt, Miss Joanna Leary, and the best man was the brother of the groom. Miss Pearl Leary played the wedding march.

The bride's gown was of white georgette, and she wore a white hat; her bouquet was of bride roses. The bridesmaid wore white georgette, a white hat, and carried pink roses. There was a reception in the home of the bride, which was attended by the immediate relatives. After a wedding trip the couple will live in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Sweet have as their guest this week their daughter, Mrs. Harry Wheeler of East Longmeadow.

Wilfred Kendall has sent word to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kendall of North Main street, that he expects to start on a cruise to Brazil on the Idaho.

Miss Mary Guihon, who was recently graduated from the Springfield Business School, has taken a position with the Albert Steiger Company of Springfield.

The engagement was announced Saturday of Miss Helen M. Geir of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Henry M. Flynt, son of Mr. and Mrs. George C. Flynt of this town.

Misses Doris Hoag and Jane Royce leave town Friday for Wickapaug, R. I., where they are to spend the season as waitresses. Leonard Squires and Edgar Hoag are now employed there as bell hops.

Misses Myra G. Keep and Faith Buckingham, both of Framingham Normal School, are attending the Y. W. C. A. conference in Silver Bay, on Lake George, N. Y. They were chosen as delegates from the school with eight other young women.

Word has been received here of the death of Mrs. Frank Hickey of West Brookfield. Mrs. Hickey has been in poor health for some time. Mr. and Mrs. Hickey occupied the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hill on East State street last winter.

The Monson Straw Workers' Association held its annual meeting yesterday. Officers were elected as follows: President, Mrs. Sadie Upham; vice president, Mrs. Nellie Munsell; secretary and treasurer, Miss Mary Penniman. It was voted to have the 25th reunion of the association next year.

Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"
Springfield, Mass.

A Sale of Hosiery

Now is the time to take inventory of stockings and stock up, if your supply is running low. Every wanted style and color is included in this sale, and at these exceptionally low prices you will find it exceedingly economical to purchase a supply of stockings for summer months

WOMEN'S HOSIERY

At \$1.65
Regular \$2.00 quality

Pure Thread Silk Hosiery, full fashioned and double lisle top, in black, white and colors, all sizes.

At 85c
Regular \$1.25 quality

Pure Thread Silk Hosiery, with mock seam, in black, white and all the wanted colors.

At 39c
Regular 59c quality

Fine Lisle Mercerized Hosiery, in white only. Good summer stockings. All sizes.

At \$1.29
Regular \$1.75 quality

Pure Thread Silk Hosiery, full fashioned, in black or white, all sizes.

At 69c
Regular \$1.00 quality

Boot Silk Hosiery, full fashioned and seamless, in black and white, all sizes.

At 25c
Regular 35c quality

Black Cotton Hosiery, seamless, with double garter tops. All sizes.

CHILDREN'S HOSIERY

At 49c
Regular 59c quality

Socks in plain colors and fancy plaids and stripes, in attractive color combinations, sizes 5 to 9.

At 50c
Regular 65c quality

"Pony Brand" Lisle Hosiery, full fashioned, with double knee, in black or white, a good-wearing stocking, all sizes.

MEN'S HOSIERY

At 29c
Regular 39c value

Lisle and Mercerized Half Hose in black, white and colors, a good quality hose. Broken sizes and samples.

At 39c
Regular 50c and 59c quality

Fiber Silk Half Hose in black, white and colors. A sample lot and broken sizes.

Hosiery—Main Floor

Relics of a Past Race.

The great ceremonial cave or Kiva, where the people's councils evidently assembled, is located two-thirds of the way up the side of a cliff, in a cave inaccessible, save with ladders. The temple is carved out of the solid rock, partly by nature and partly by hand. Little is known about the forgotten people that once lived in this beautiful retreat in New Mexico, although many of the symbols of a race that was visible in the interiors of the recently discovered homes.

DISTINCTIVE UNEQUALLED

LAMSON-HUBBARD

STRAW HATS

Sold By C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer

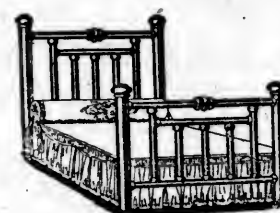
"You" Like Trading at Adaskin's"

BRASS BED SALE

Out of 3 solid cars of brass beds sold this season, we have an accumulation of marred, dented and shopworn beds which we have put on sale at

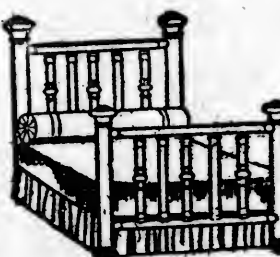
ONE-HALF PRICE

No C. O. D's. — No Exchanges — No Refunds



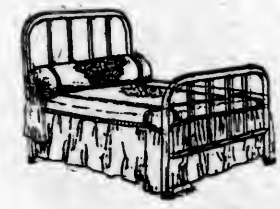
1. Brass Bed

(as illustrated) Regular Price \$35.00
One-Half Off \$17.50



2. Brass Bed

(as illustrated) Regular Price \$32.00
One-Half Off \$16.00



3. Brass Bed

(as illustrated) Regular Price \$34.50
One-Half Off \$17.25



4. Brass Bed

(as illustrated) Regular Price \$36.50
One-Half Off \$18.25

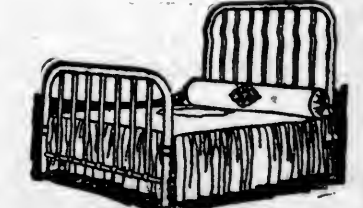


5. Brass Bed

(as illustrated) Regular Price \$49.50
One-Half Off \$24.75

6. Brass Bed

(as illustrated) Regular Price \$46.50
One-Half Off \$23.25



7. Brass Bed

(as illustrated) Regular Price \$48.00
One-Half Off \$24.00

Adaskin Furniture Co.
234 MAIN ST. JUST ABOVE THE ARCH.

Economy to Both Health and Purse

follow a change from
coffee to the American
table drink—

POSTUM CEREAL

A rich, full-bodied
beverage—boiled full
fifteen minutes after
boiling begins. Pure
and free from the
nerve impairing drug,
caffeine.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

At Grocers Everywhere!

(Continued on Fifth page)

